

Ace Miles Edgeworth
Attorney

INVESTIGATIONS™



3

STORY BY KENJI KURODA
ART BY KAZUO MAEKAWA

Supervised by
CAPCOM



VOLUME 3

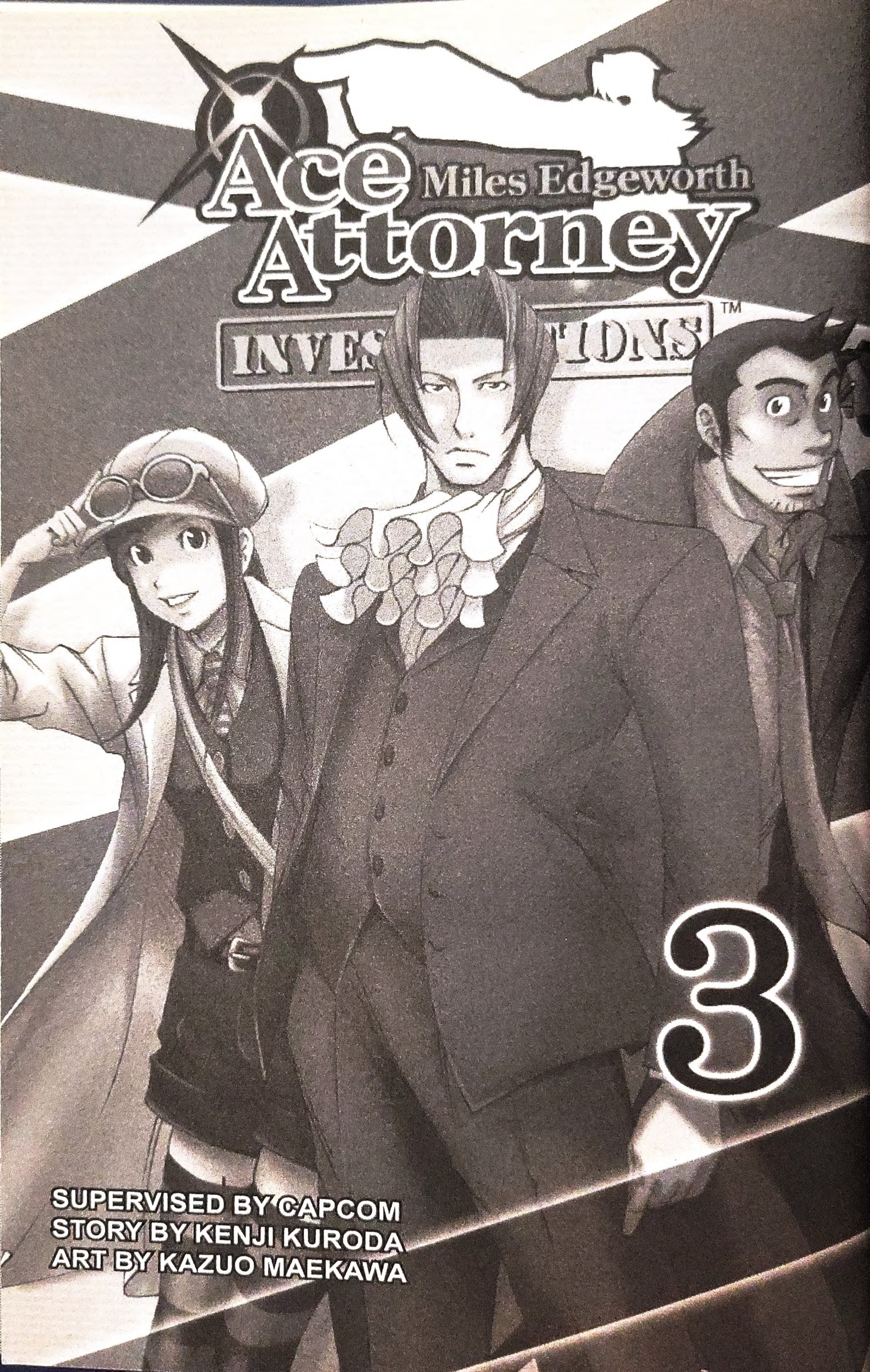
Story by Kenji Kuroda
Art by Kazuo Maekawa
Supervised by CAPCOM

Translation by Sheldon Drzka

Lettered by April Brown



This book is a faithful translation of the book
released in Japan July 6, 2010.

The cover art features three main characters: Phoenix Wright on the left wearing a pilot's helmet and goggles, Miles Edgeworth in the center in a formal suit with a ruffled collar, and a third character on the right smiling. The background is a stylized, dark-toned illustration of a building or courtroom interior.

Ace Miles Edgeworth Attorney

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CHARACTER INTRODUCTION



Dick Gumshoe

Though a bit soft in the head, this police detective is a compassionate and trustworthy friend.

Miles Edgeworth

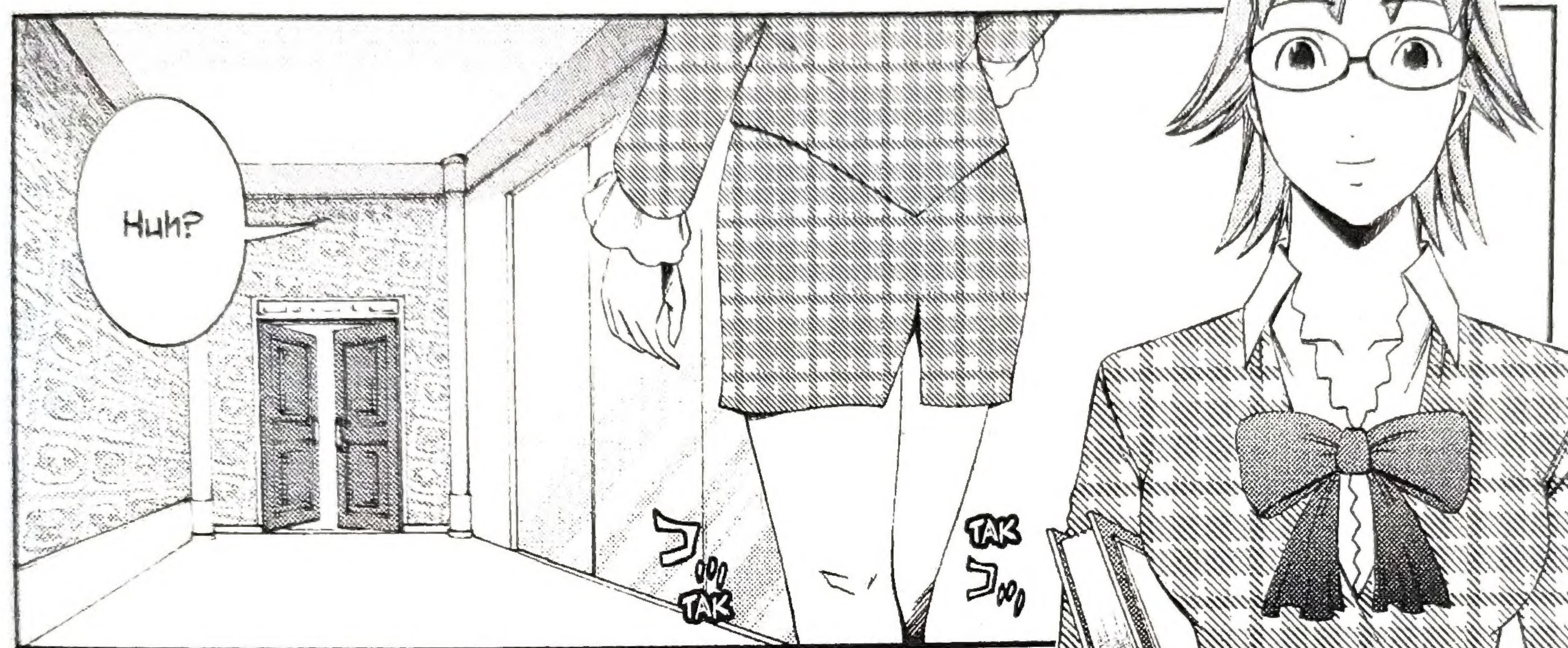
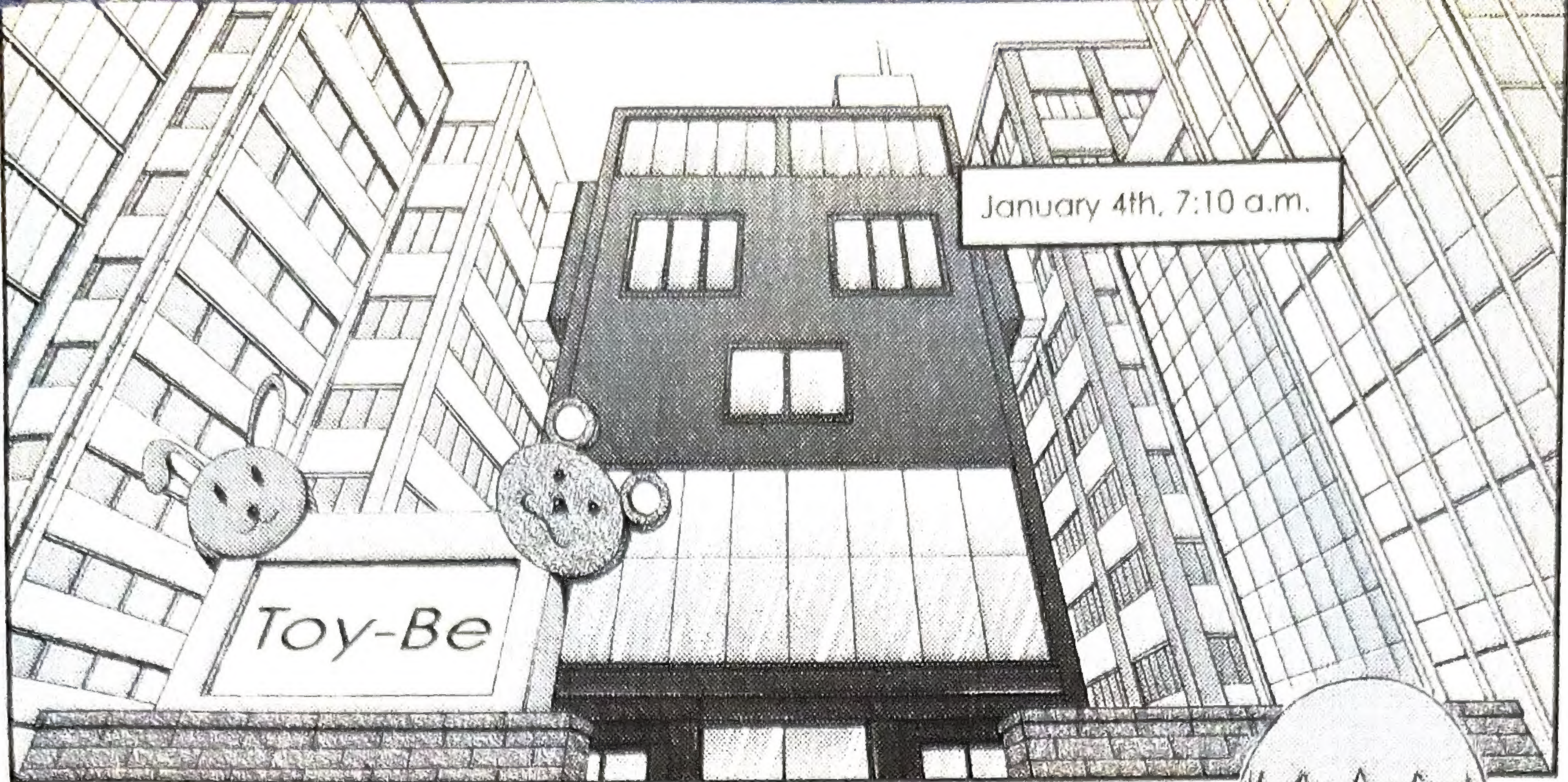
Brilliant prosecutor for the Public Prosecutor's Office. He closes in on the truth behind criminal cases using cool logic!

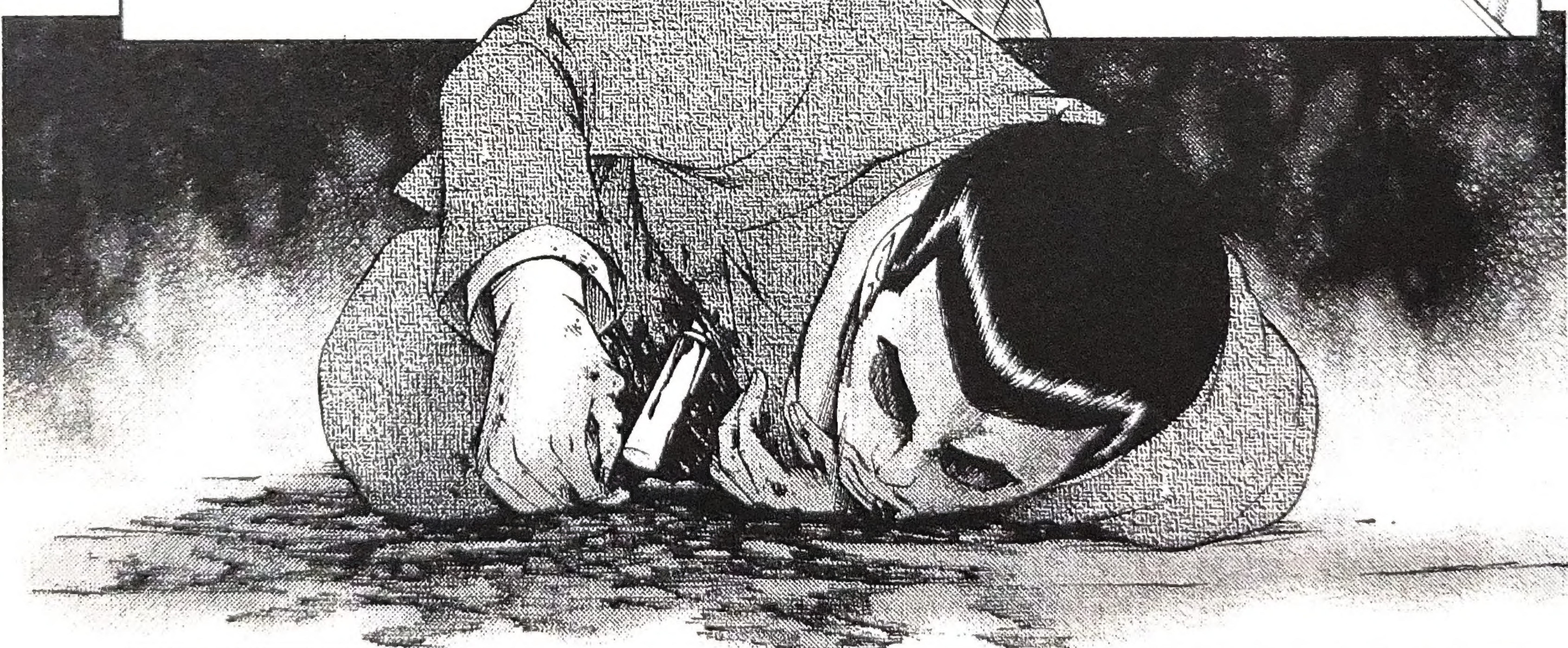
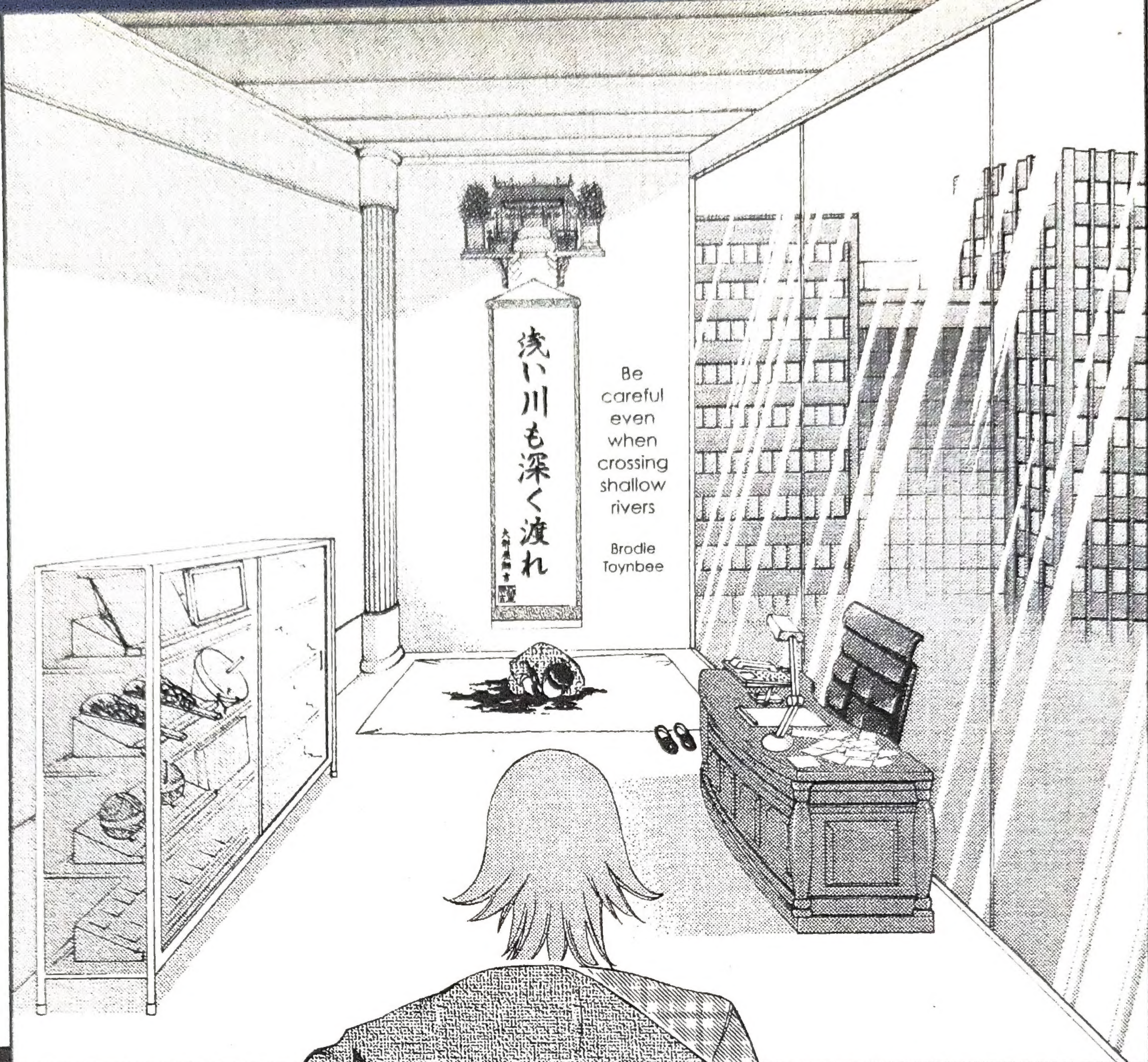
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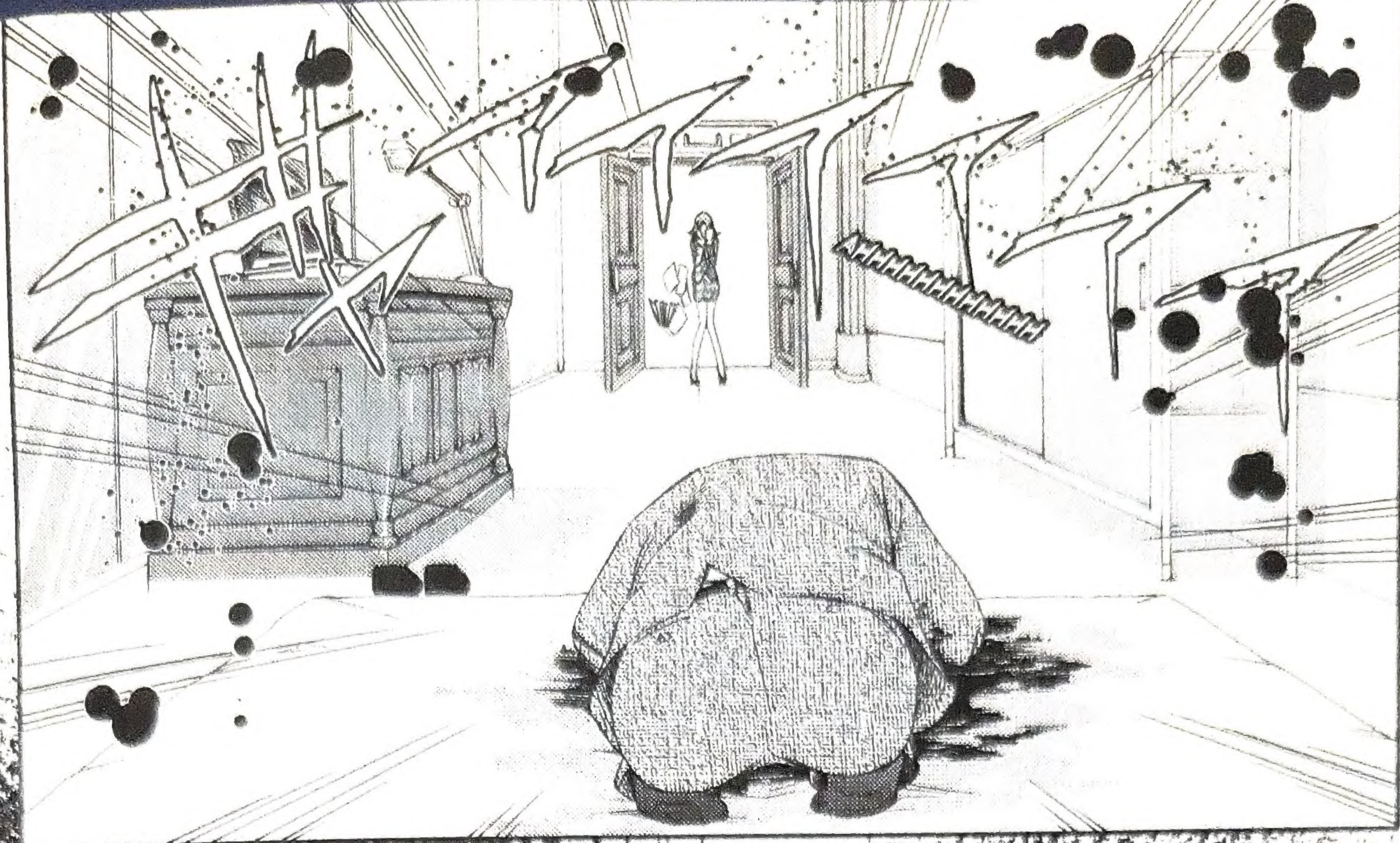


EPISODE 14

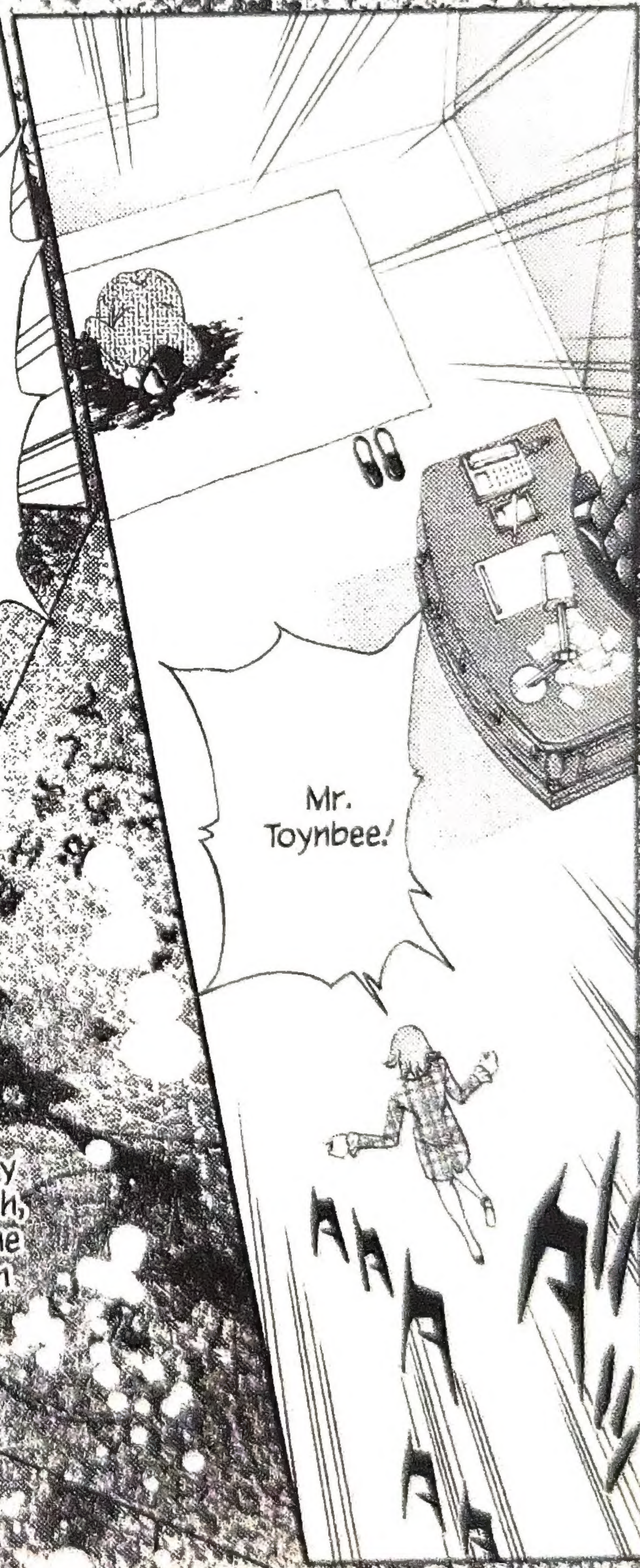
THE TURNABOUT NEW YEAR (I)







Mr. Toynbee!



Mr. Toynbee!

謹賀新年

Gabriel Toynbee

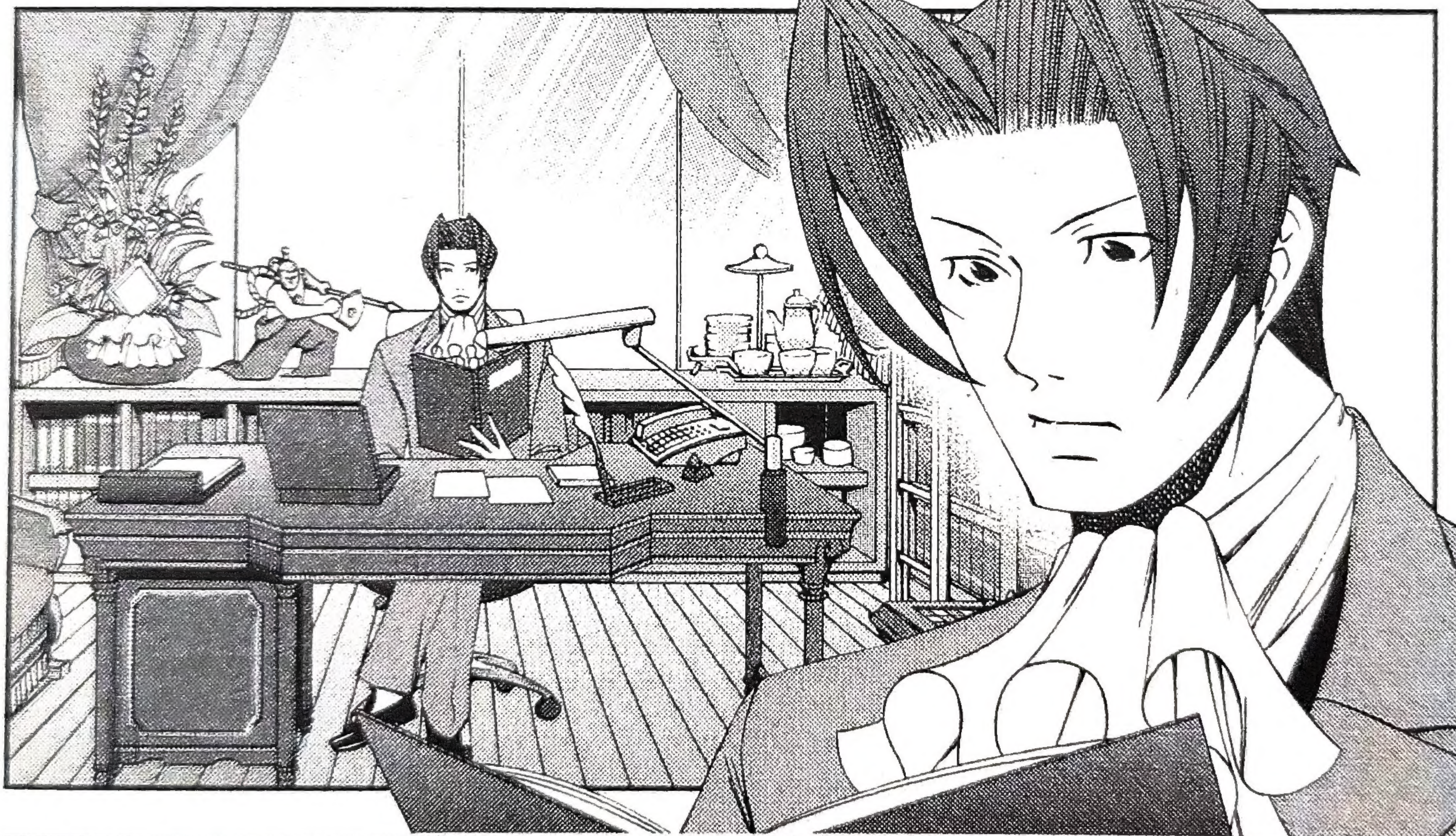
大餅屋玩之輔

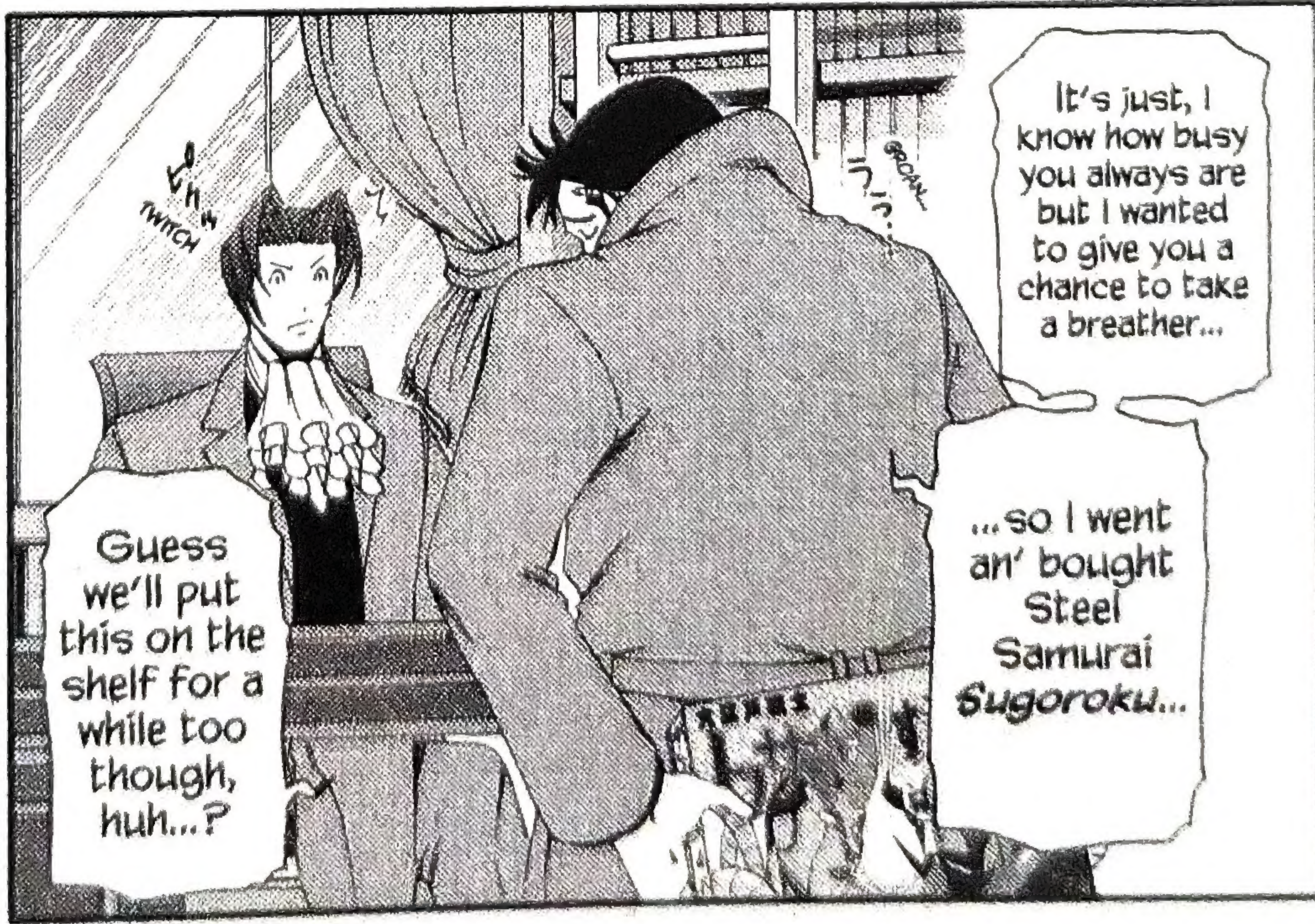
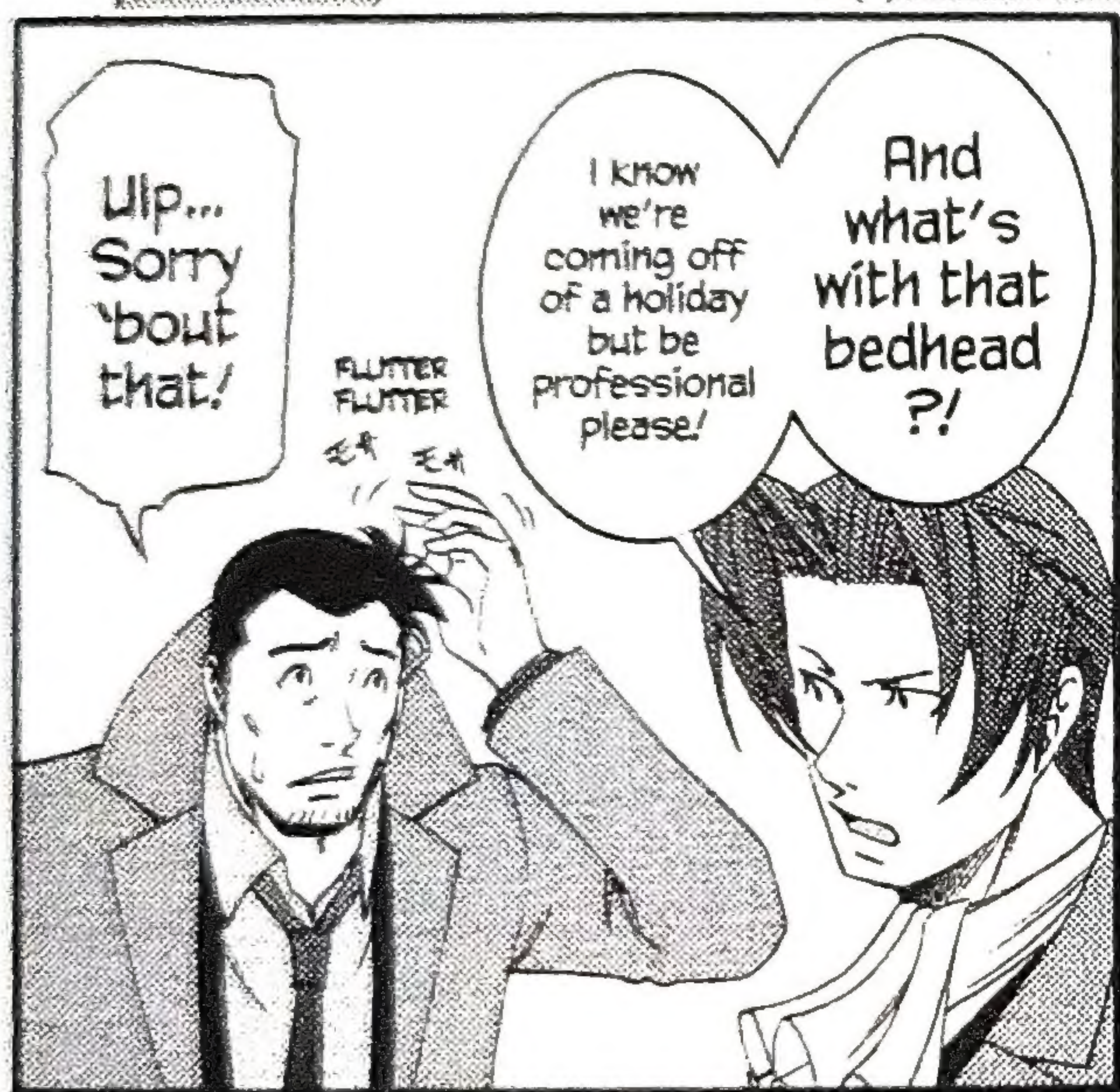
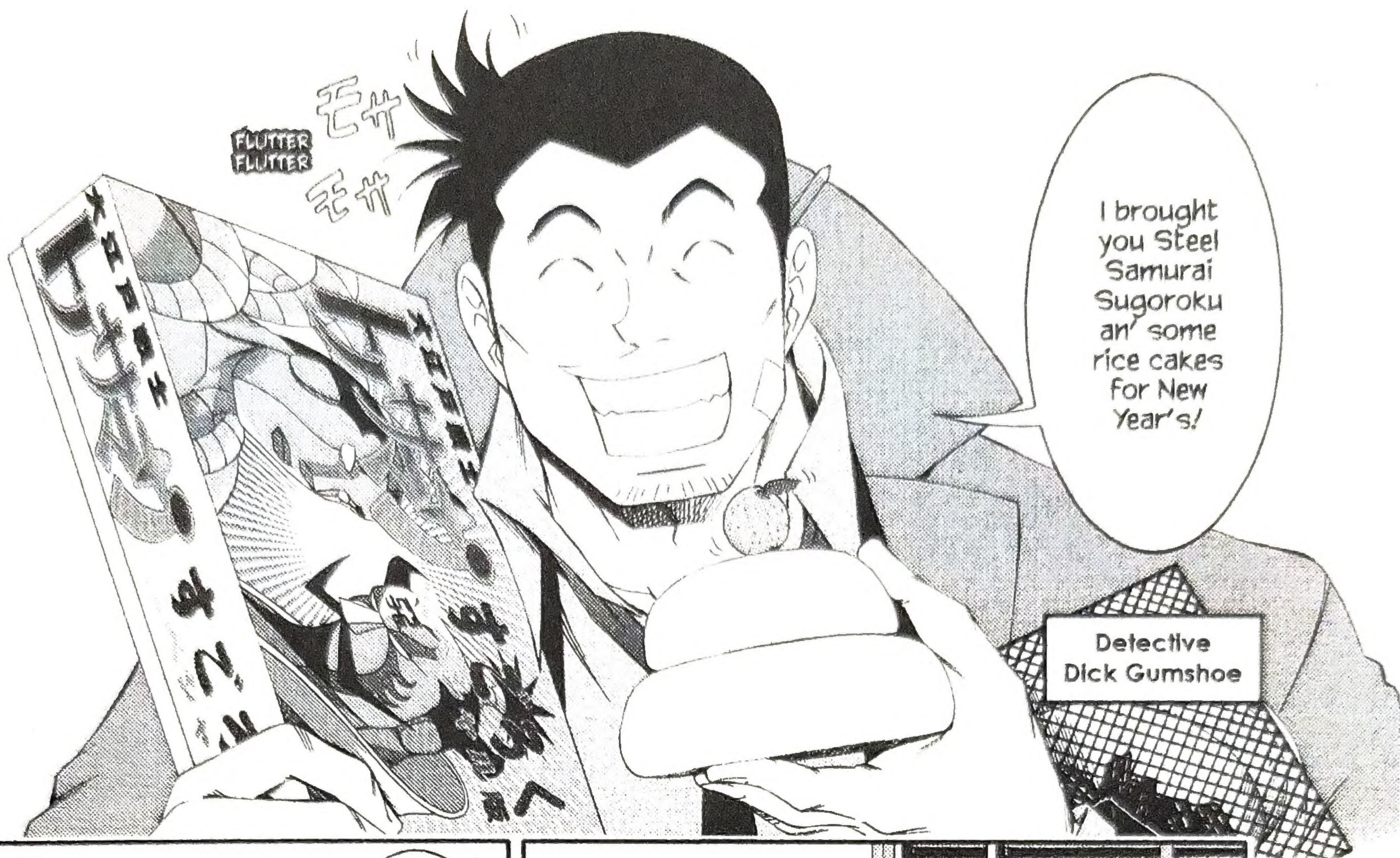
貴殿を呪い殺さん

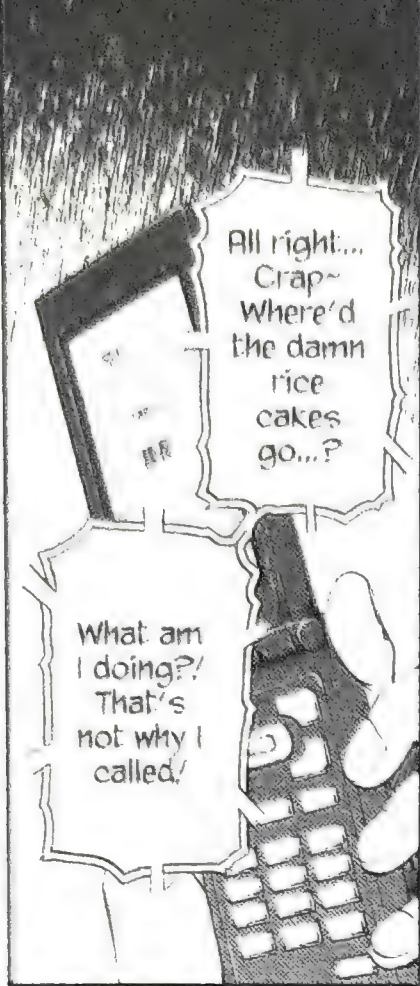
to kill you with my curse

我が命日に地獄

On the anniversary of my death, I shall come back from Hell







All right...
Crap~
Where'd
the damn
rice
cakes
go...?

What am
I doing?/
That's
not why I
called./

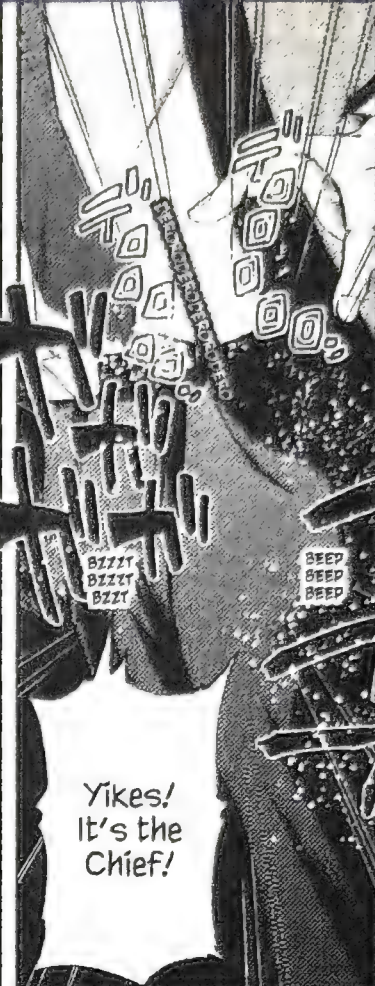


Eh...
?!
Aaah!

Umm...
n-no,
sir,
not a
thing...

The rice
cakes have
disappeared
from the
station!

Gumshoe!
Do you
know
anything
about it?!



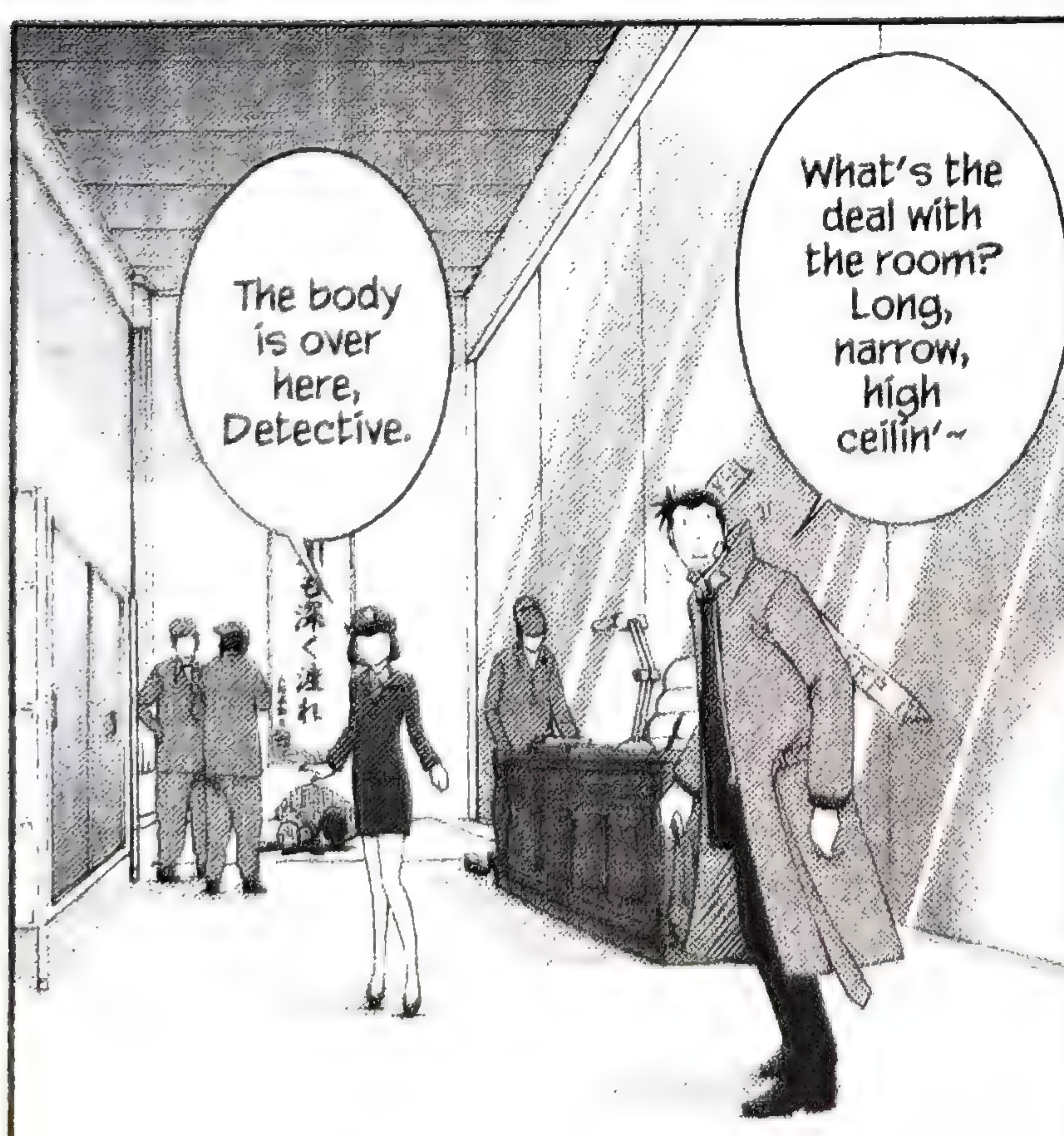
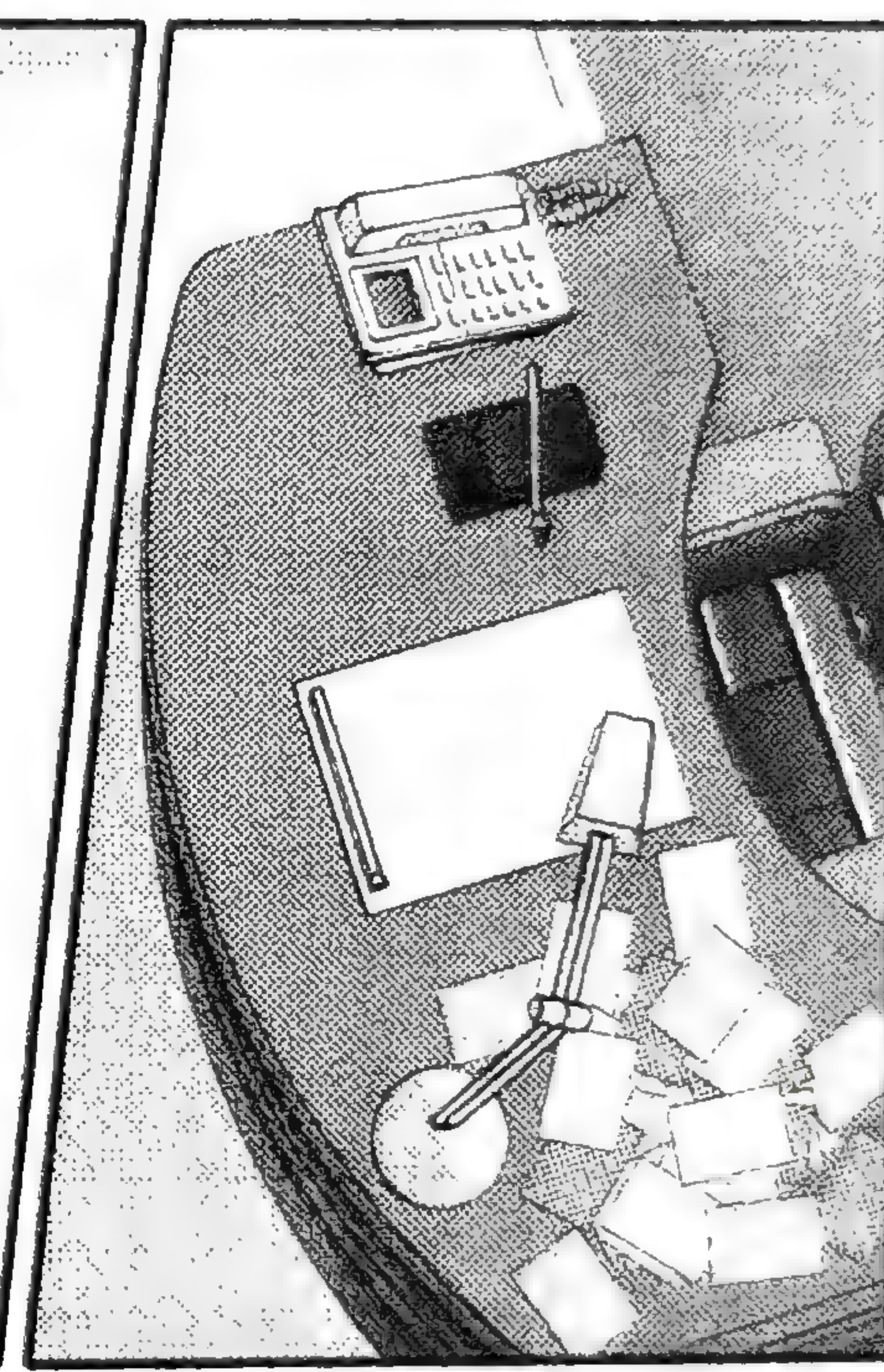
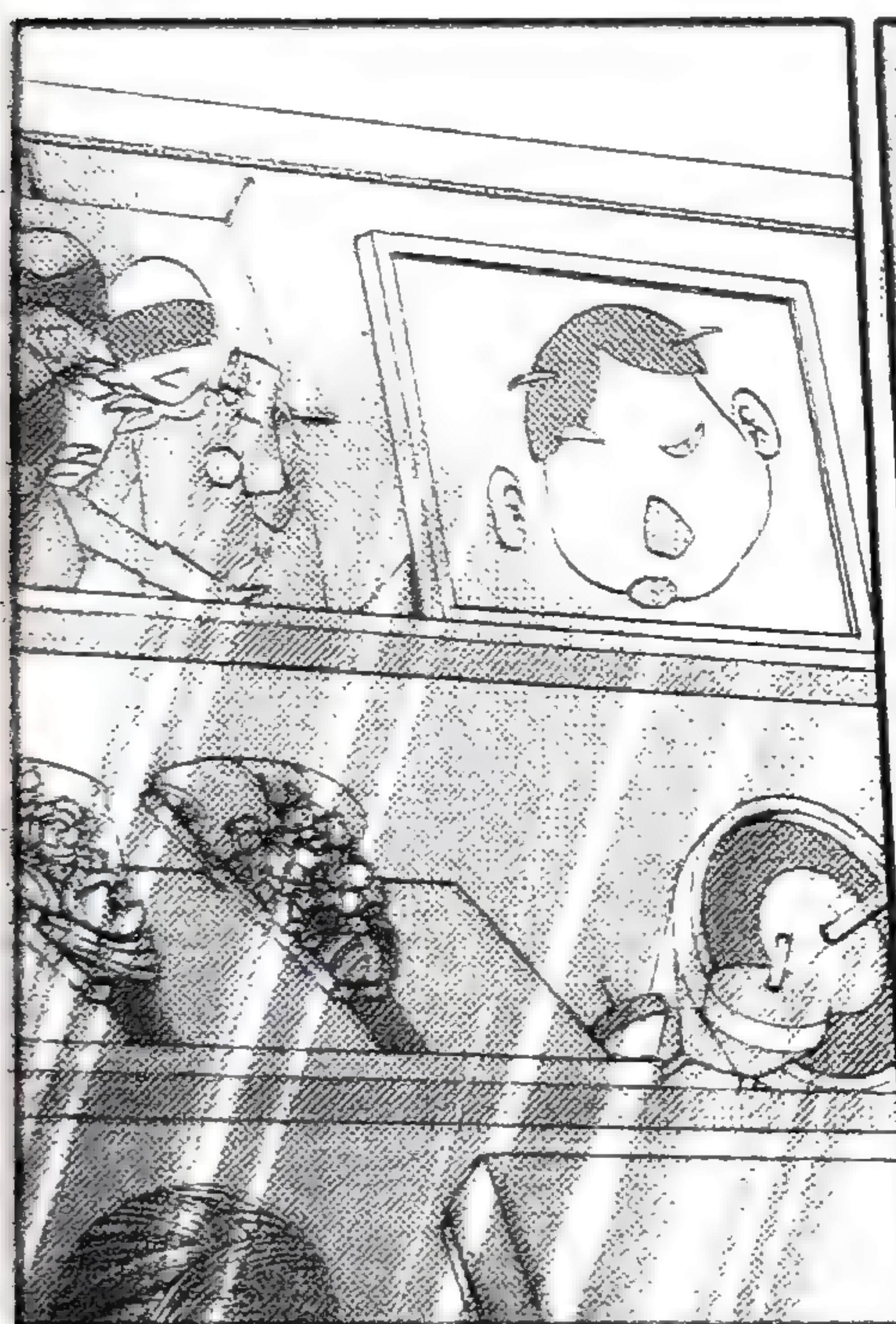
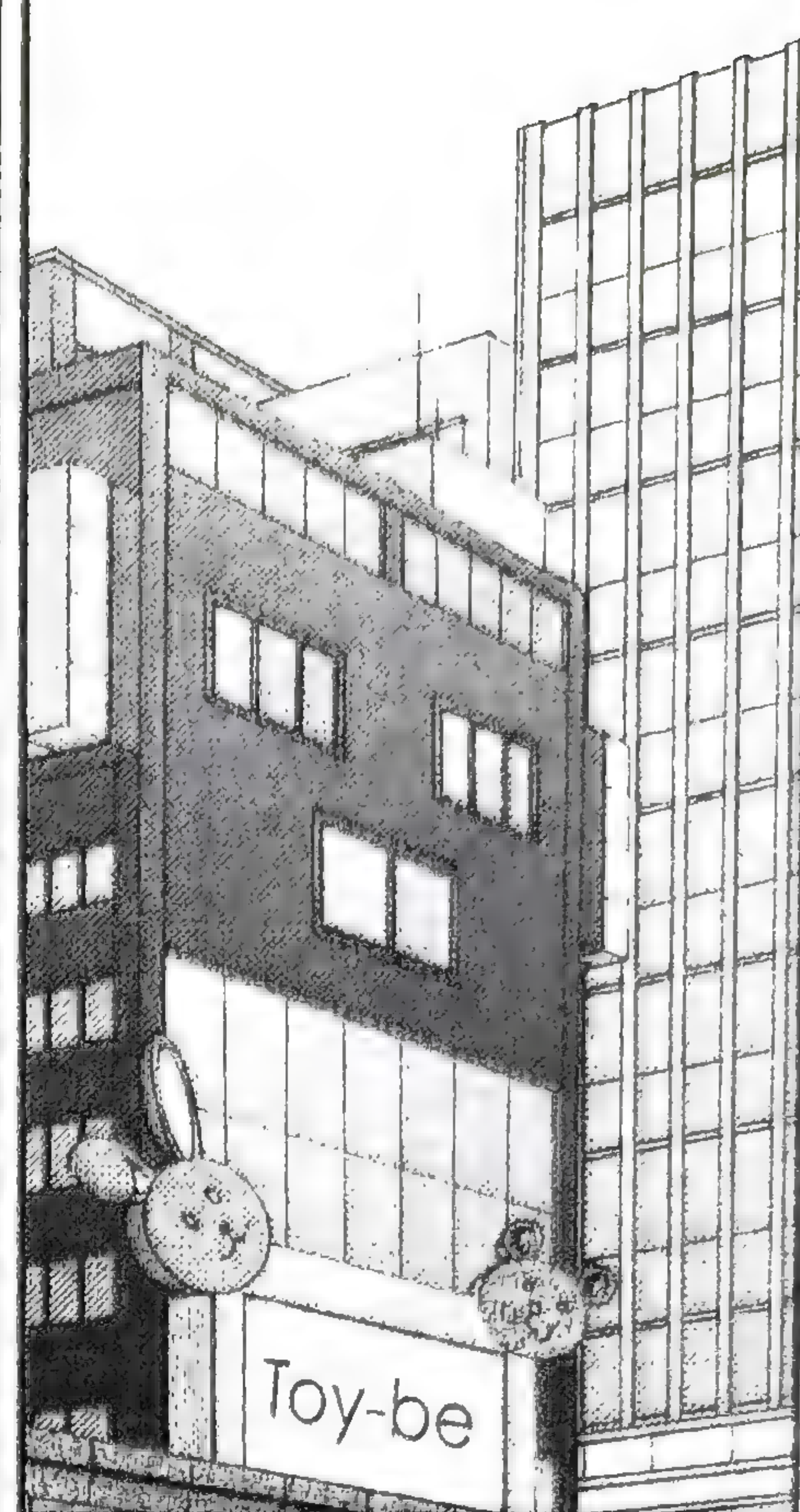
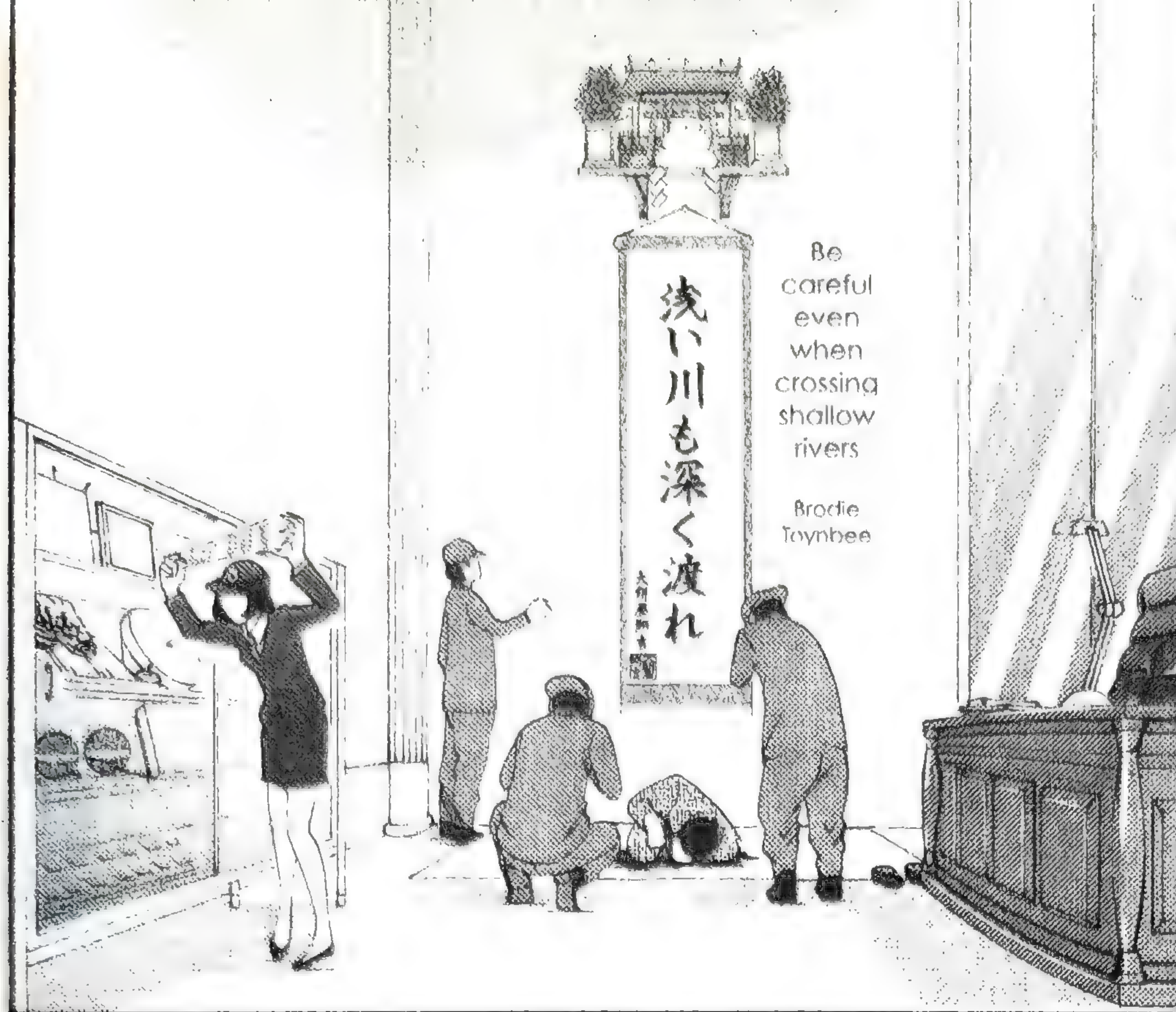
Yikes!
It's the
Chief!



Gumshoe!
We've got
a case!

A death at
the Toy-be
headquarters
near Kindley
Park!







The deceased is Mr. Brodie Toynbee, age 43.

He was the president of Toy-be, a toy company.

Judging from the decomposition of the corpse, the time of death was probably three to four days ago.

The cause of death was loss of blood from a wound in the abdominal region...



Looks like he was stabbed in the stomach with a dagger...



So he committed hara-kiri 'cause the company was goin' down the drain...?

Apparently, company sales have been going down for the last two years...

...and the president had been taking it very hard.



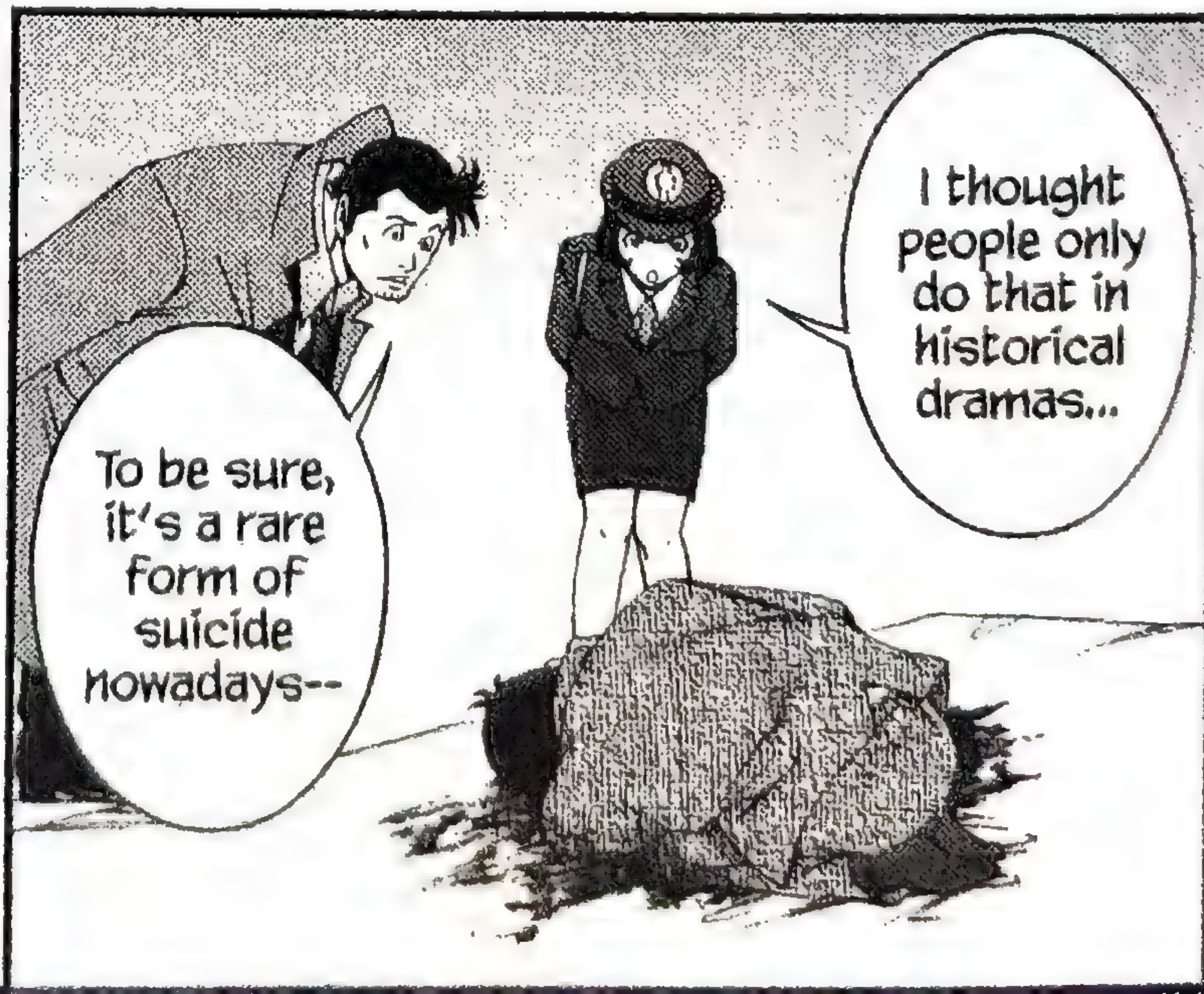
Three or four days? That makes it like New Year's!

Come to think of it, he does have New Year postcards on his desk.



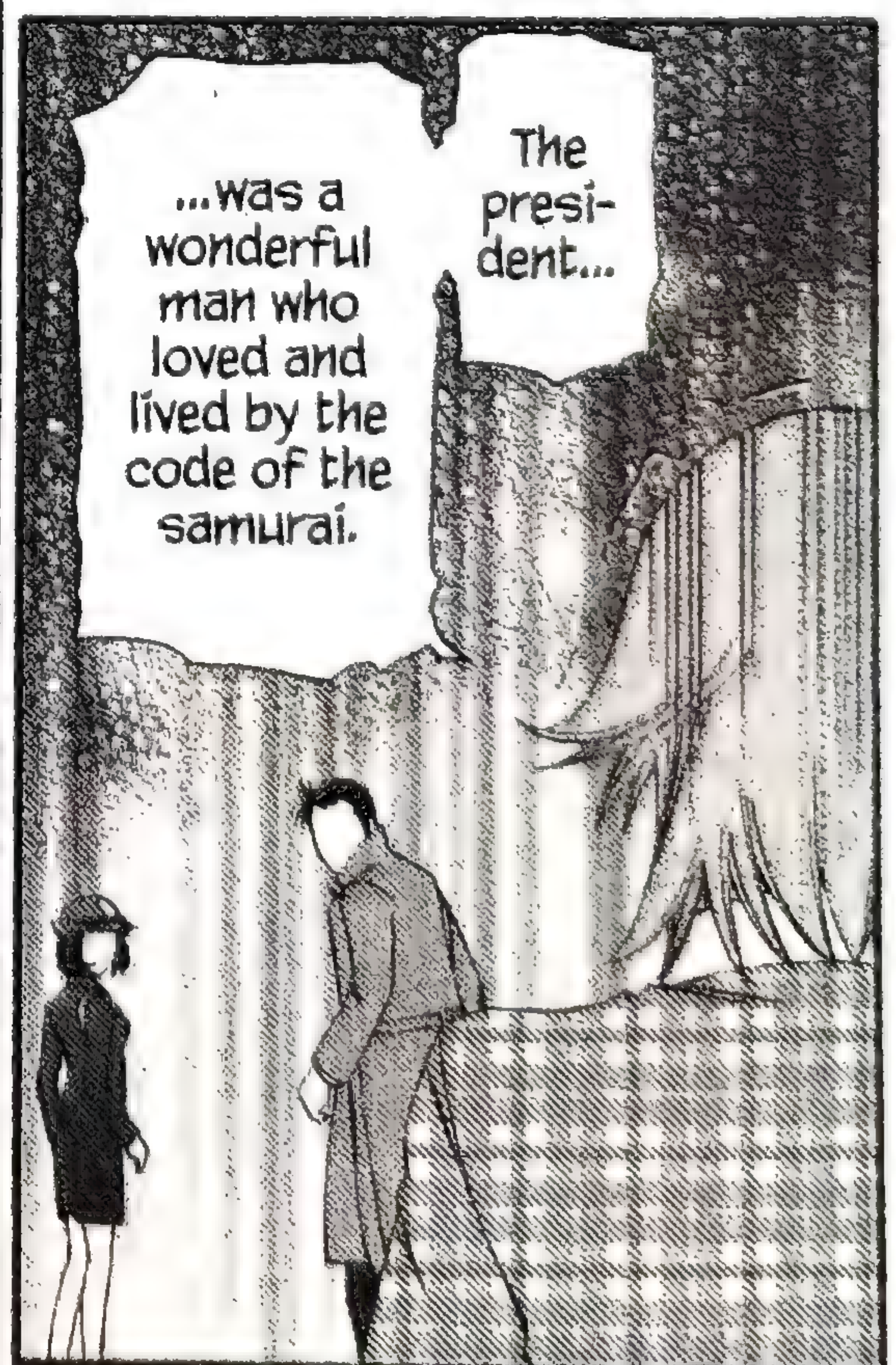
--Huh?

What's wrong?



To be sure, it's a rare form of suicide nowadays--

I thought people only do that in historical dramas...

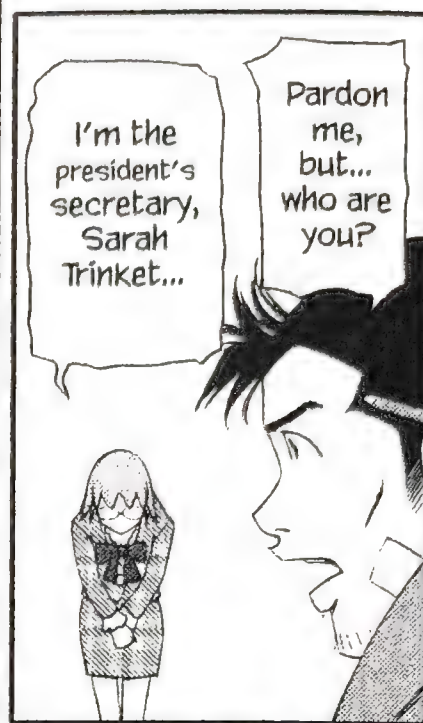




...but when I arrived after seven this morning, I found him like this...

Since today was our first day back this year, I thought I would clean Mr. Toynbee's office...

When I left here on December 30th, the last day of work before the holiday, he seemed fine...



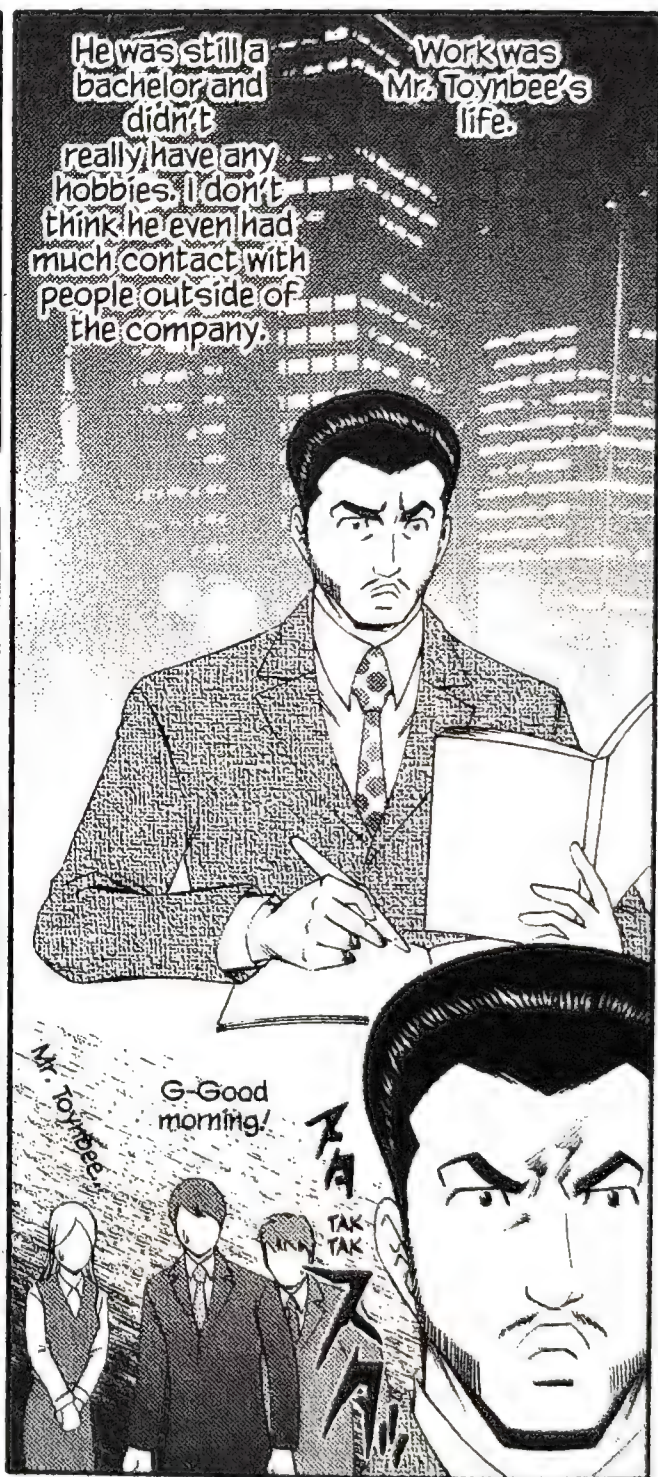
I'm the president's secretary, Sarah Trinket...

Pardon me, but... who are you?



Rocket?

In fact, he probably only trusted Rocket...



He was still a bachelor and didn't really have any hobbies. I don't think he even had much contact with people outside of the company.

Work was Mr. Toynbee's life.



His beloved dog.

Normally, Mr. Toynbee didn't show any emotions. You would think he didn't have a heart...

...but when he talked to Rocket, he'd warm right up.



The very same professor taught Mr. Toynbee calligraphy, his one and only interest other than work.

Ah... but...

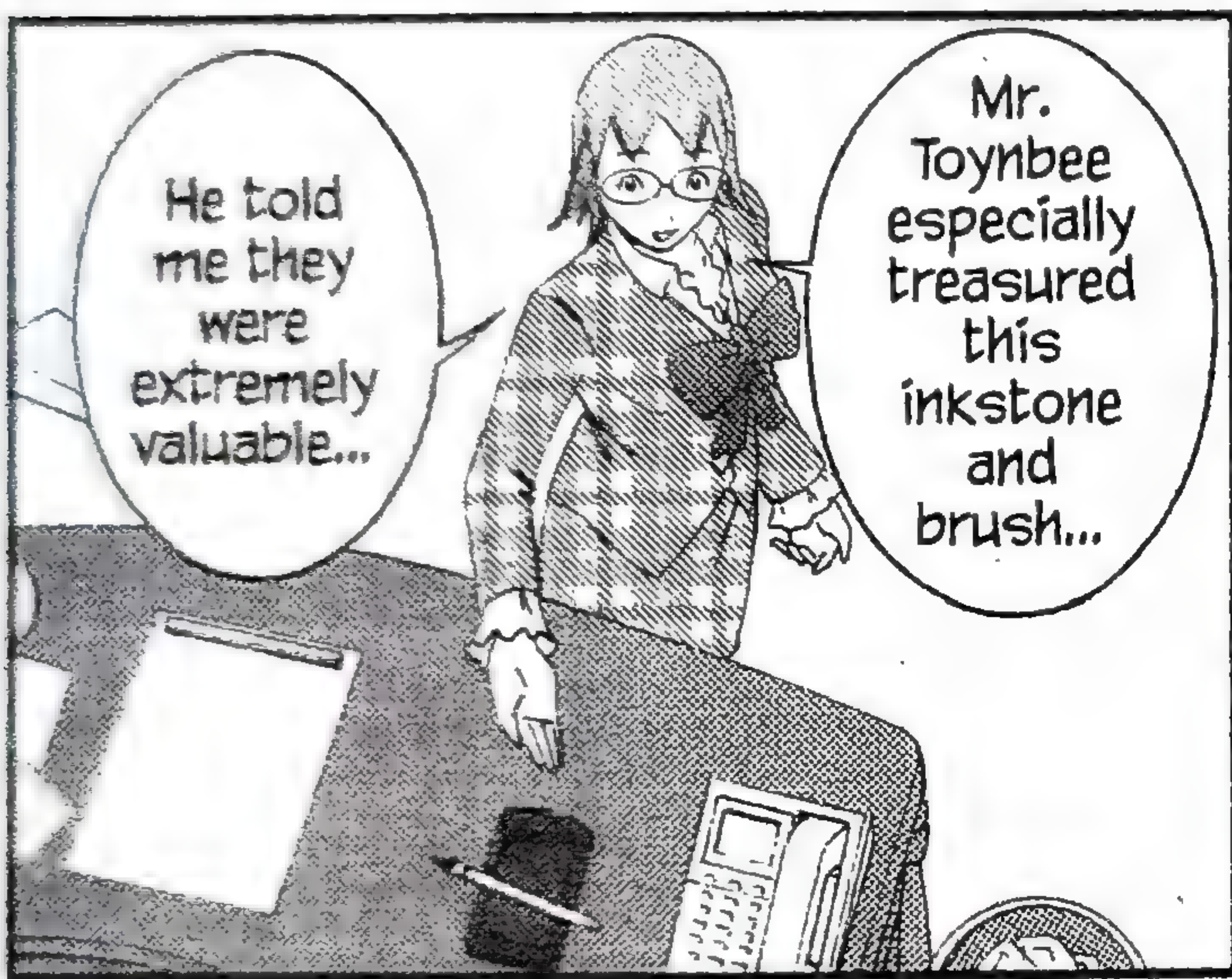
...I understand he was still good friends with a professor from his college days.

Calligraphy?



So his only friend was a dog...?

He was a dyed-in-the-wool misanthrope then...



He told me they were extremely valuable...

Mr. Toynbee especially treasured this inkstone and brush...



Maybe he left behind a suicide note!

Mm...?! There's ink on the brush!



Yes.

Actually, Mr. Toynbee wrote this hanging scroll.

Be careful even when crossing shallow rivers

Brodie Toynbee

浅い川も深く渡れ

大餅屋 御吉

I don't really understand it, but it sure sounds deep...

"Be careful even when crossing shallow rivers."



"Shimo...
kawa...?"

Could this
be his dyin'
message?!



Ah...

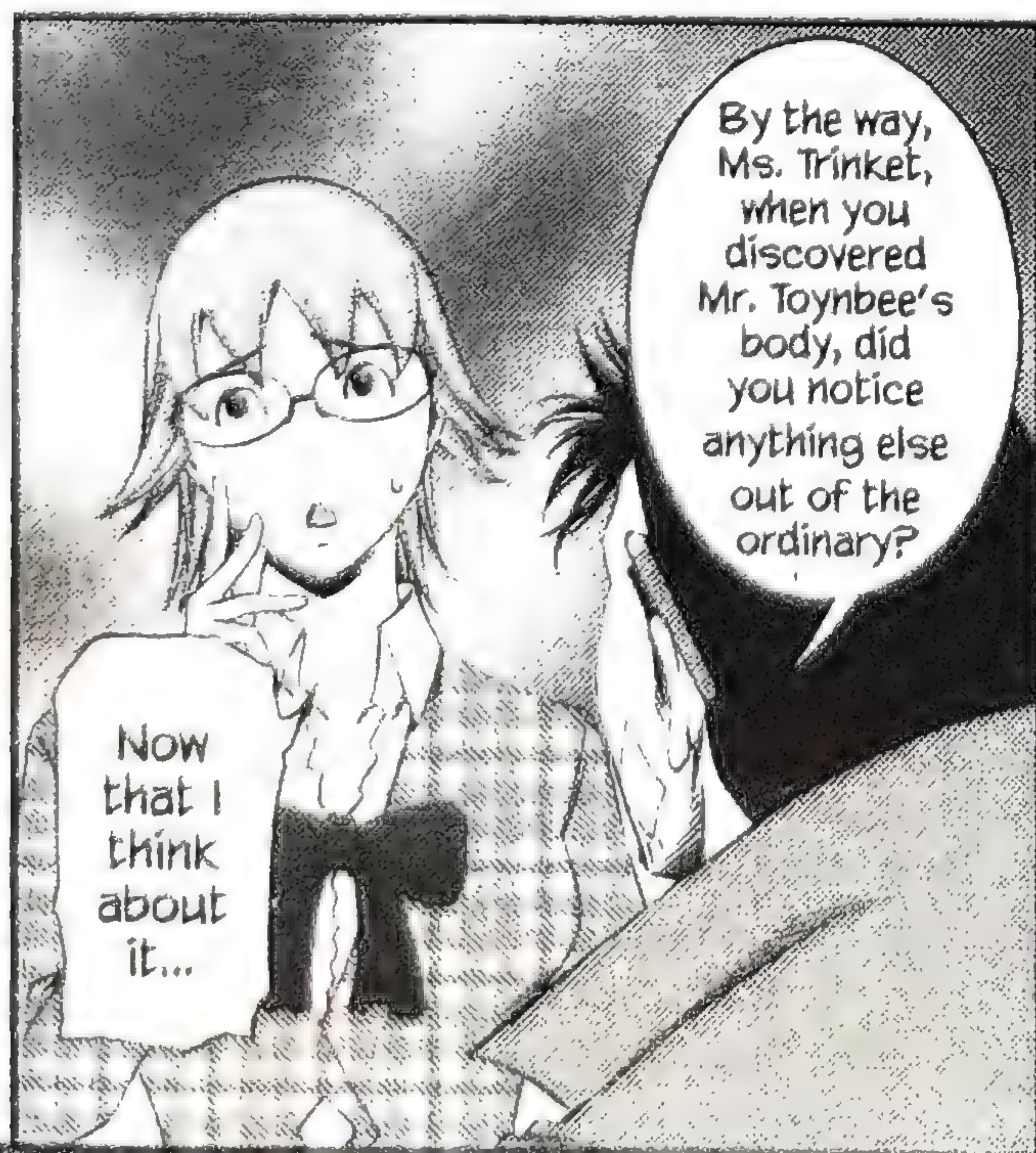
Now that
you mention
it, this was
found in
the garbage
can...!



I don't
believe
any of our
clients or
employees
here have
that name...

N...
no...

Ms. Trinket!
Have you
heard
the name
"Shimokawa"
around here
before?!



Now
that I
think
about
it...

By the way,
Ms. Trinket,
when you
discovered
Mr. Toynbee's
body, did
you notice
anything else
out of the
ordinary?



Roger!

Officer
Hammer,
I'd like you
to snoop
around the
room a
little more.

Mr. Toynbee
might've left
a regular
suicide note
somewhere!



That was his samurai soul!

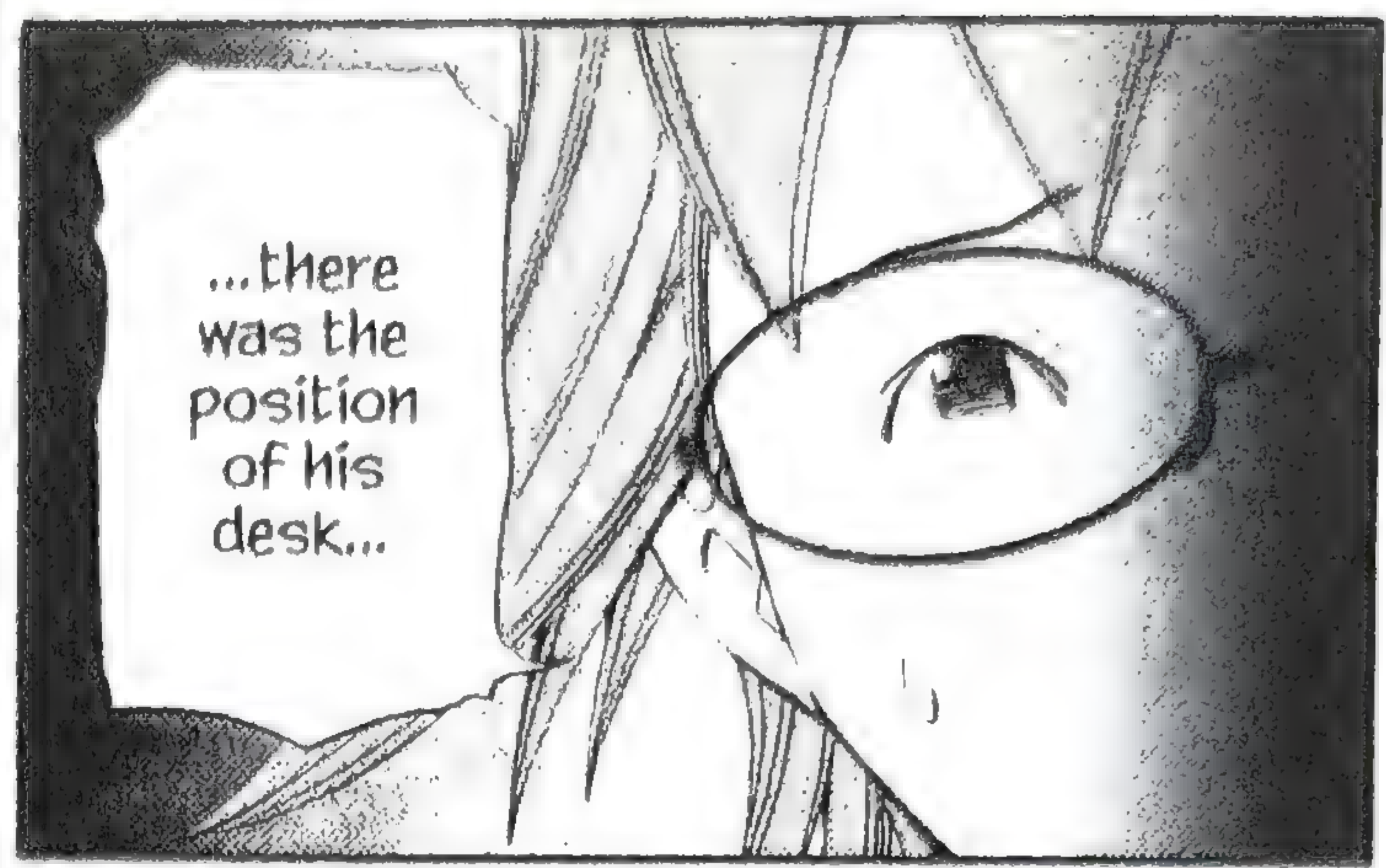
Is it because he wanted to die under the scroll and Shinto altar...?

川も深く 渡れ

大餅屋 餅吉

Mr. Toynbee!

I'm sorry...



...there was the position of his desk...



It's always over there... by the back wall...

...but it's been moved next to the window.



Whoa! That sucker's so cheery, it's more like a Christmas card!



One of the New Year's cards was overly festive!



Detective Gumshoe!

What is it?! Didja find a suicide note?!



Aaah!
W-What
about this
one?!

What,
another
flashy
card...?



Hmm...
Do these
have
anything
to do
with his
death?

But nah,
says
"Happy New
Year", all
right...

Here's
the card
that I
sent
him.



to kill
you
with
my
curse

貴殿を呪い殺さん

我が命日に地獄より舞い戻り

大餅屋玩之輔

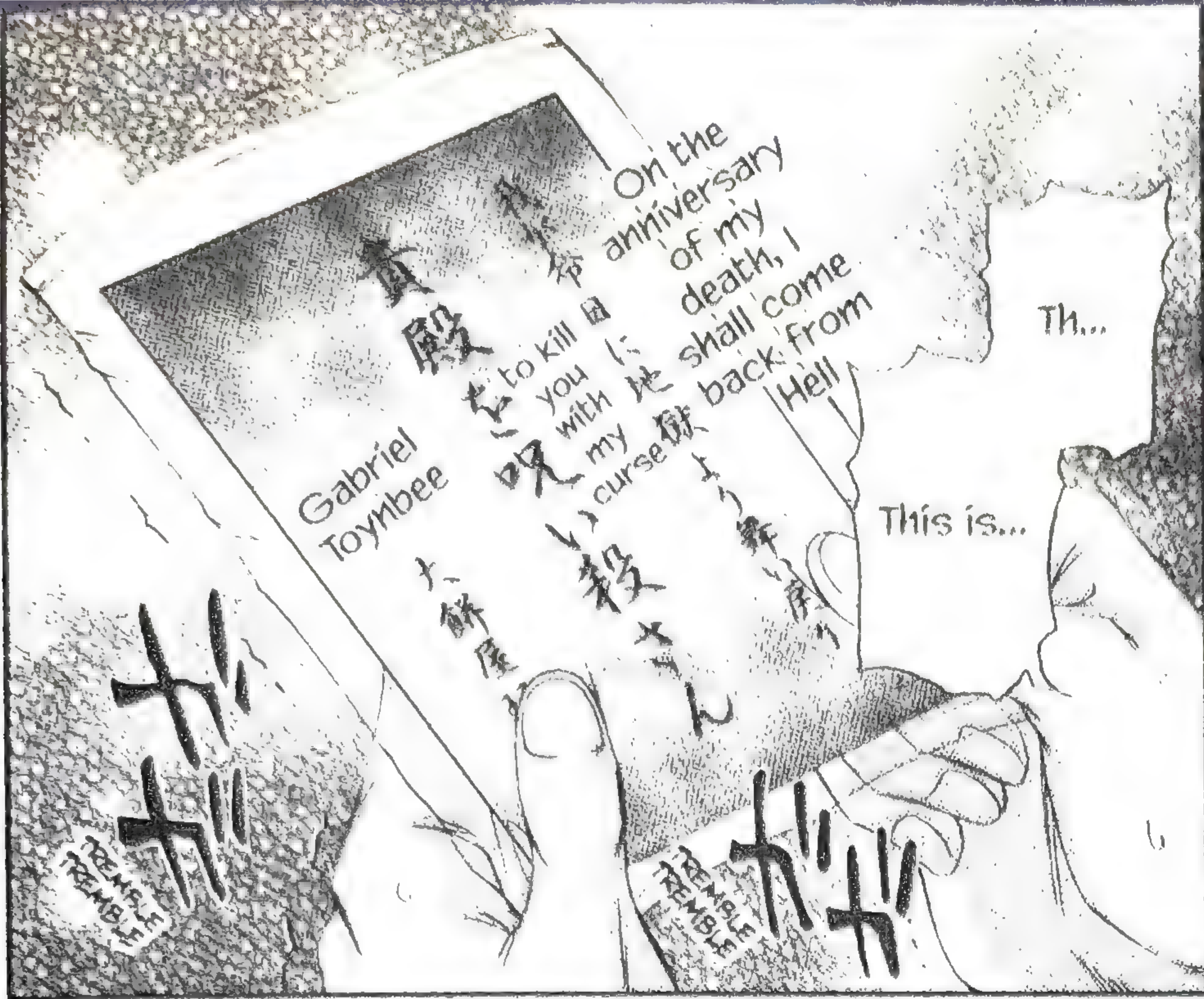
On the
anniversary
of my
death, I
shall come
back from
Hell

Gabriel
Toynbee



...kill you
with my
curse?!"

"I shall..."



This is
my old
man's
curse!

Yieeeee!

A
c-curse!

Tucker Toynbee (41)
Vice president of Toy-be



Aieeee!
It's like
a horror
movie!

My old
man
murdered
Brodie!

Please get
a hold of
yourself,
Mr.
Toynbee...!



Your old
man's...
curse...?!



Gabriel Toynbee.



So your father wrote this postcard, Mr. Toynbee?

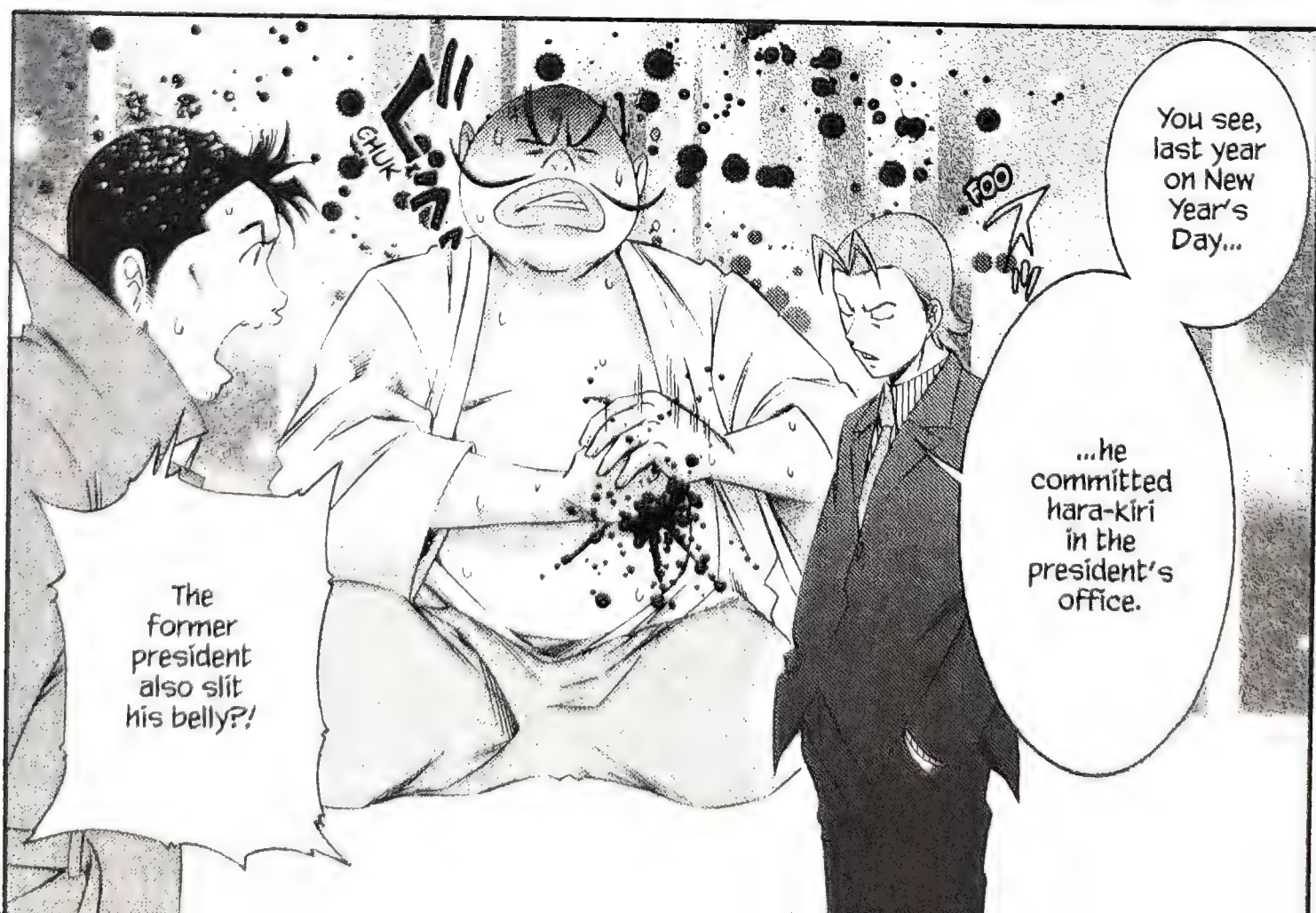


...is somebody's idea of a prank, I would guess.

But that postcard...

The founder of Toy-be and our father.

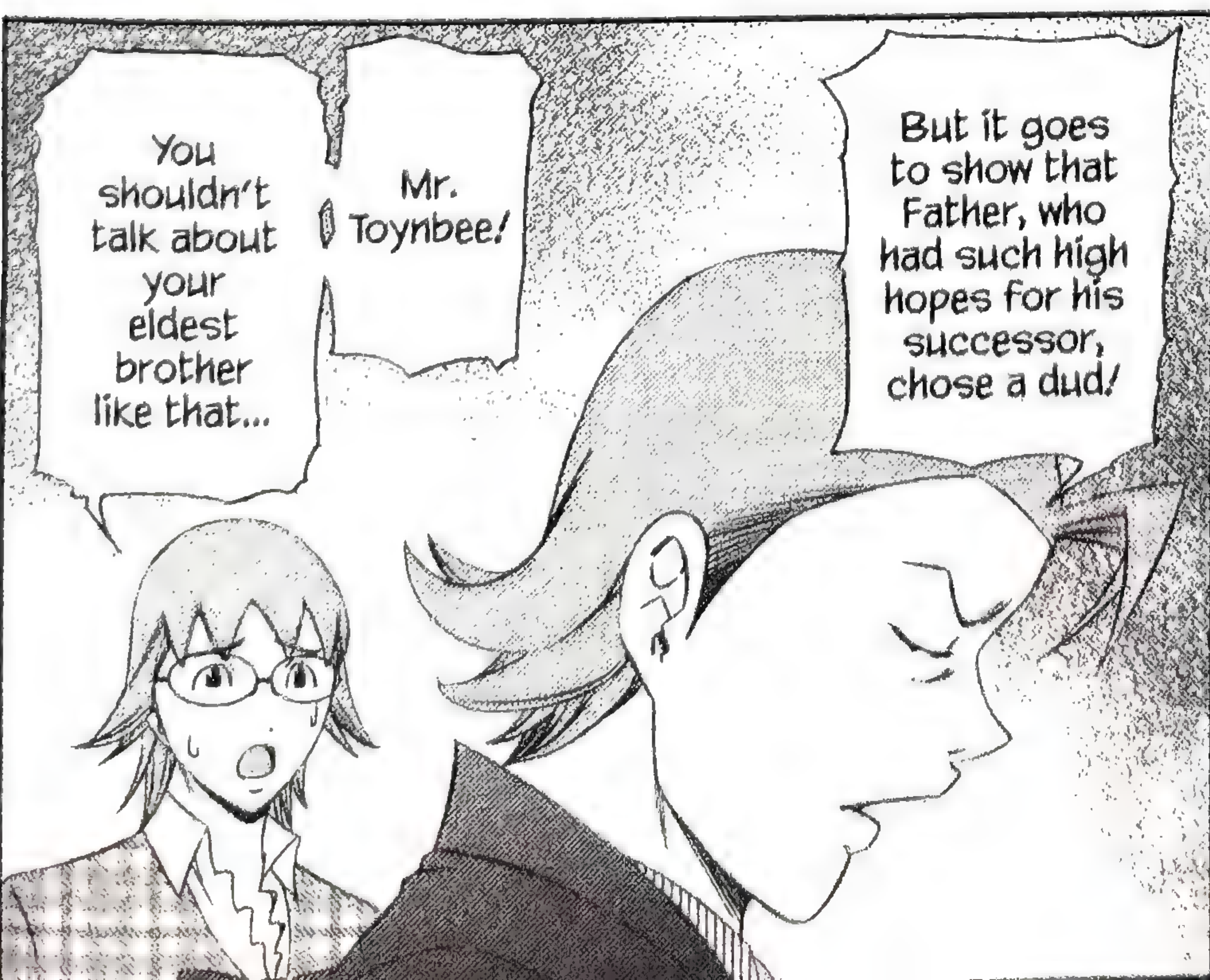
Charles Toynbee (39)
Managing Director of Toy-be

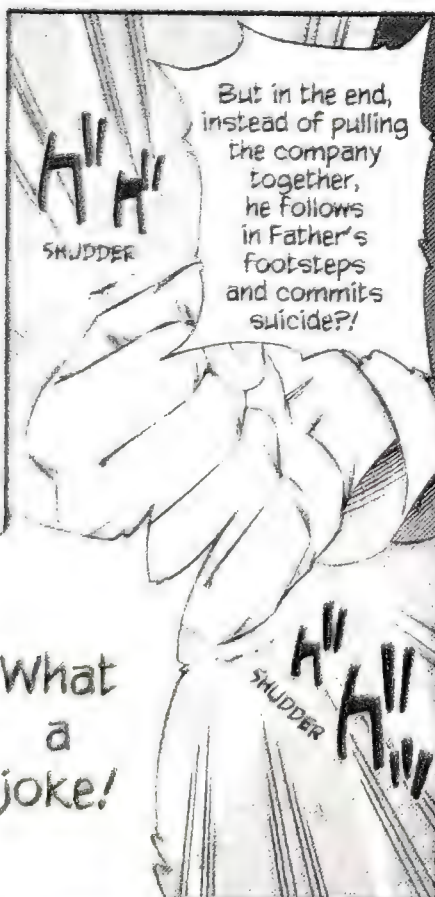


You see, last year on New Year's Day...

...he committed hara-kiri in the president's office.

The former president also slit his belly?!







He was
a decent
man!

Don't talk
like that
about Mr.
Toynbee!



You're on
Brodie's
side, huh?

Uh-
huh~



I think
that would
have gone
against his
samurai
code!

M-Mr. Toynbee
was devoted
to this
company!
He had no
interest in me!

Besides, I
felt only pure
respect for
Mr. Toynbee!

Really?!

N-
No!

Then I guess
it's true
what they
said, that
you had a
thing going
with him!

Have
you no
shame...?!

W-WWhat
are you
talking
about?!

To be honest,
I'm glad to
be rid of the
asshole!

So you
respected
your
misanthropic
lover?!

You're
wrong
...

It
wasn't
suicide
...

That's
terrible!

How can
you be so
callous?!

Brodie
finally
realized
he didn't
have what
it takes!

That's
why he
snuffed
it!

Huh?

He was
murdered
by my
dad's
ghost...

Brodie
was...
murdered...





If it's in order, then the next president will be...



We've got to appoint the next president immediately!



You've gotta be kiddin' me! I want no part of it!

No way am I gonna be the new president!



And the curse would make me number three next New Year's Day!

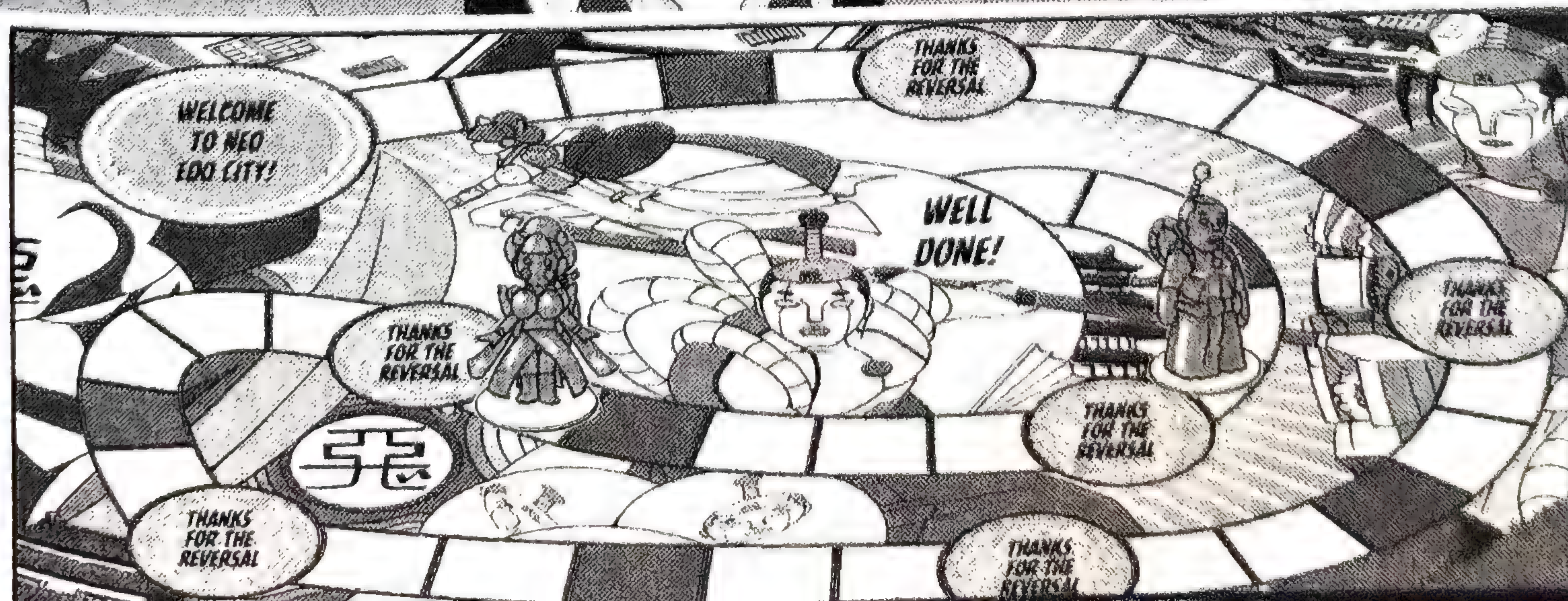
Two presidents in two years are dead!

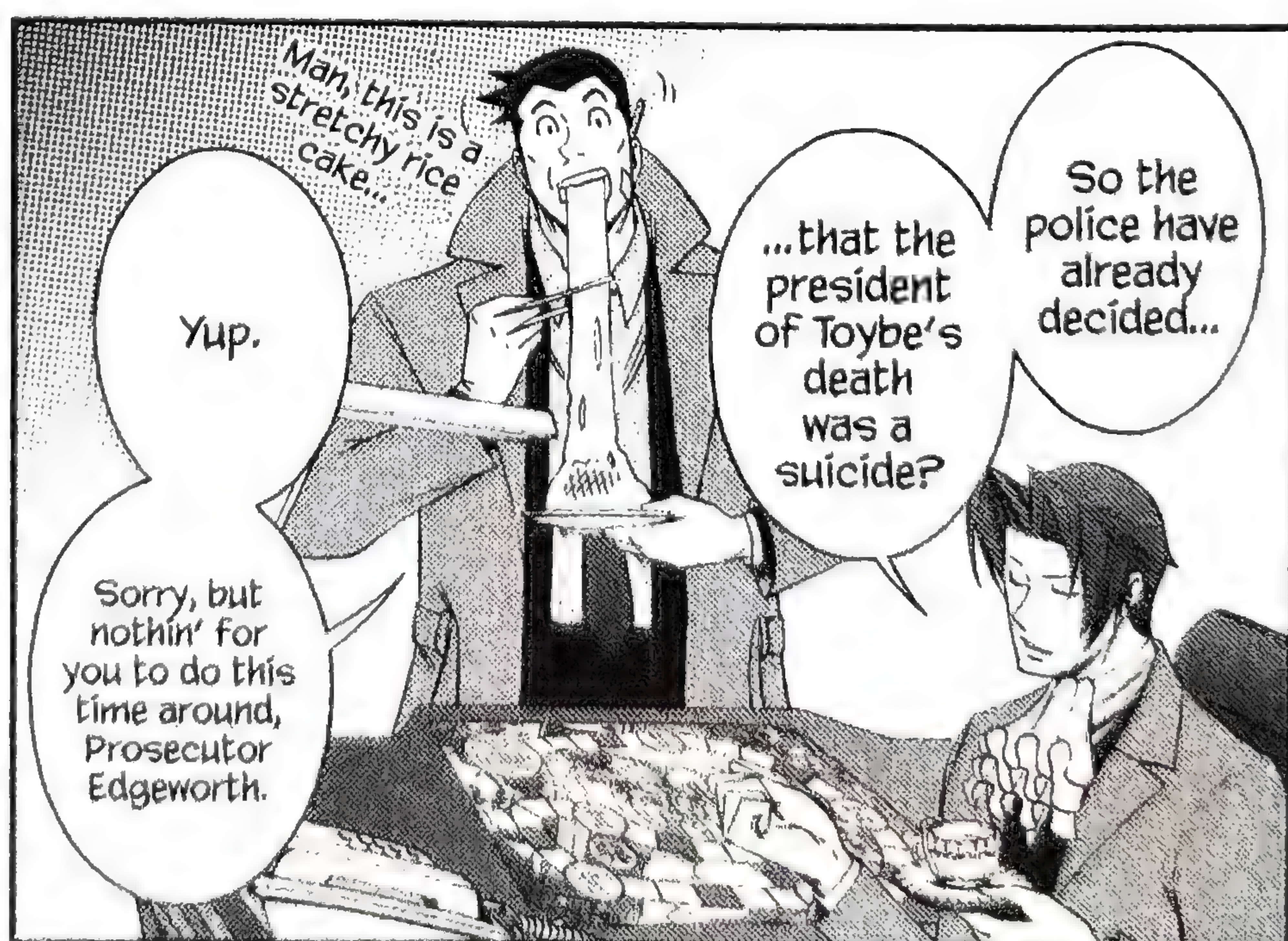
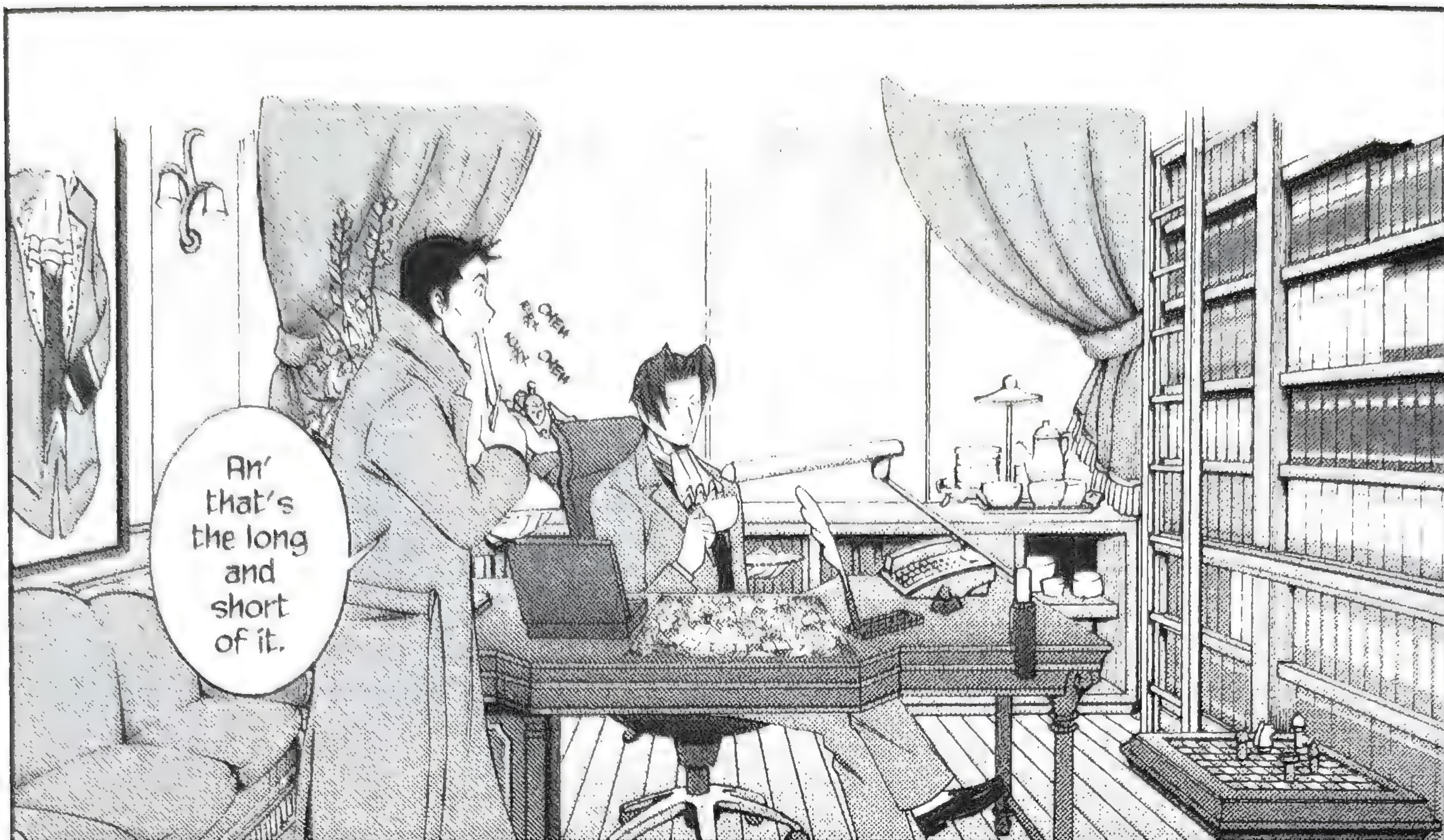


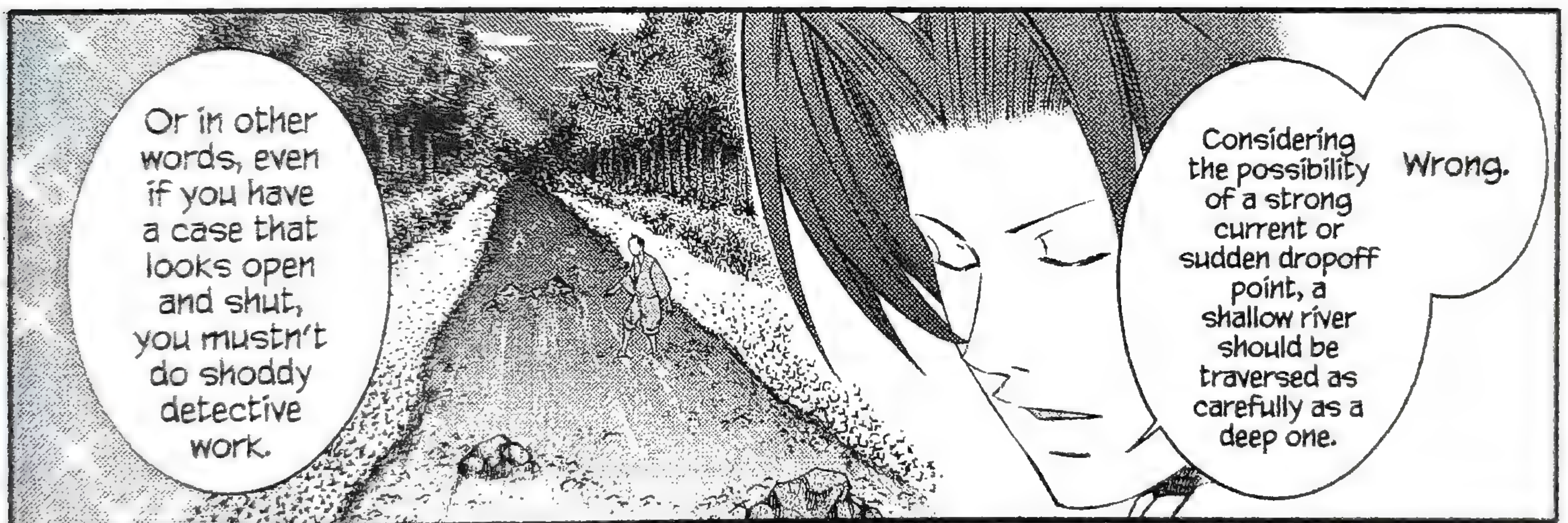
...the current vice president, Tucker...

...the Toynbee middle son...

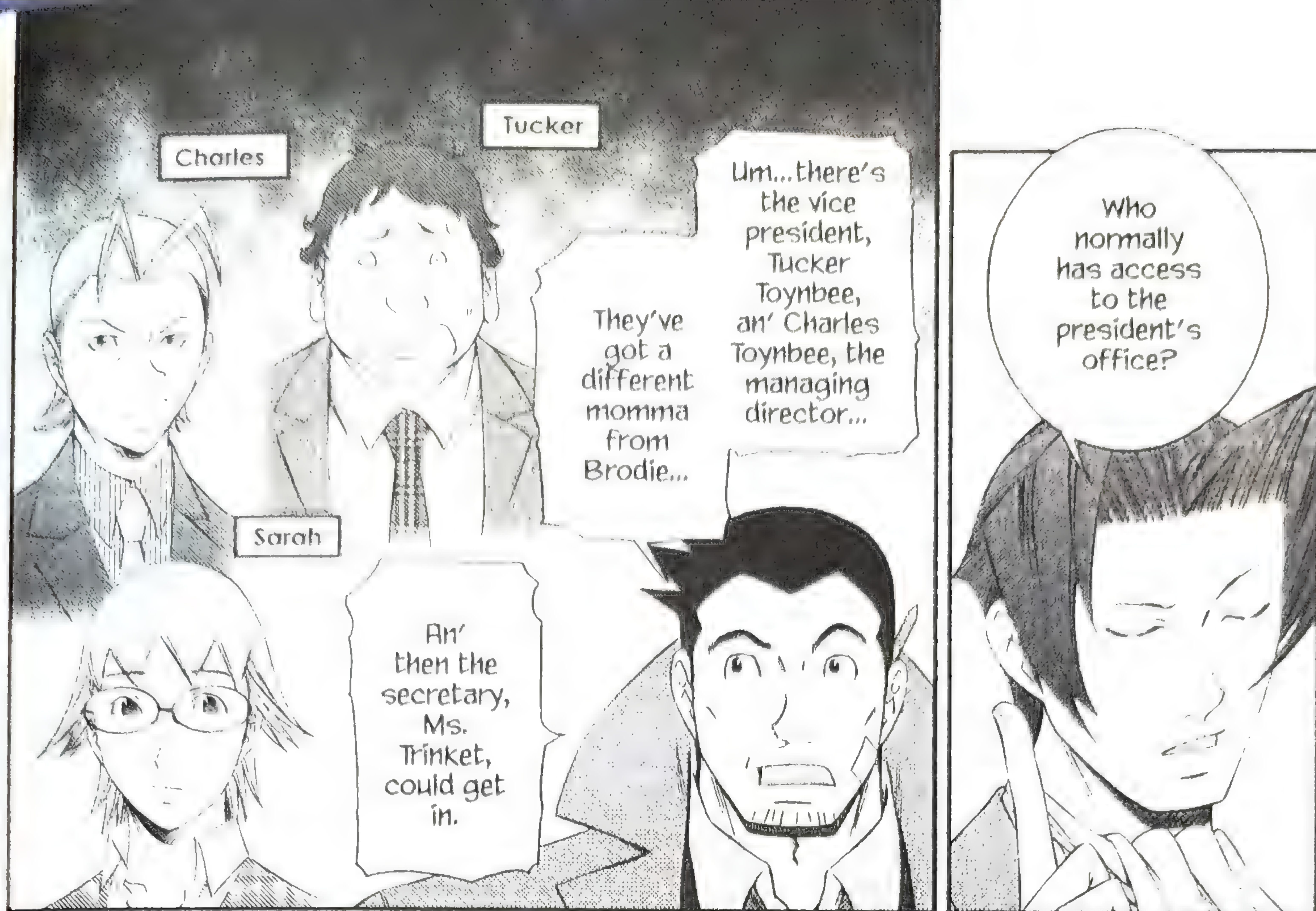
Huh?!











Charles

Tucker

Sarah

Um...there's the vice president, Tucker Toynbee, an' Charles Toynbee, the managing director...

They've got a different momma from Brodie...

An' then the secretary, Ms. Trinket, could get in.

Who normally has access to the president's office?



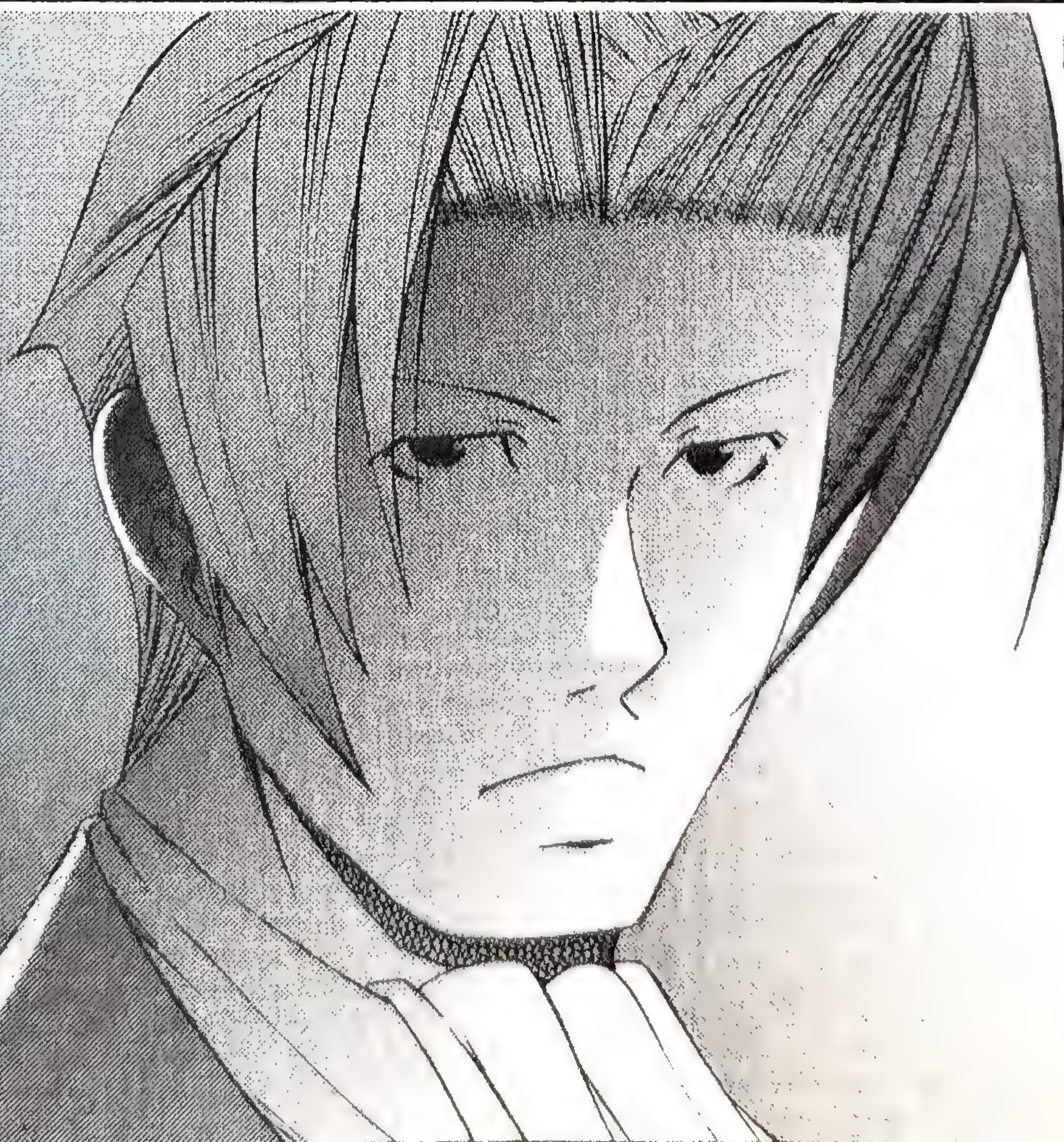
Roger!

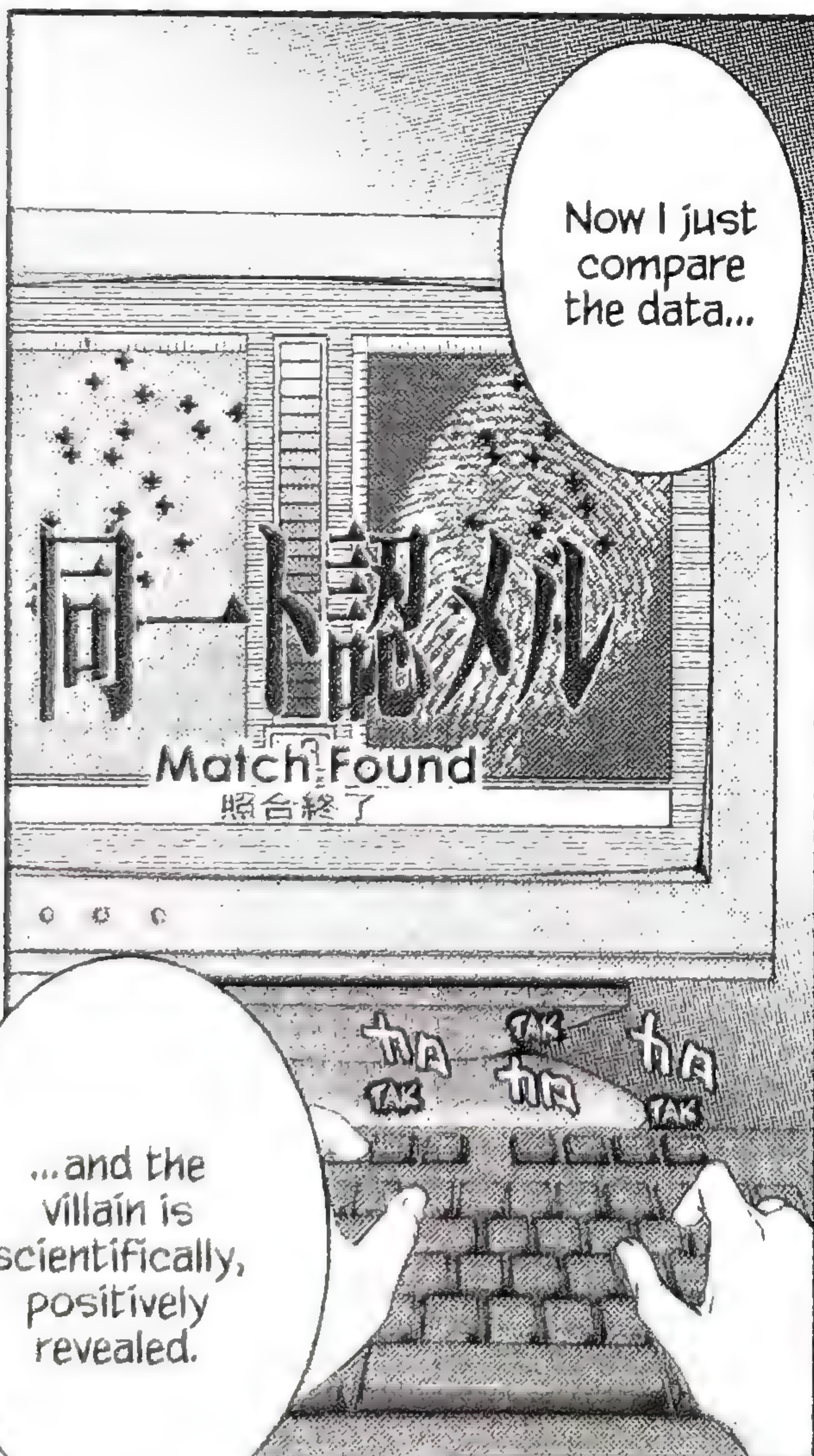
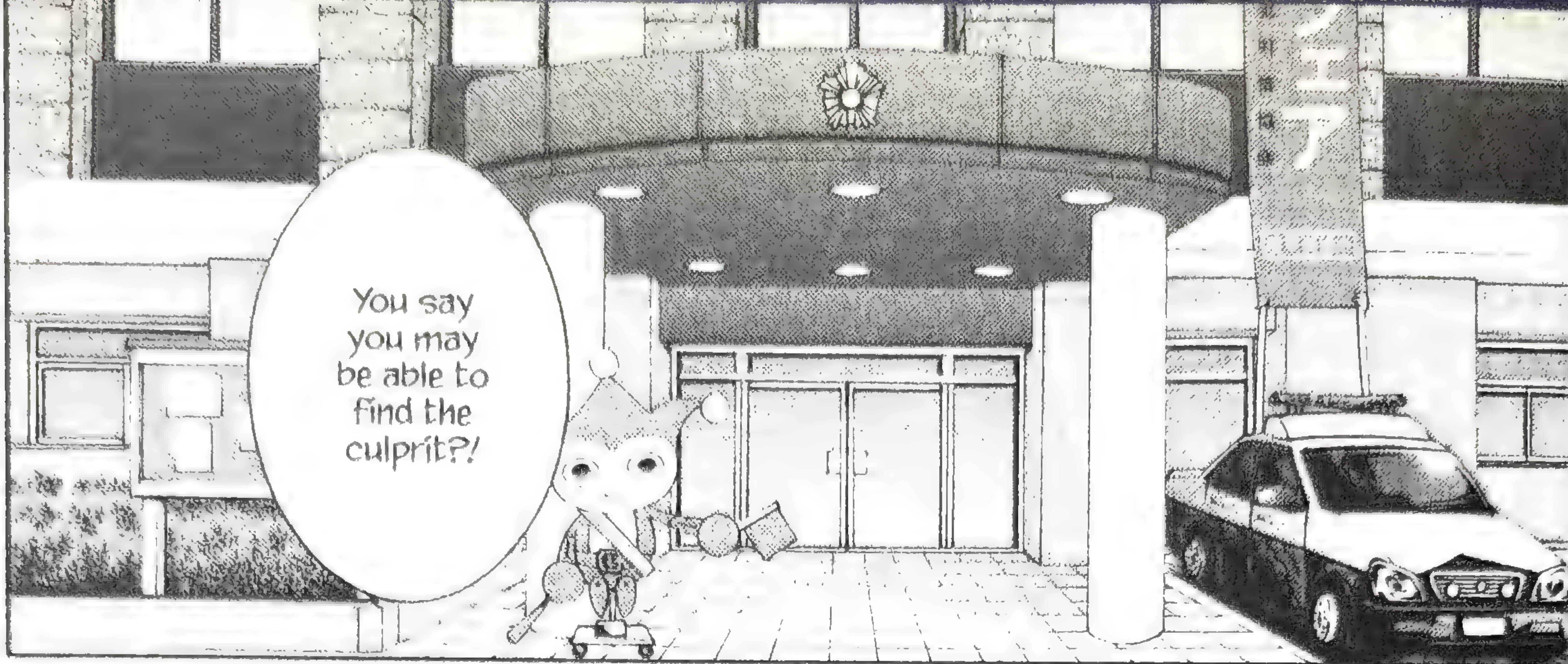
DASH

Then you need to get alibis from all three of them for the day of the death.

...this wasn't a suicide at all!

I suspect...





The rice
cake
thief is
Detective
Gumshoe.

So it
was
him
after
all!

YAYYY

Great work
as always,
Ema! You
have a
brilliant
future as a
forensics
detective!

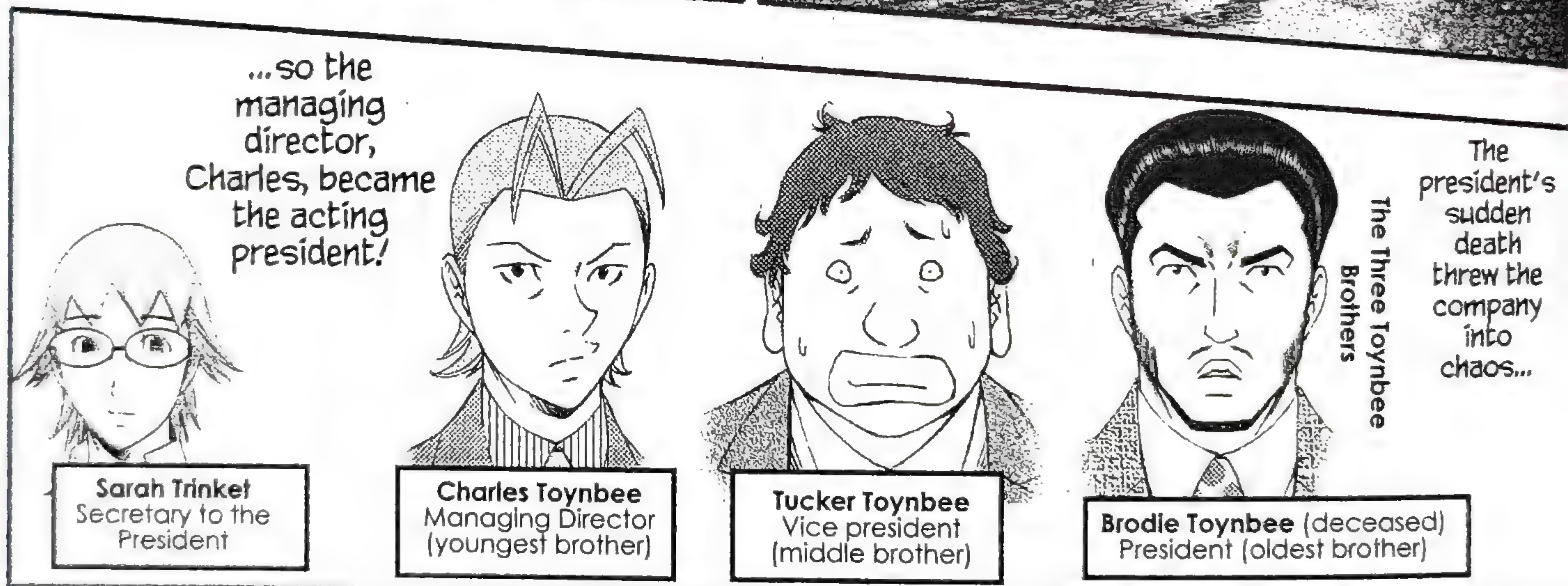
Ema Skye
a teenager who aims to be
a forensic detective.

It's the
power
of
science
♪

Between
Edgeworth's
deductive skills
and her scientific
investigation,
the truth behind
Rodie Toynbee's
death will be
exposed!







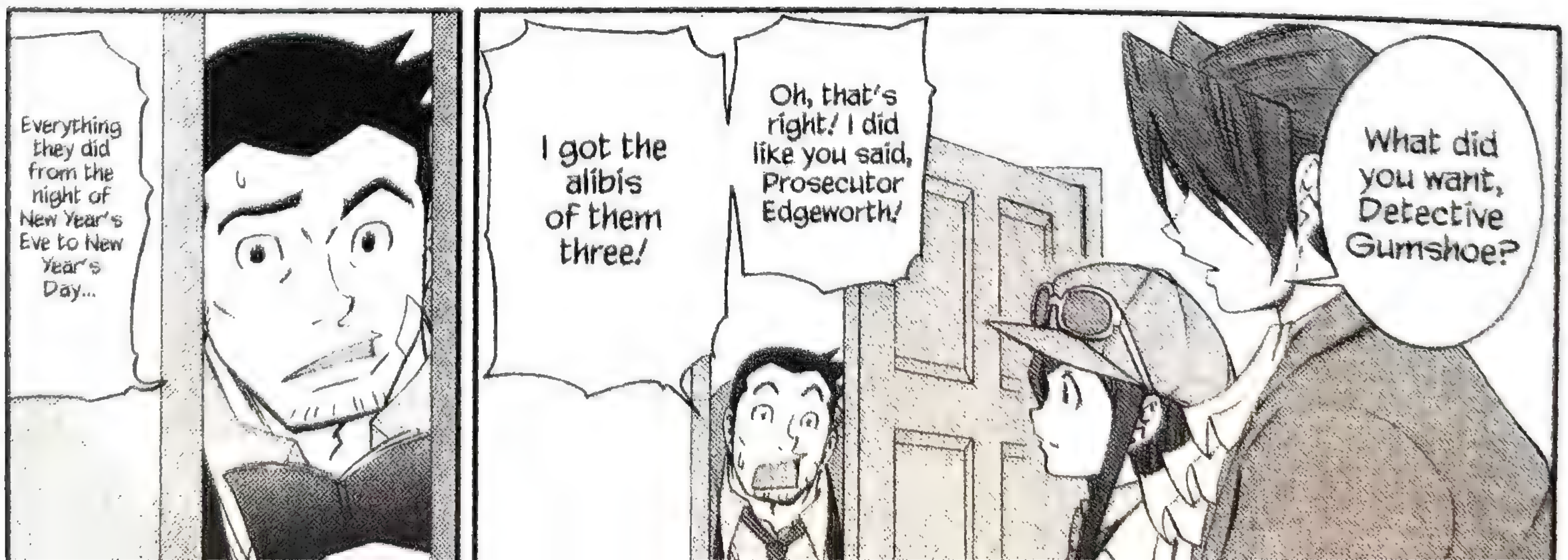
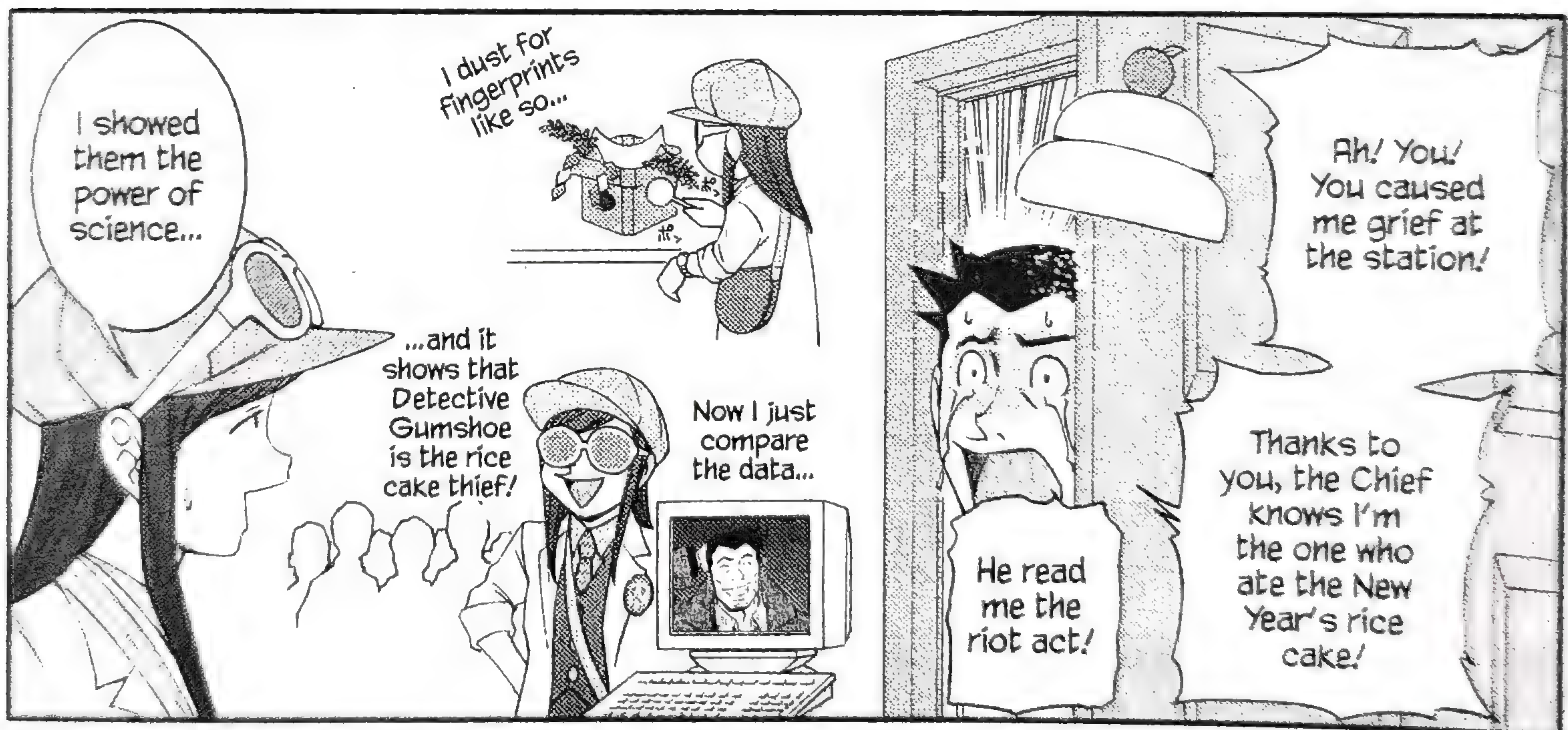
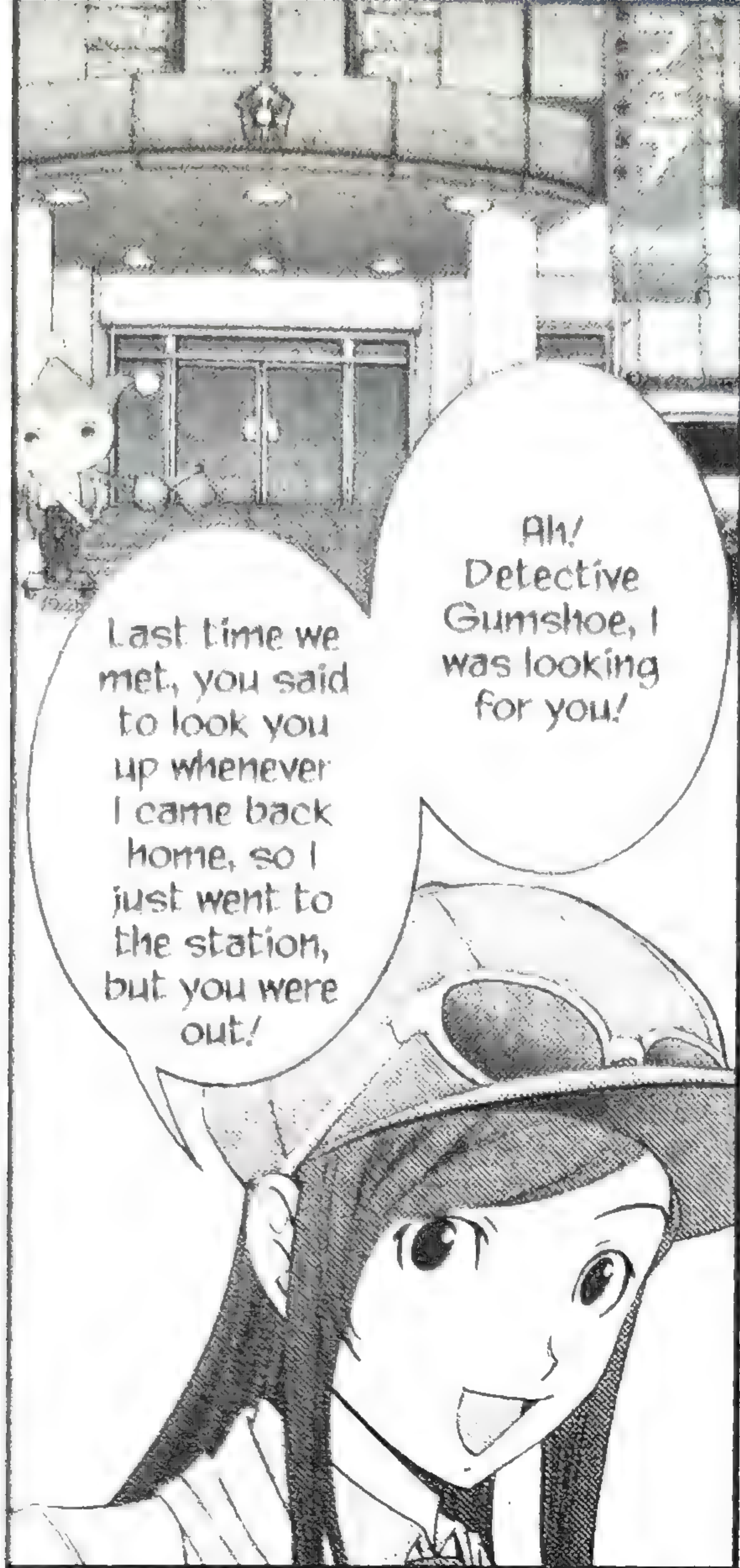
EPISODE 15
THE TURNABOUT NEW YEAR (PART TWO)



Long
time no
see...

...Prosecutor
Edgeworth!

Ema!





The vice president of Toynbee...

And on New Year's Day, we went to a shrine...

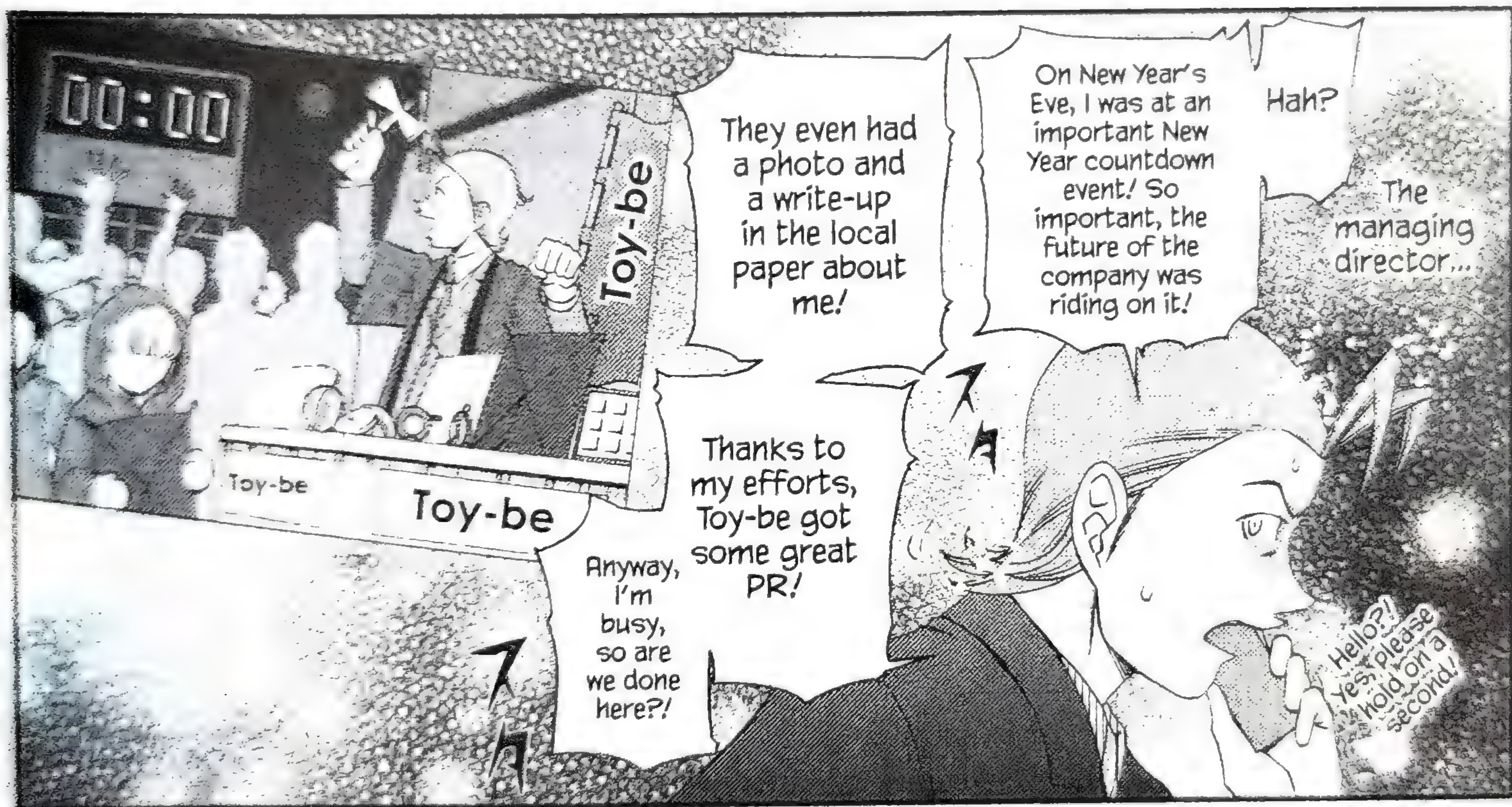
M-My family and I took a sleeper train to my wife's hometown.

I swear it's true! I'm not lying!

SHUDDER

SHUDDER

SHUDDER



They even had a photo and a write-up in the local paper about me!

On New Year's Eve, I was at an important New Year countdown event! So important, the future of the company was riding on it!

Hah?

The managing director...

Thanks to my efforts, Toy-be got some great PR!

Anyway, I'm busy, so are we done here?!

Hello?! Yes, please hold on a second!



The secretary...

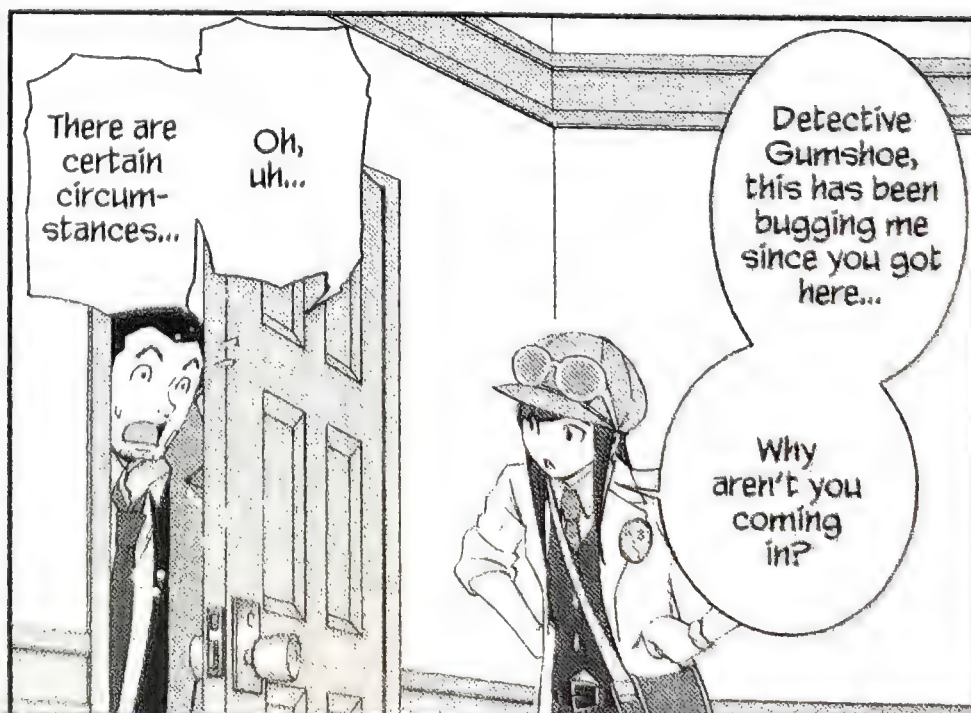
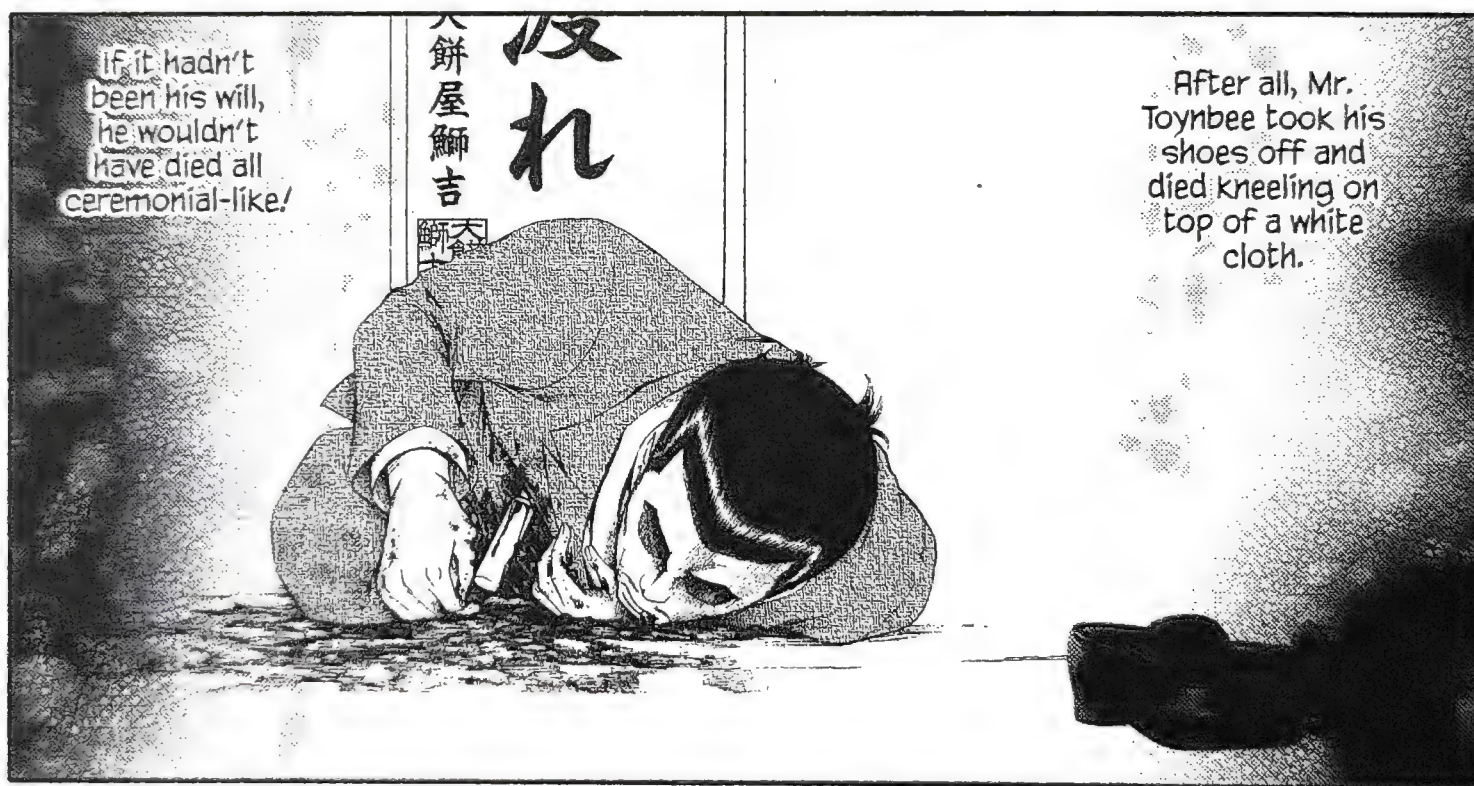
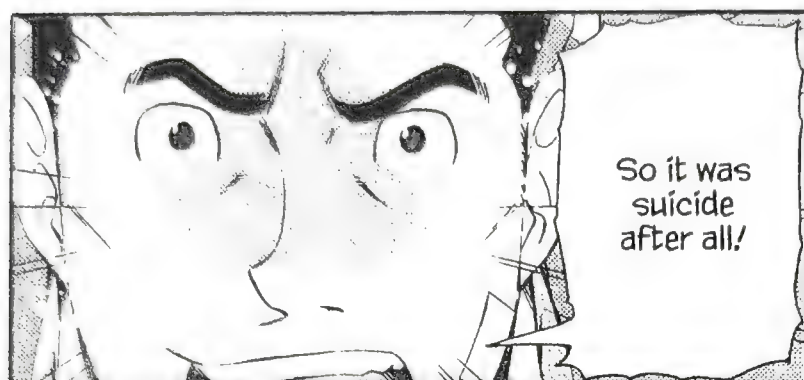
I was snowboarding with friends from December 31st through January 2nd...

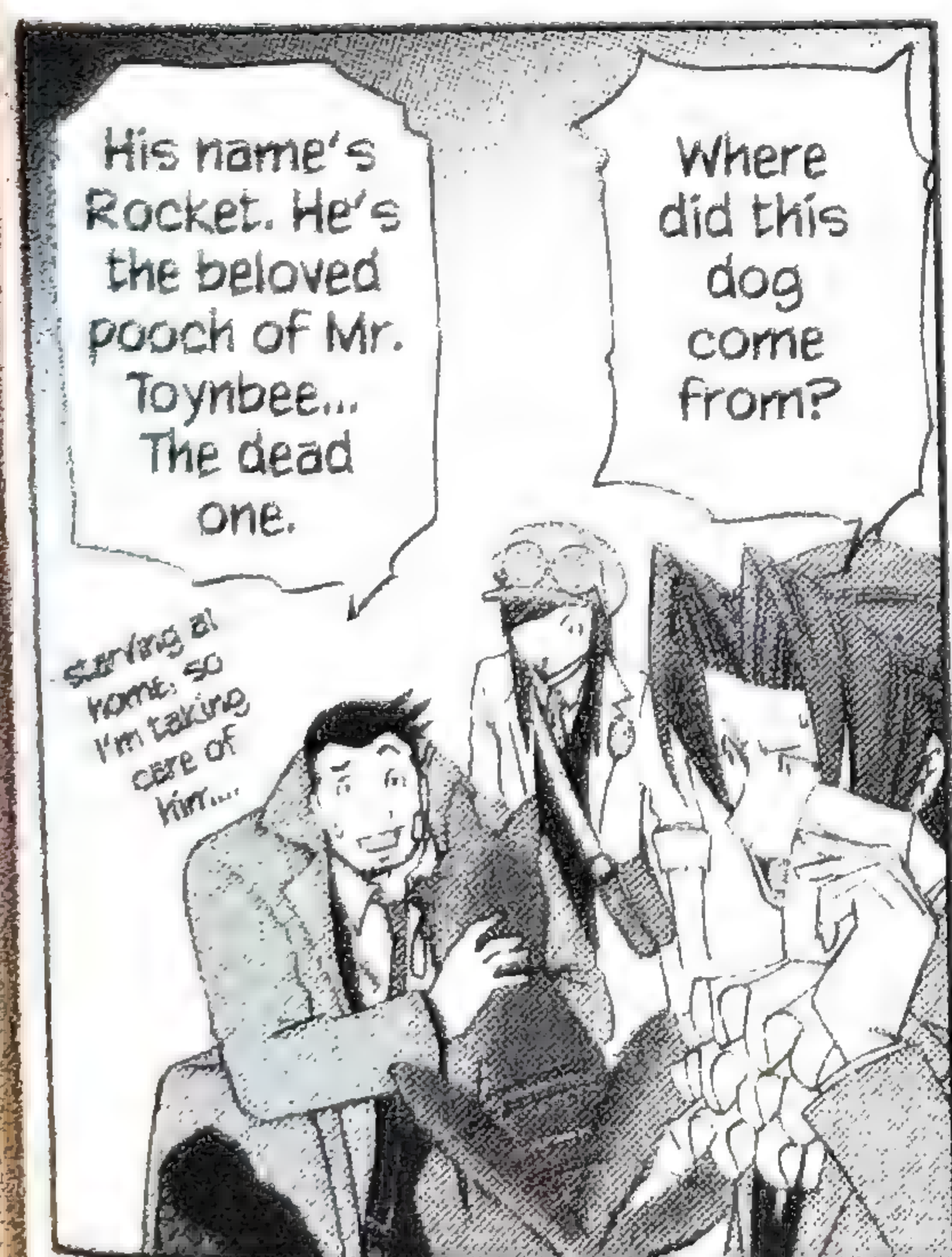
For the rest of my vacation, I was holed up at home with muscle pains...

If only I'd known this was going to happen, I would've stayed by Mr. Toynbee's side~

Mr. Toynbee!

FIDGET FIDGET







Well, yeah, he was Mr. Toynbee's dog, so that's what he understands.

What?! The dead president was a foreigner?



Wait, Rocket!

Lemme breathe!

Hahaha... No, no!

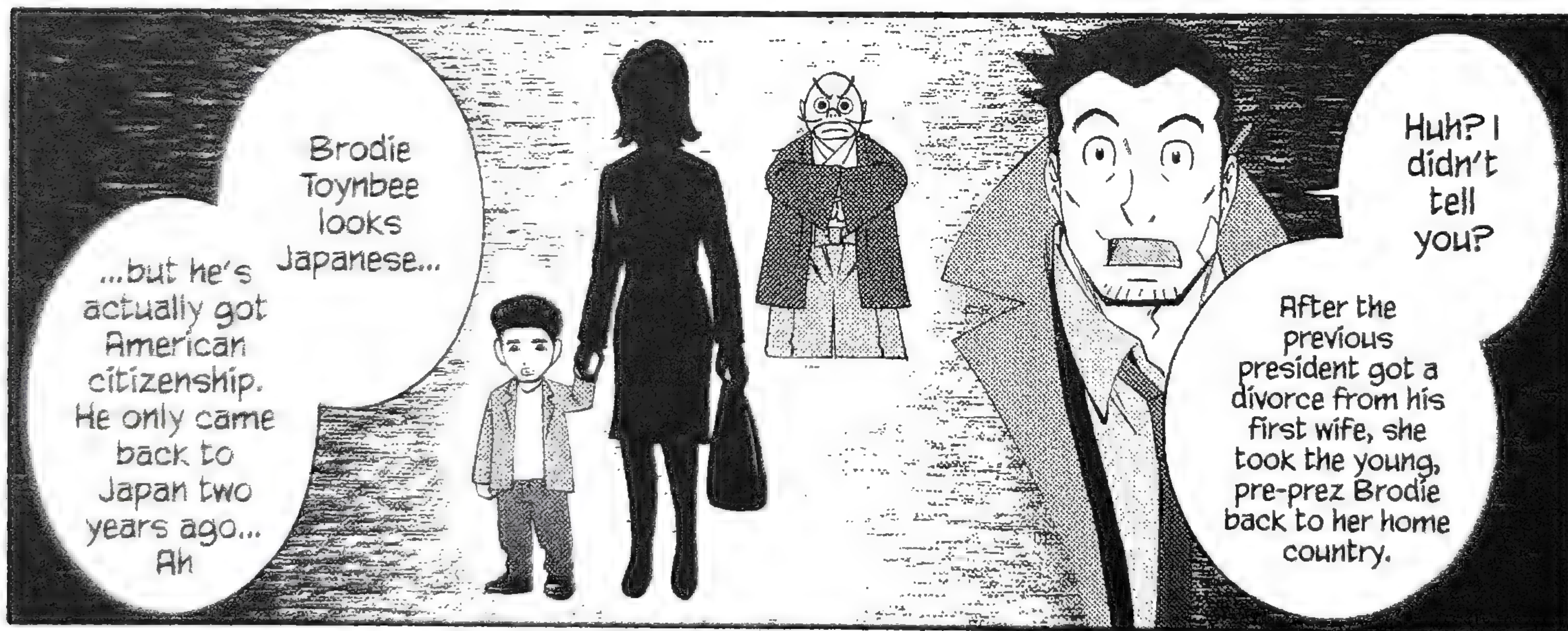


I notice you speak English to him...

We're gonna go home, Rocket!

You can't bring animals into the public prosecutor's office!

Tie him up outside!

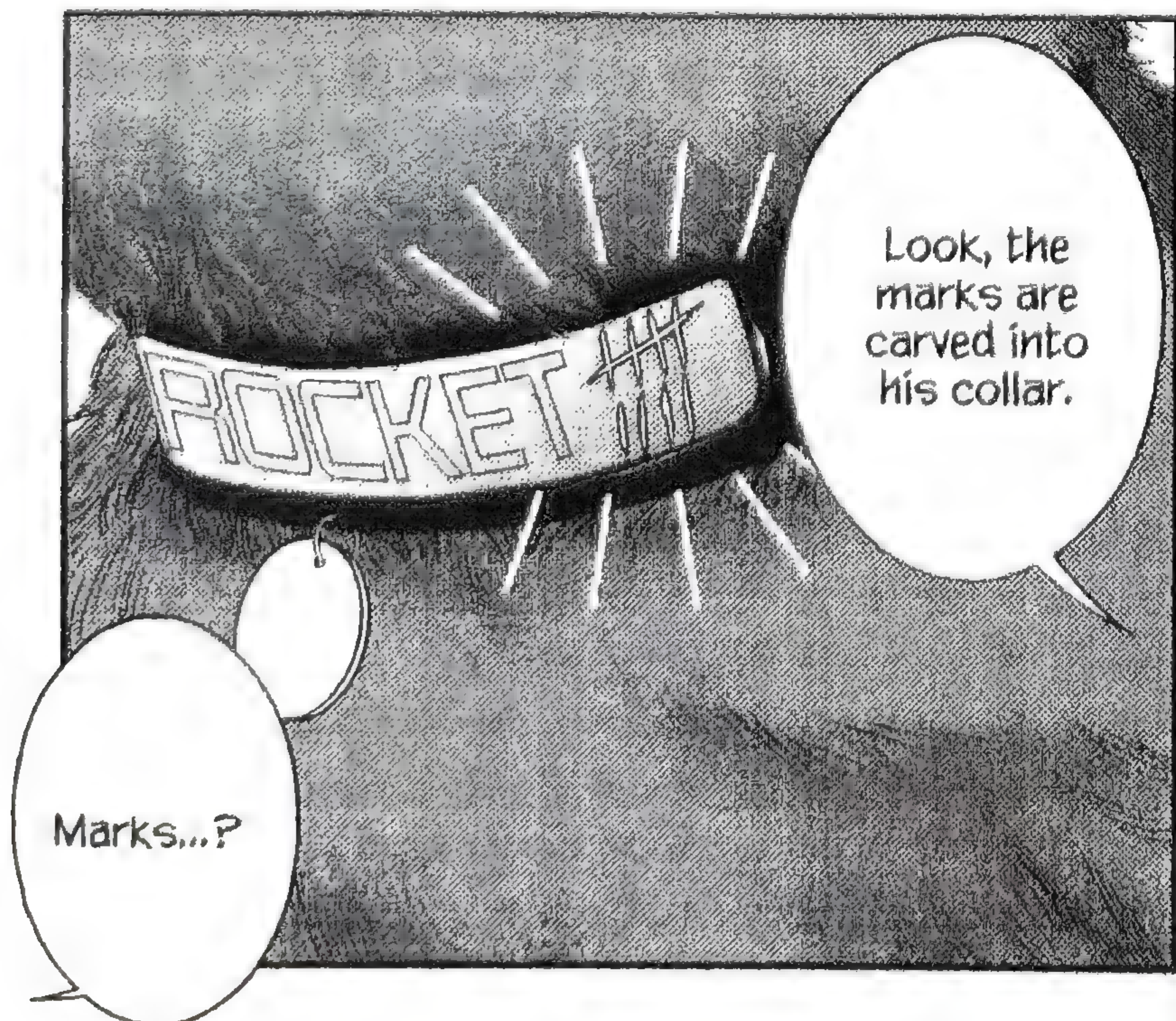


Brodie Toynbee looks Japanese...

...but he's actually got American citizenship. He only came back to Japan two years ago... Ah

Huh? I didn't tell you?

After the previous president got a divorce from his first wife, she took the young, pre-prez Brodie back to her home country.



Look, the marks are carved into his collar.

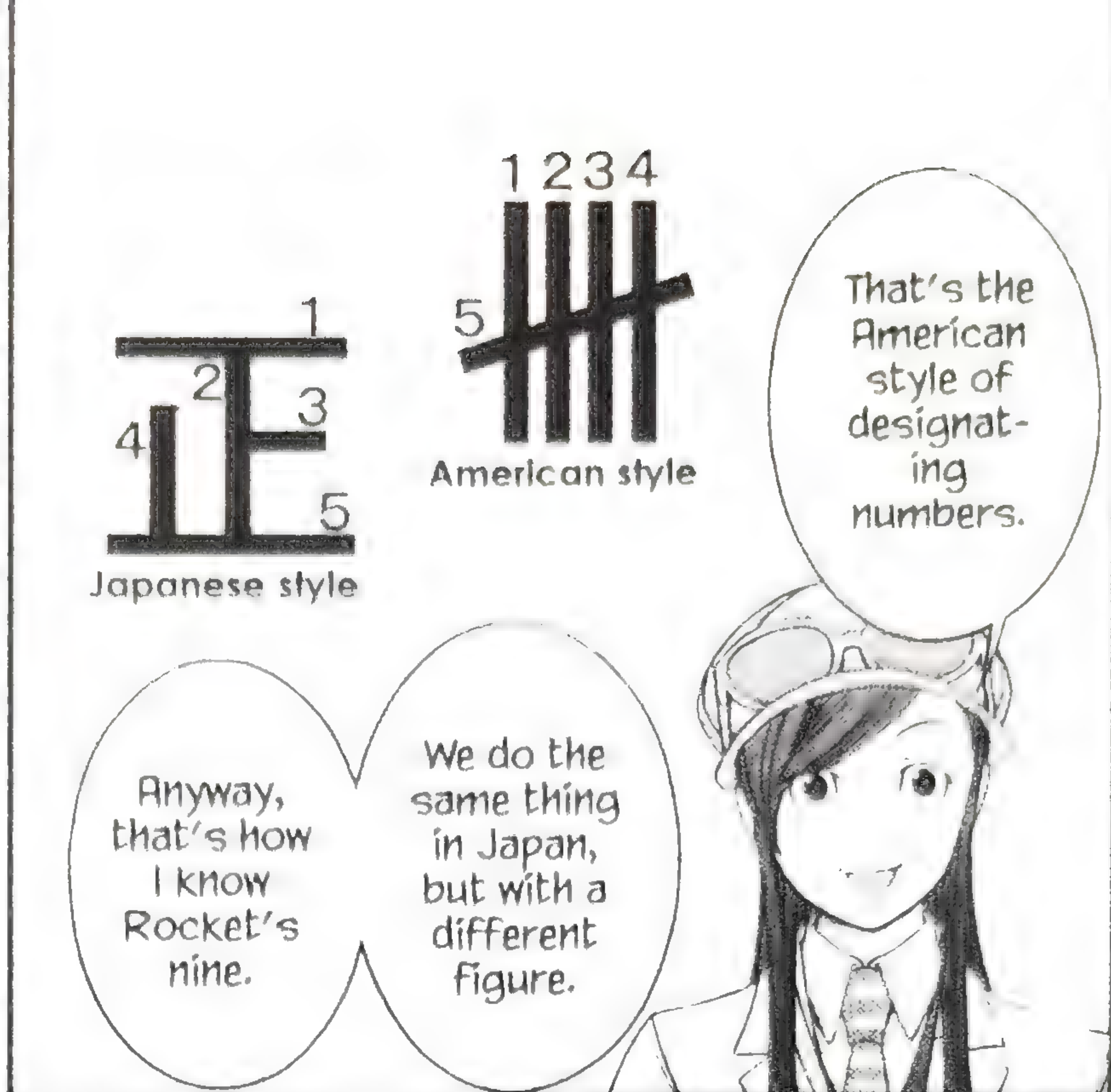
Marks...?

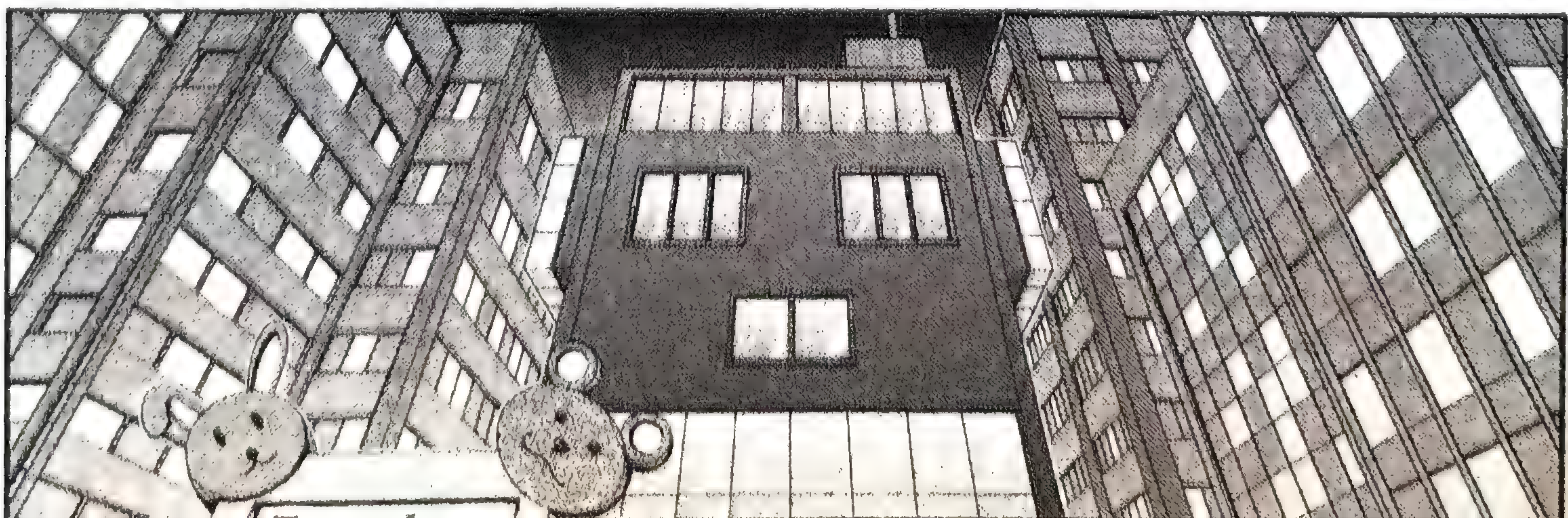
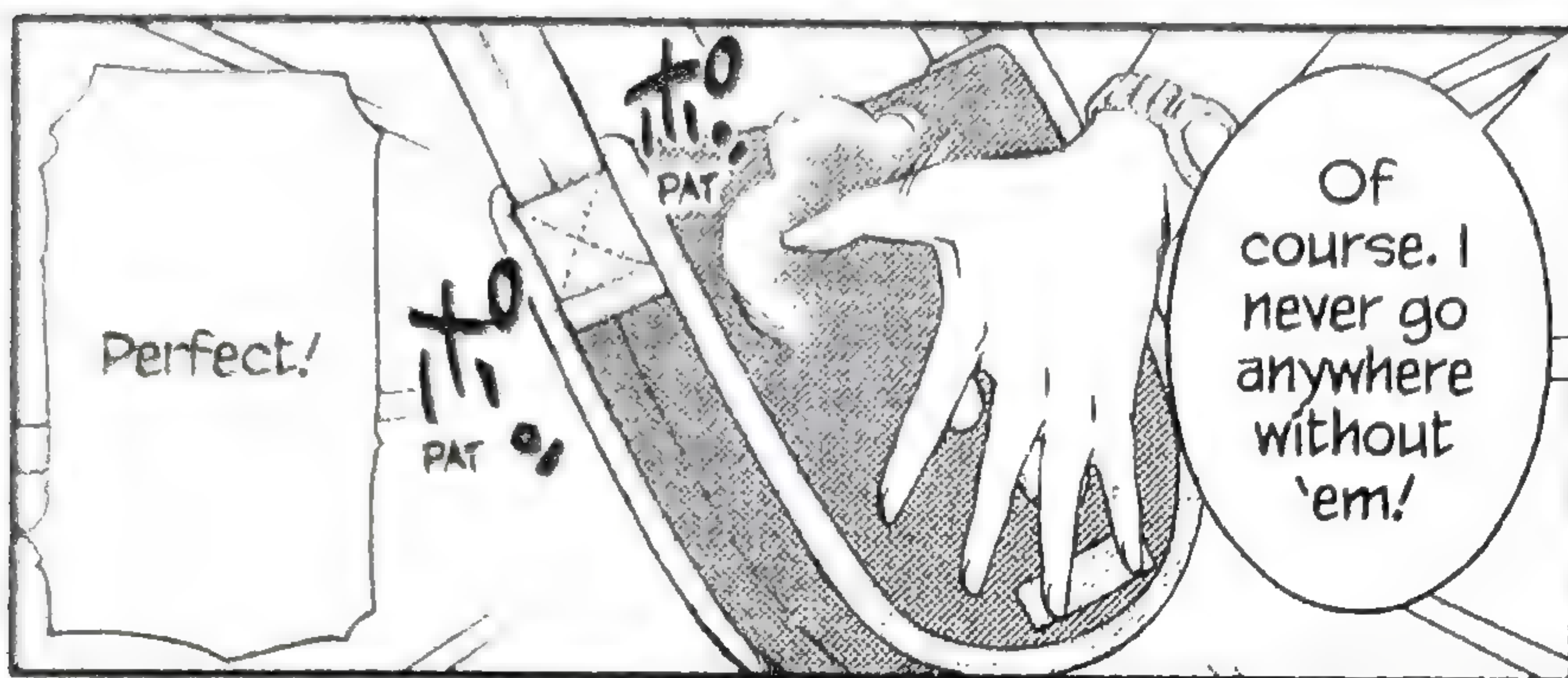


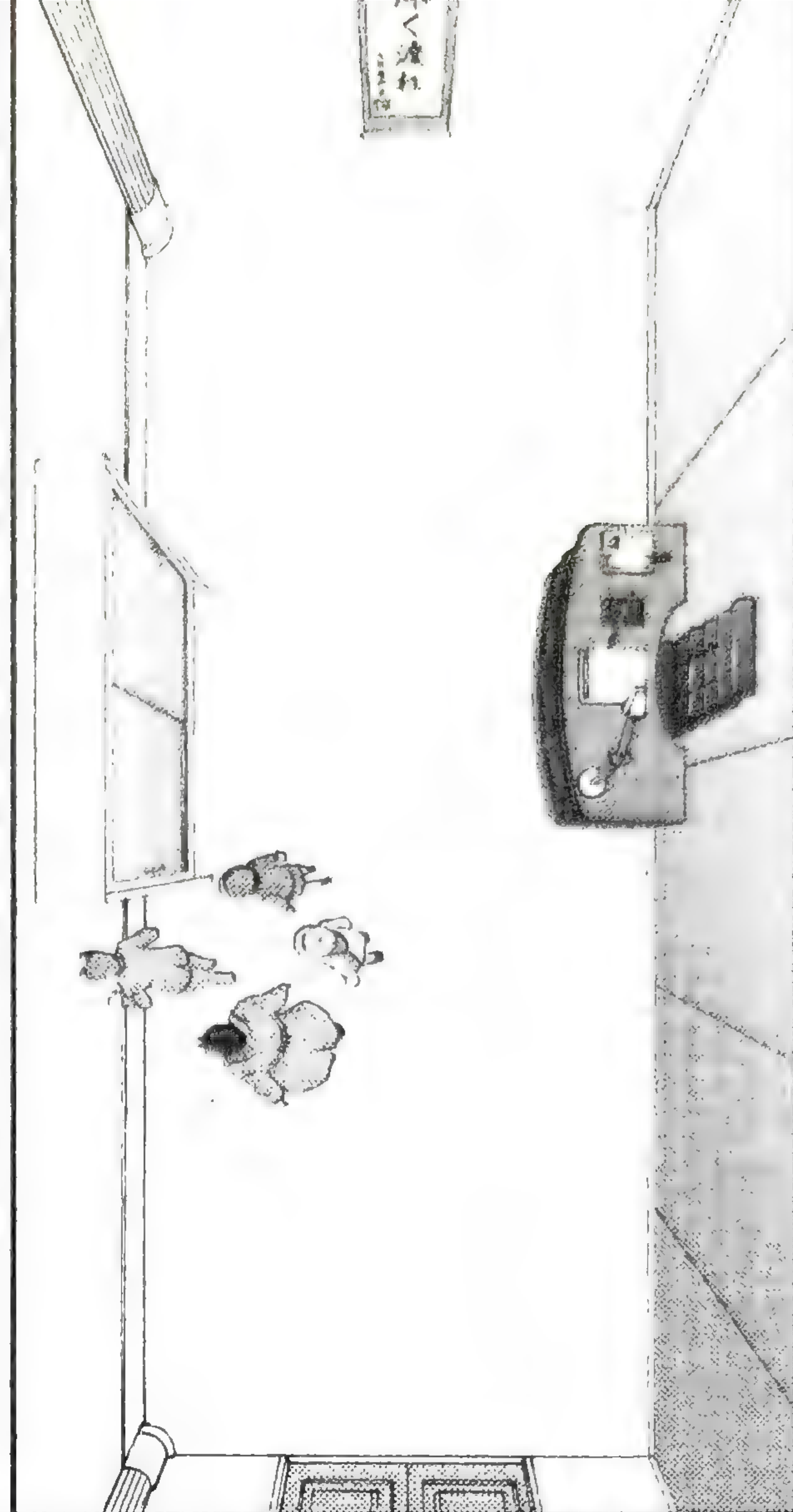
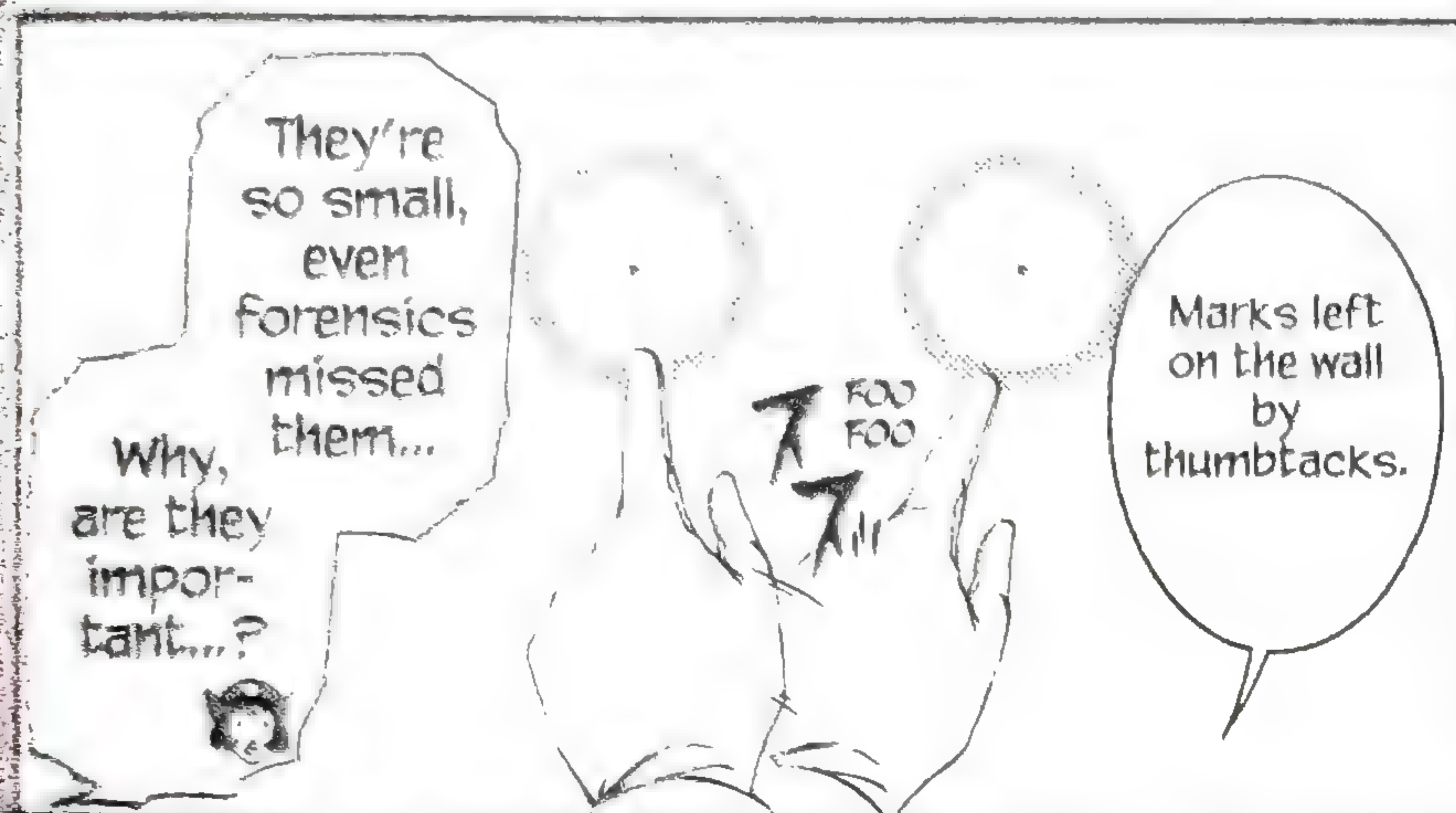
How do you know?!

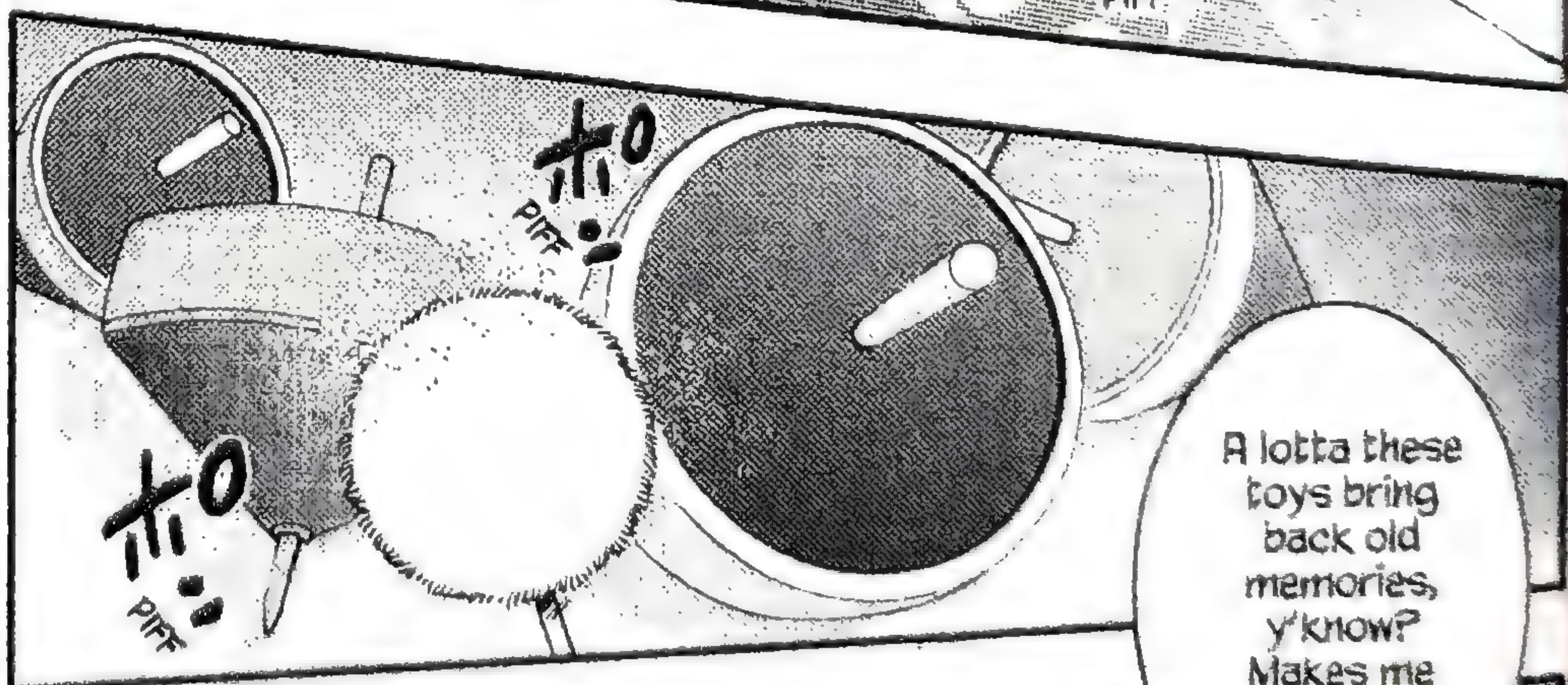
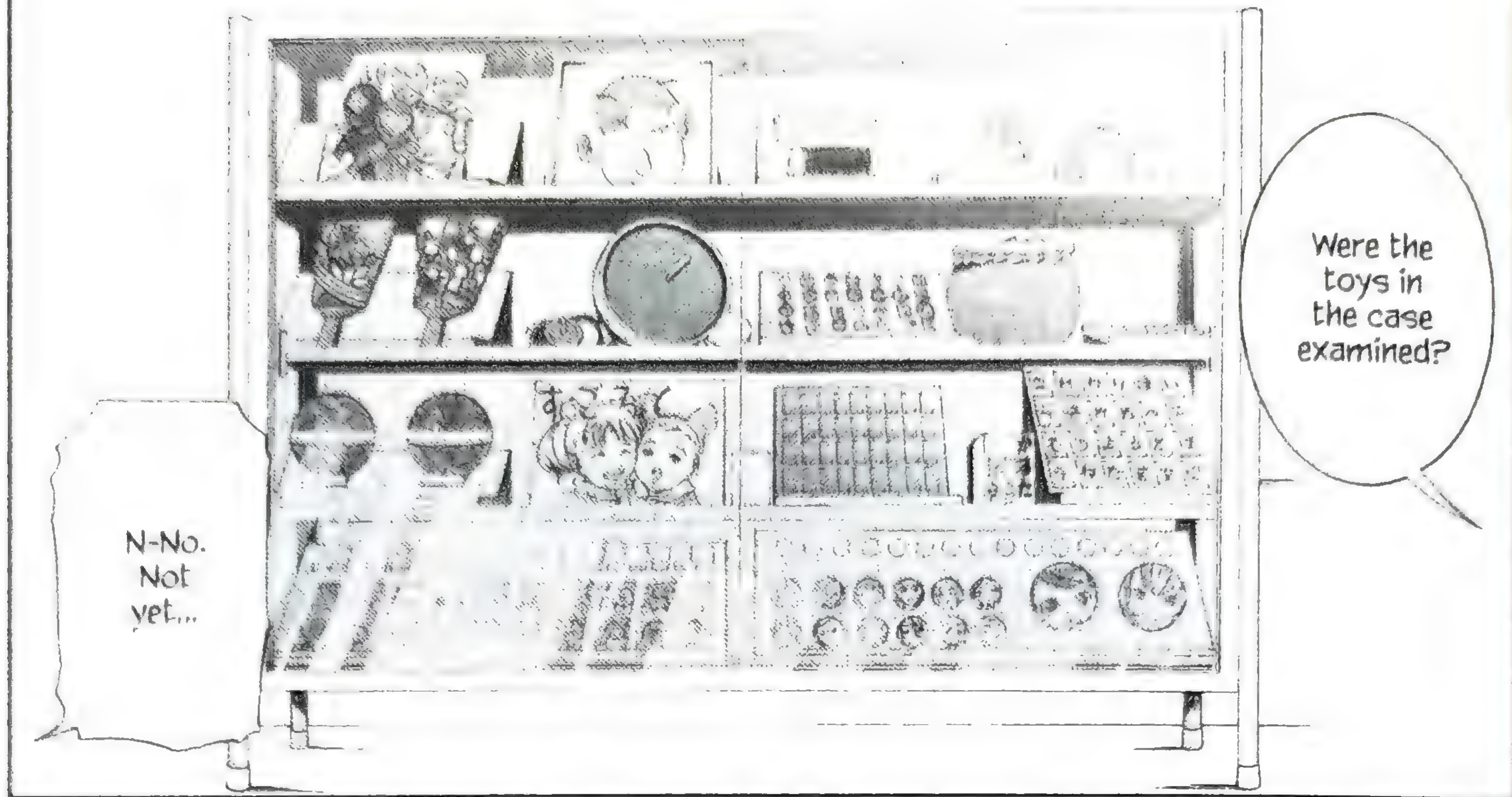
Eh?

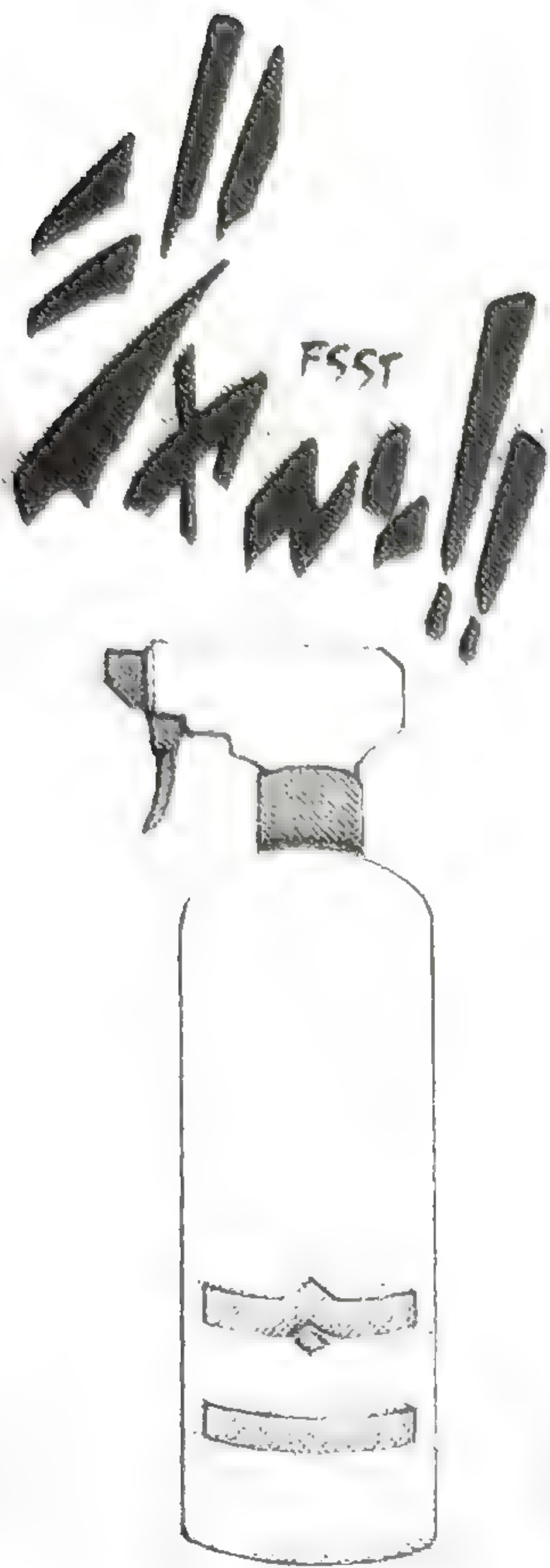
Ah! Rocket's nine years old, huh?











While you're at it, could you also check for a luminol reaction?

On it!

To see if there are traces of blood on them, right?



Hmm...

I didn't pick up any fingerprints.

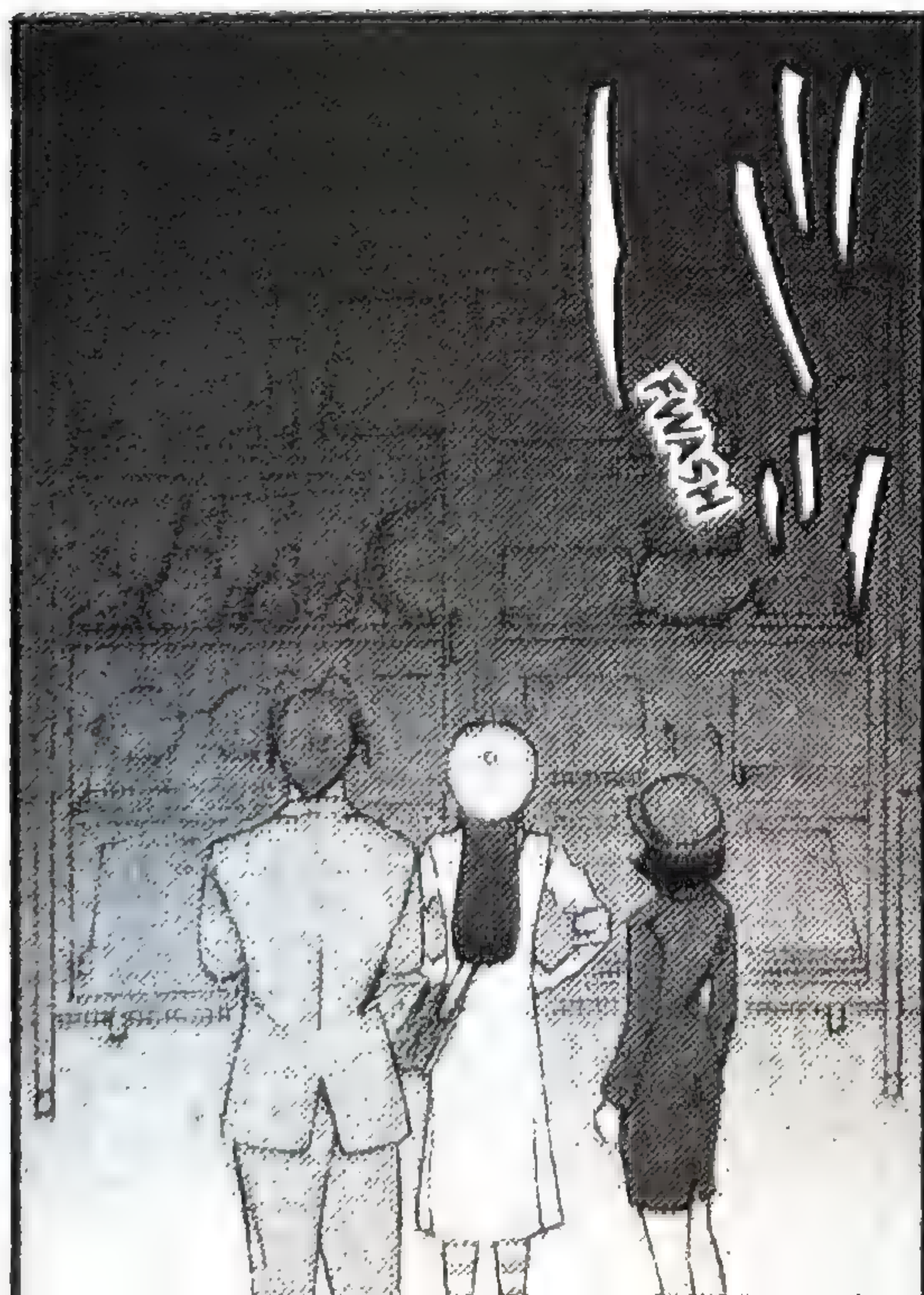
Either they were wiped clean or these are brand-new products...?



What is that?

If I spray this luminol reagent around...

...any traces of blood that the eye can't normally see will glow white.



Roger!

Detective Gumshoe, get the lights.

Ready here.



There they are!
Traces of blood!

Raah!

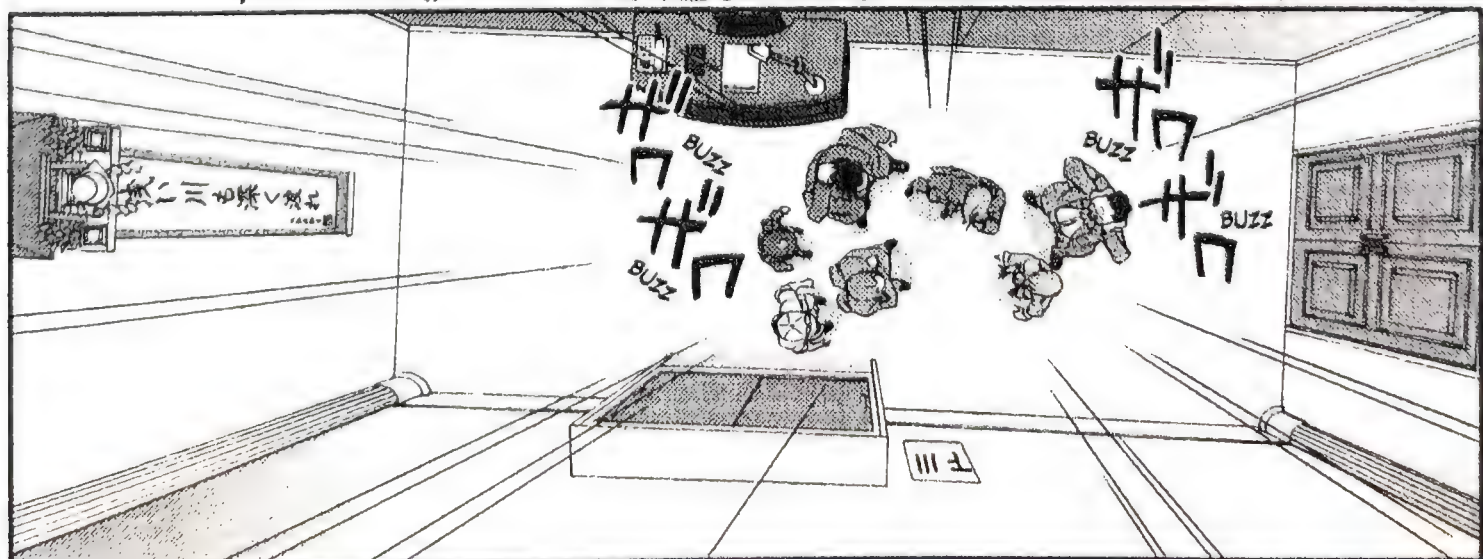
What the heck is this?! It's beyond creepy!

Detective Gumshoe!
Get the brothers and secretary here immediately!

ホクホク
GLOWWWW

Proof of who did this!

I found it at last!





Don't worry. This won't take up much time at all.

It'll be over before you know it.

I don't have time to listen to your halfbaked notions!

I'm busy.

The curse made Brodie kill himself!

Oh, give me a break!

What do you mean, you know who murdered the president?!



Who's "Shimo-kawa?"

Hah?

I told you before, Mr. Toynbee didn't know any "Shimokawa" ...

Thumbtack holes on the wall match up perfectly with this paper, which means it had originally been hanging here.

You see, this message that the victim left tells us everything we need to know.



浅い川も

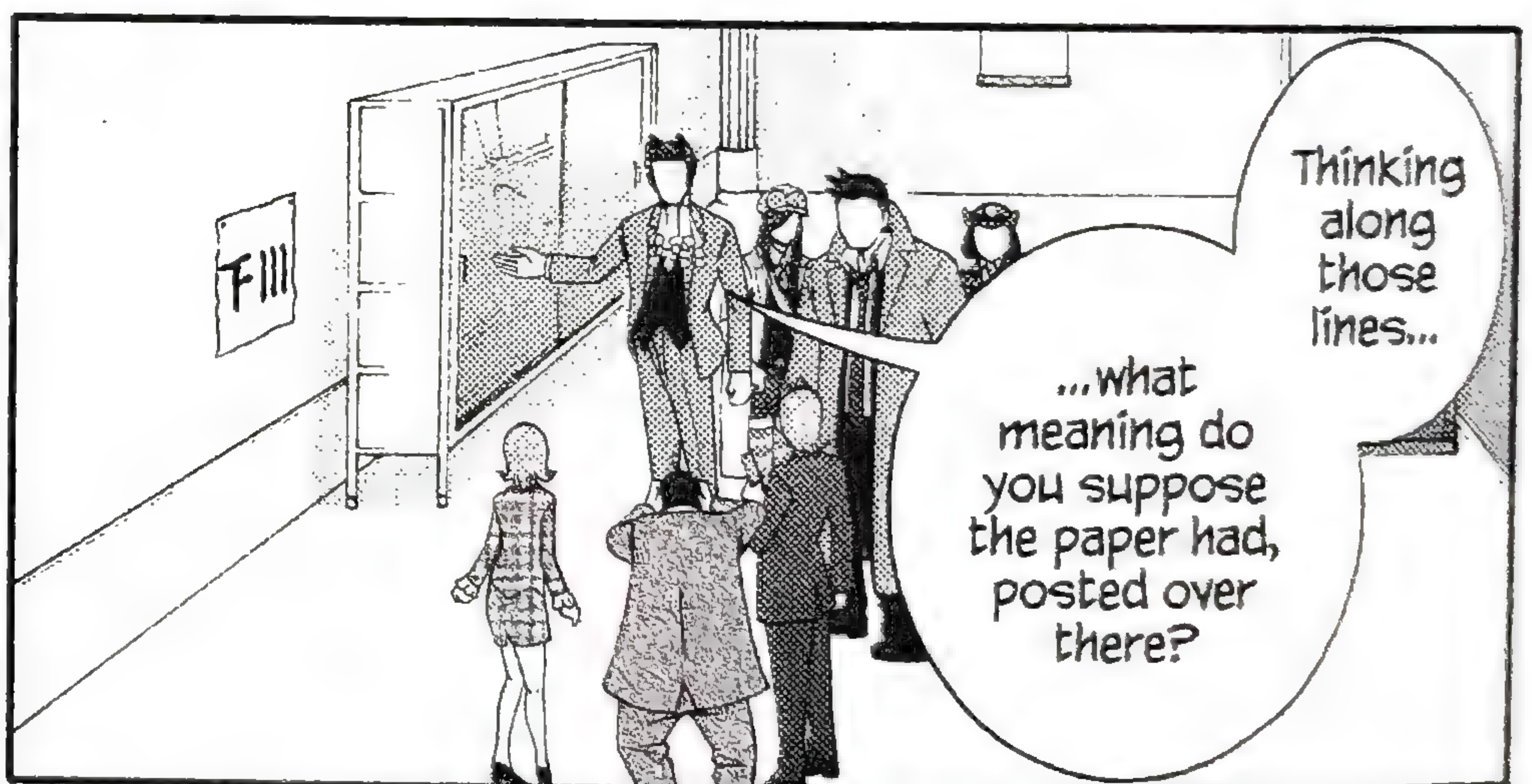
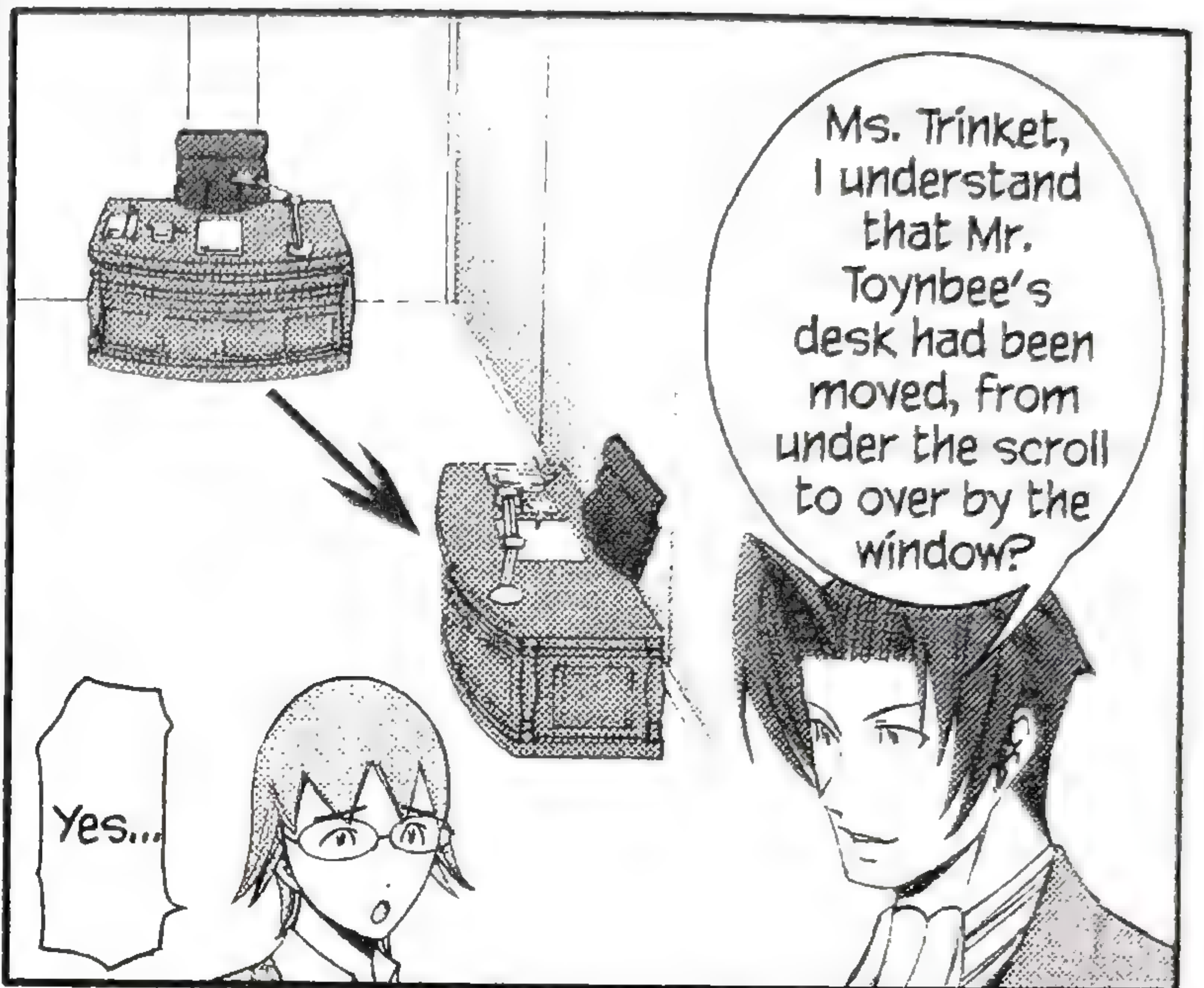
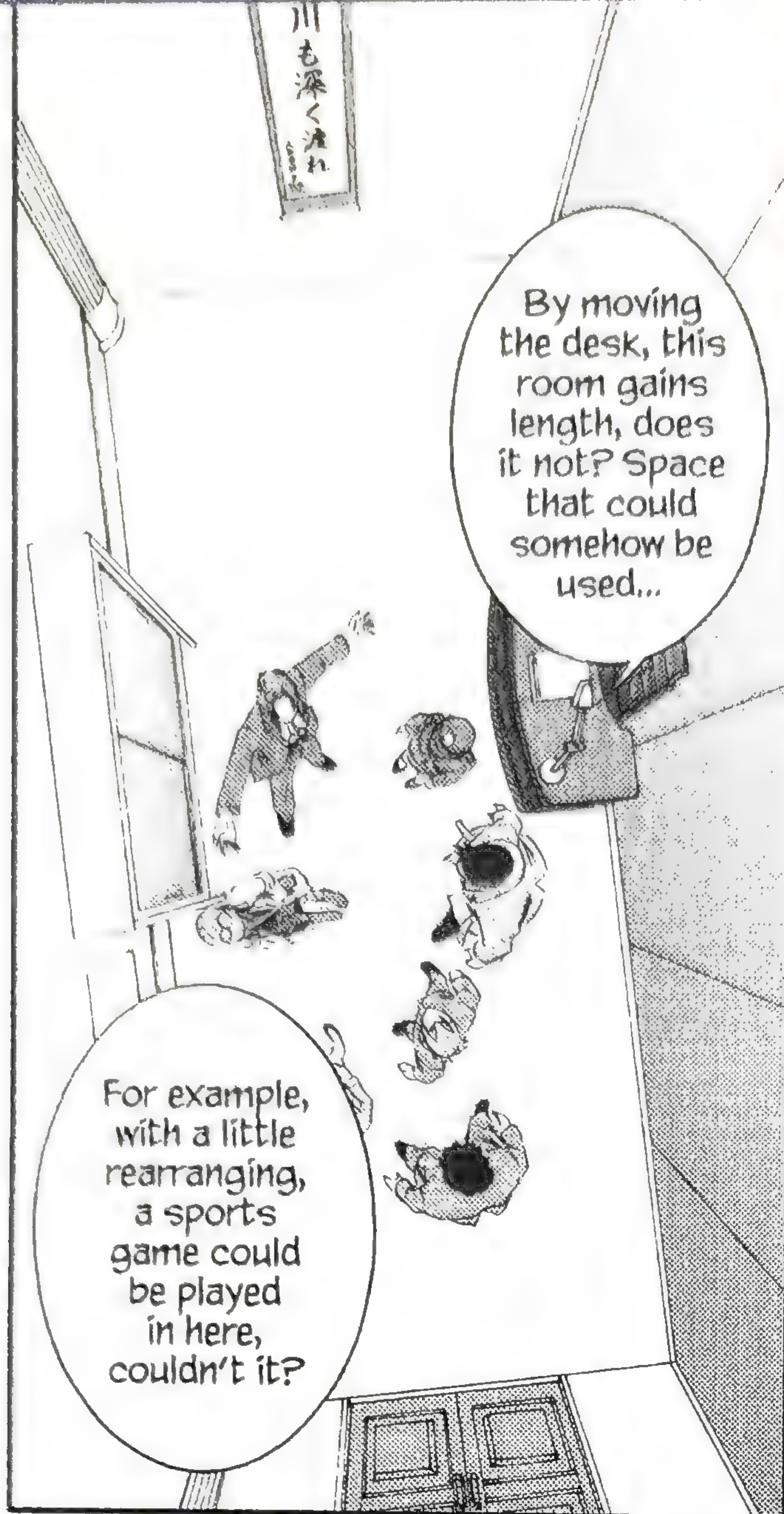
FIII

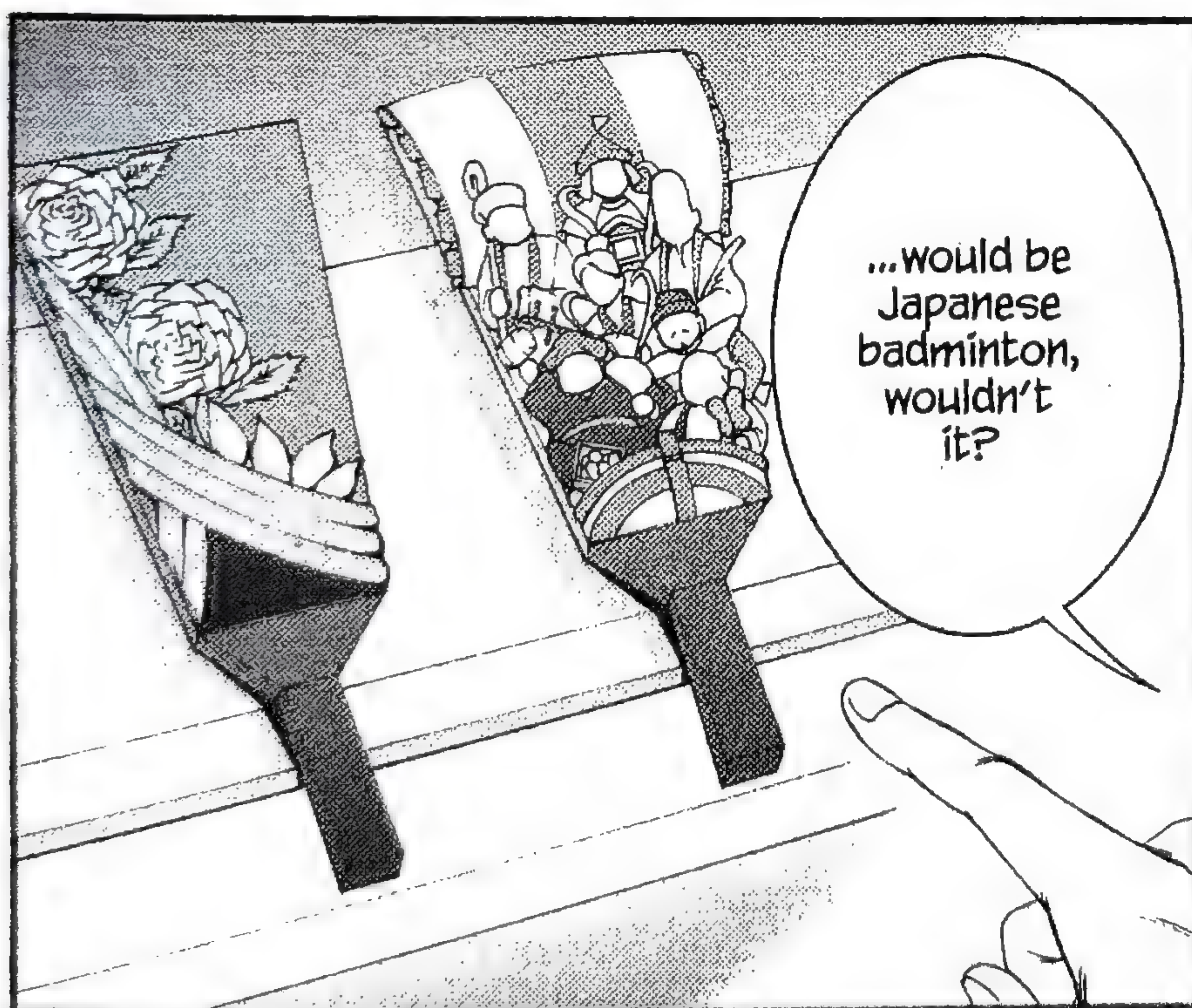
Ah! The character for "river", or "kawa", is totally different!

浅い川も深く渡れ

Yes, in fact, Brodie Toynbee wasn't trying to write "Shimokawa."

When you compare the paper to the words he wrote on the scroll, that becomes clear.

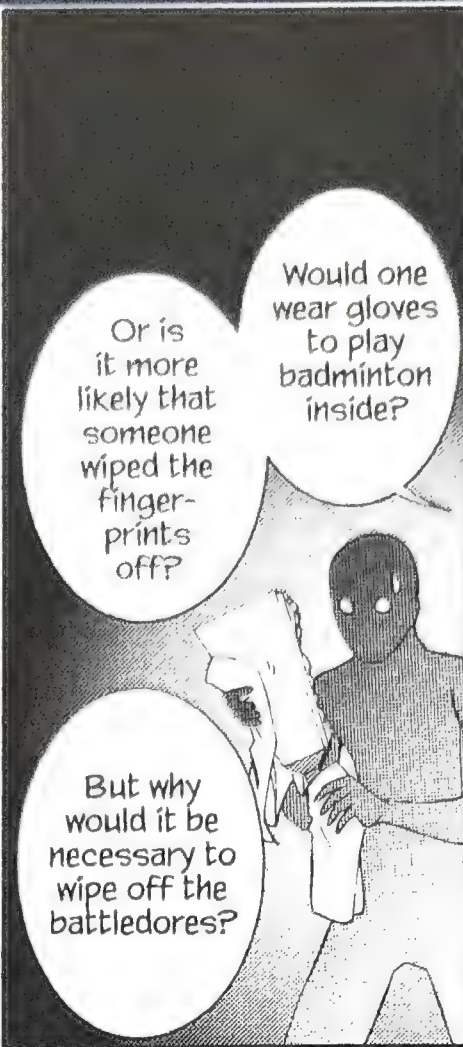






Unless the person had to get rid of all traces of themselves...

In short, the person who committed the crime!



Or is it more likely that someone wiped the fingerprints off?

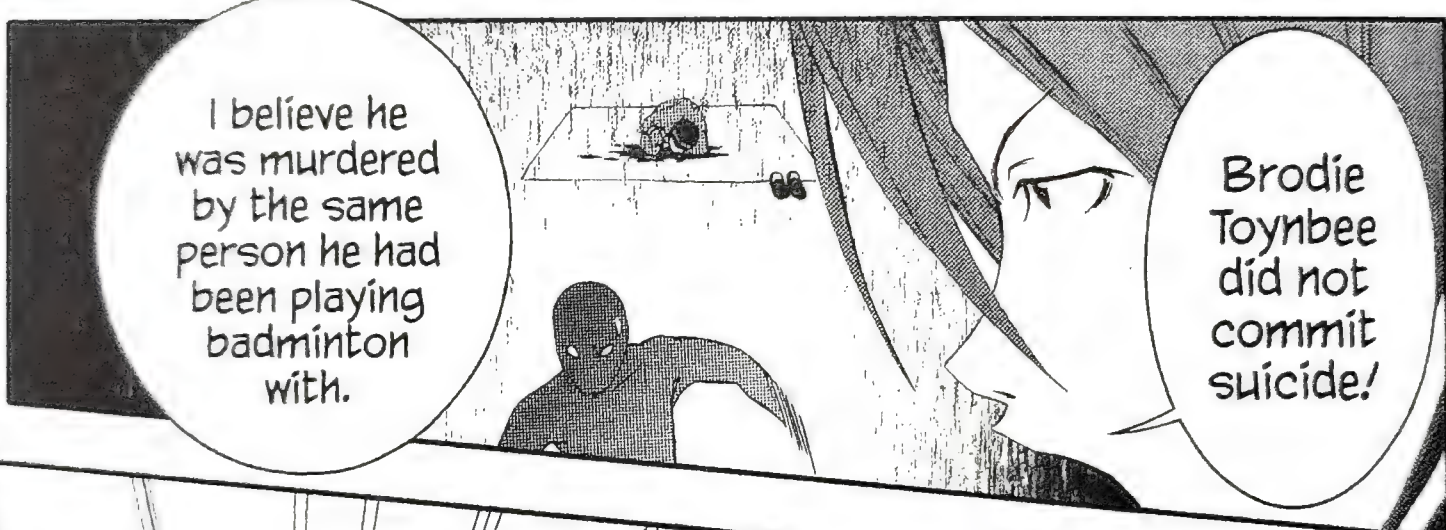
Would one wear gloves to play badminton inside?

But why would it be necessary to wipe off the battledores?



...not one fingerprint was found on the battledores.

However ...



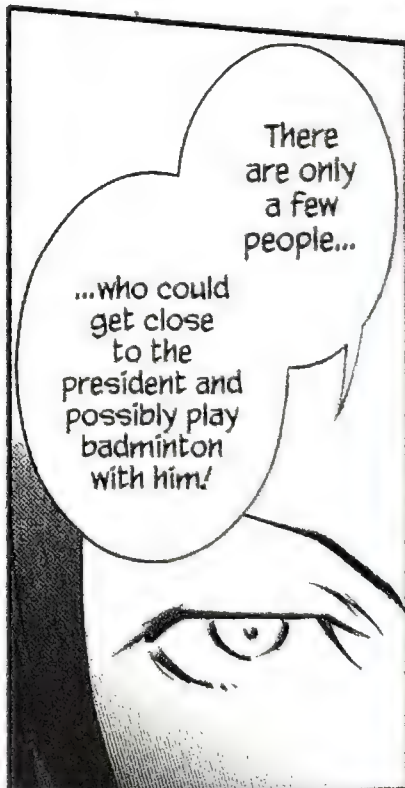
I believe he was murdered by the same person he had been playing badminton with.

Brodie Toynbee did not commit suicide!



As a matter of fact...

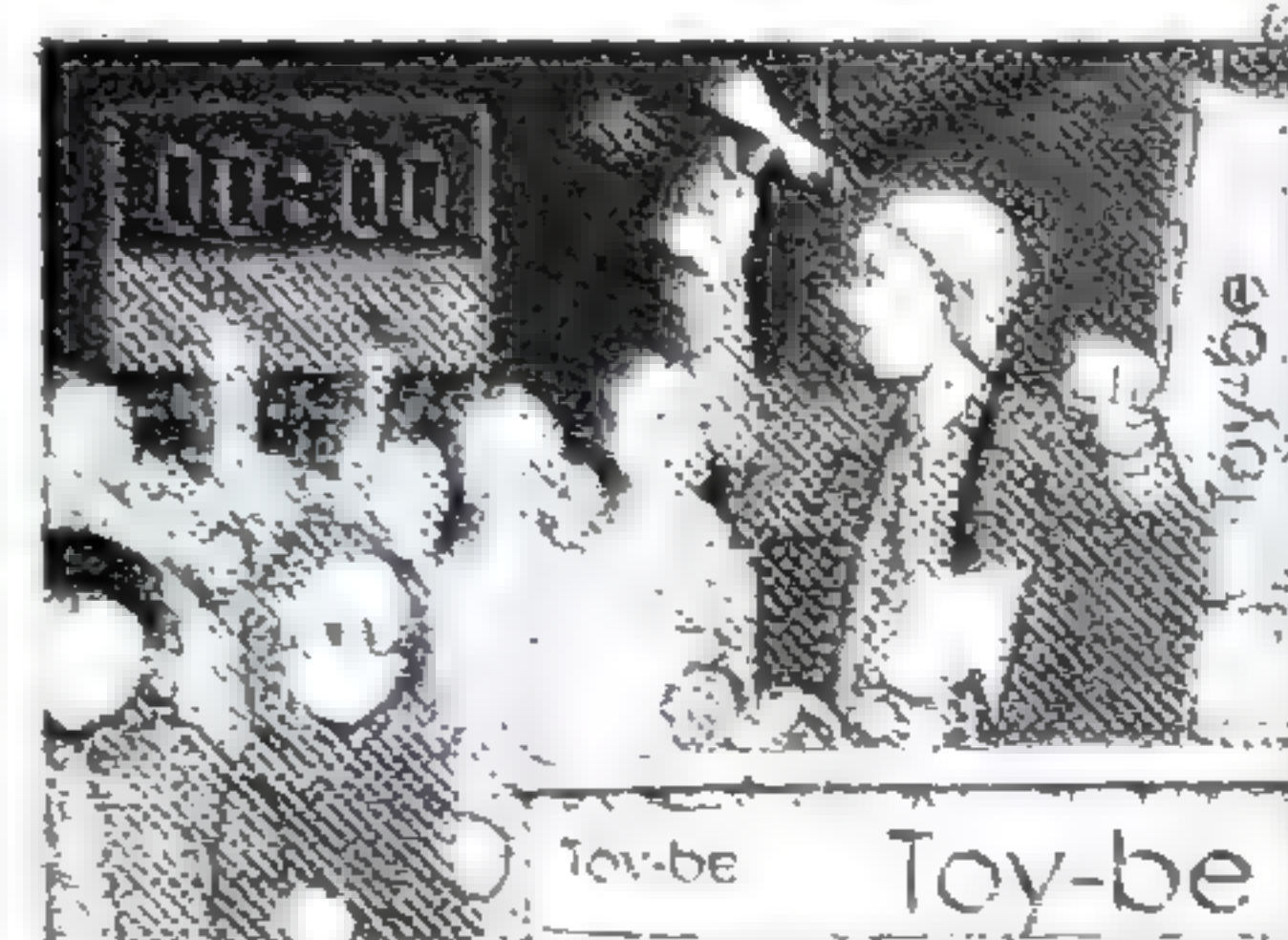
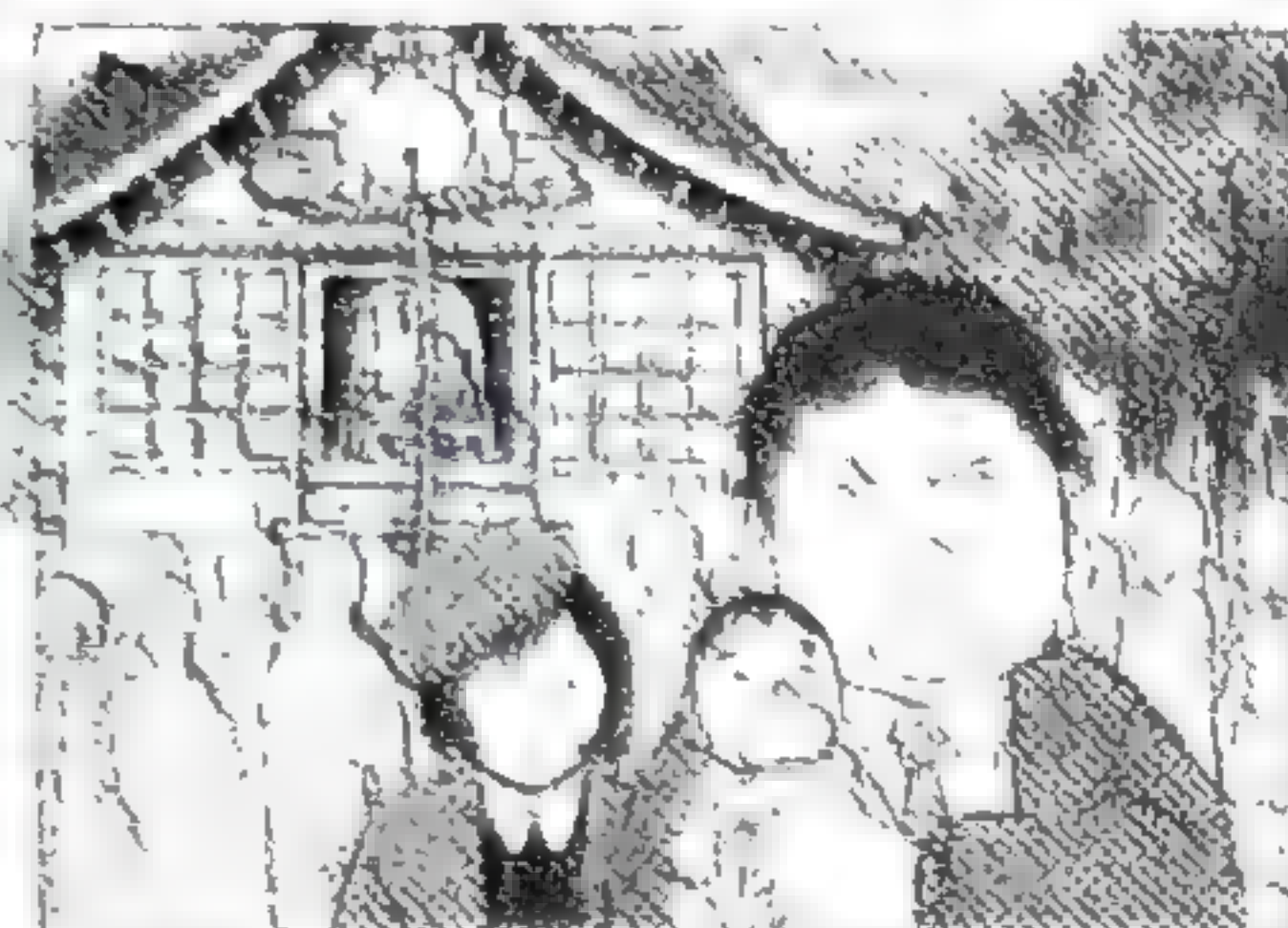
...the person who *did* is one of you three!



There are only a few people...
...who could get close to the president and possibly play badminton with him!

None of these three could've killed the president! They all have alibis!

Besides, Prosecutor Edgeworth...



There's even photographic proof...!

First of all, your assertion that Brodie of all people played badminton with us is asinine...

...and now we're wiping fingerprints off the battledores?

Ridiculous... So it wasn't suicide, but *murder*?!

That's right!

Even if the president did play a game with someone, it wasn't necessarily badminton!

Think about it! There were probably no prints on them to begin with!

But the New Year's postcards were delivered!

So he had to've been killed on January 1st!

Those alibis only hold for the night of New Year's Eve on.

3 ~ 4 日前

12/31

1/1

1/2

1/3

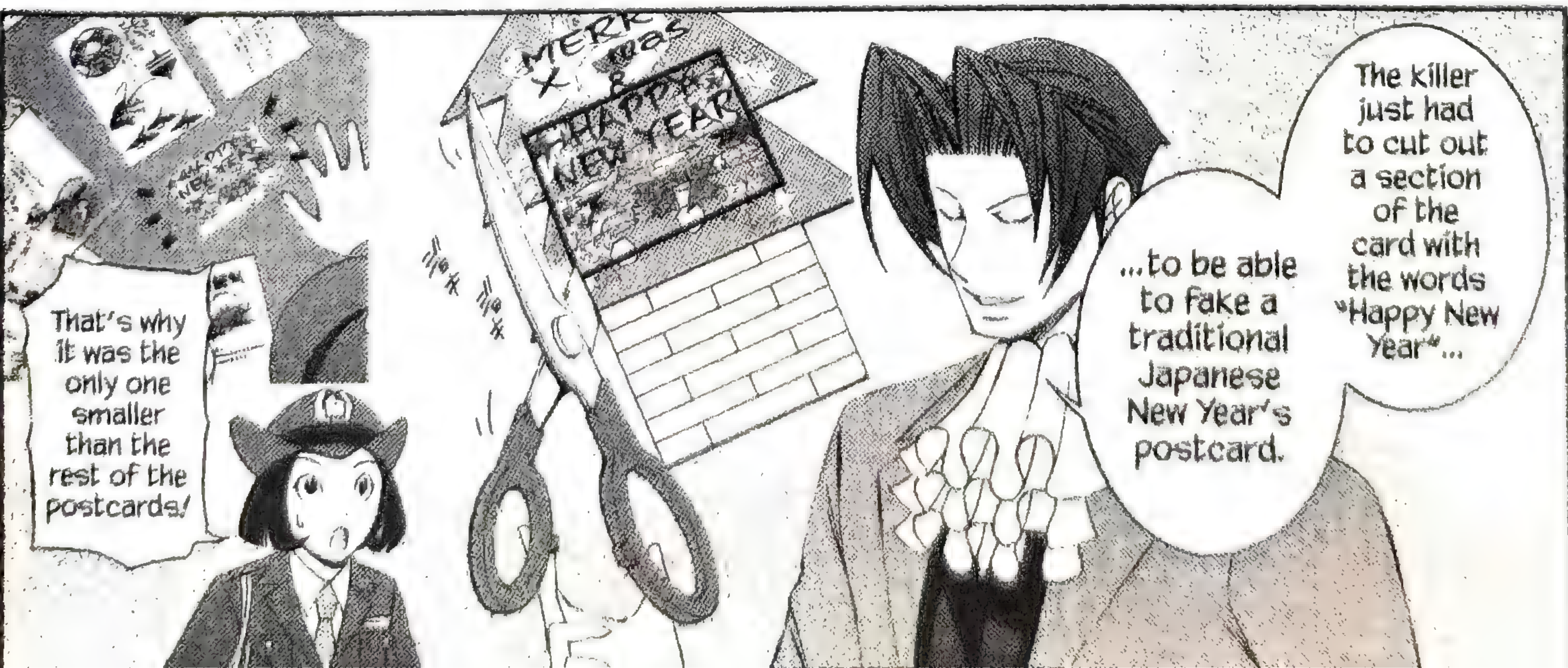
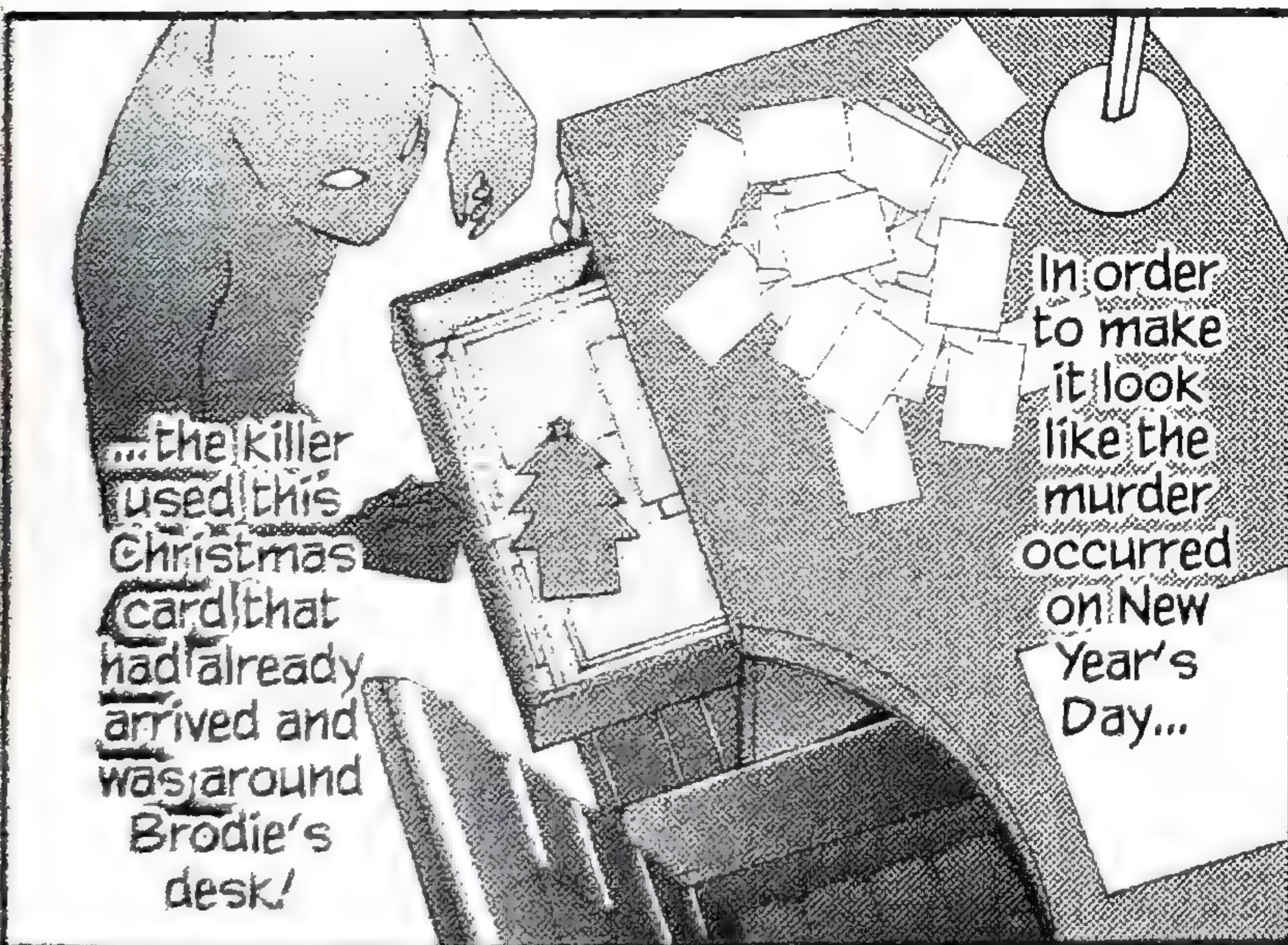
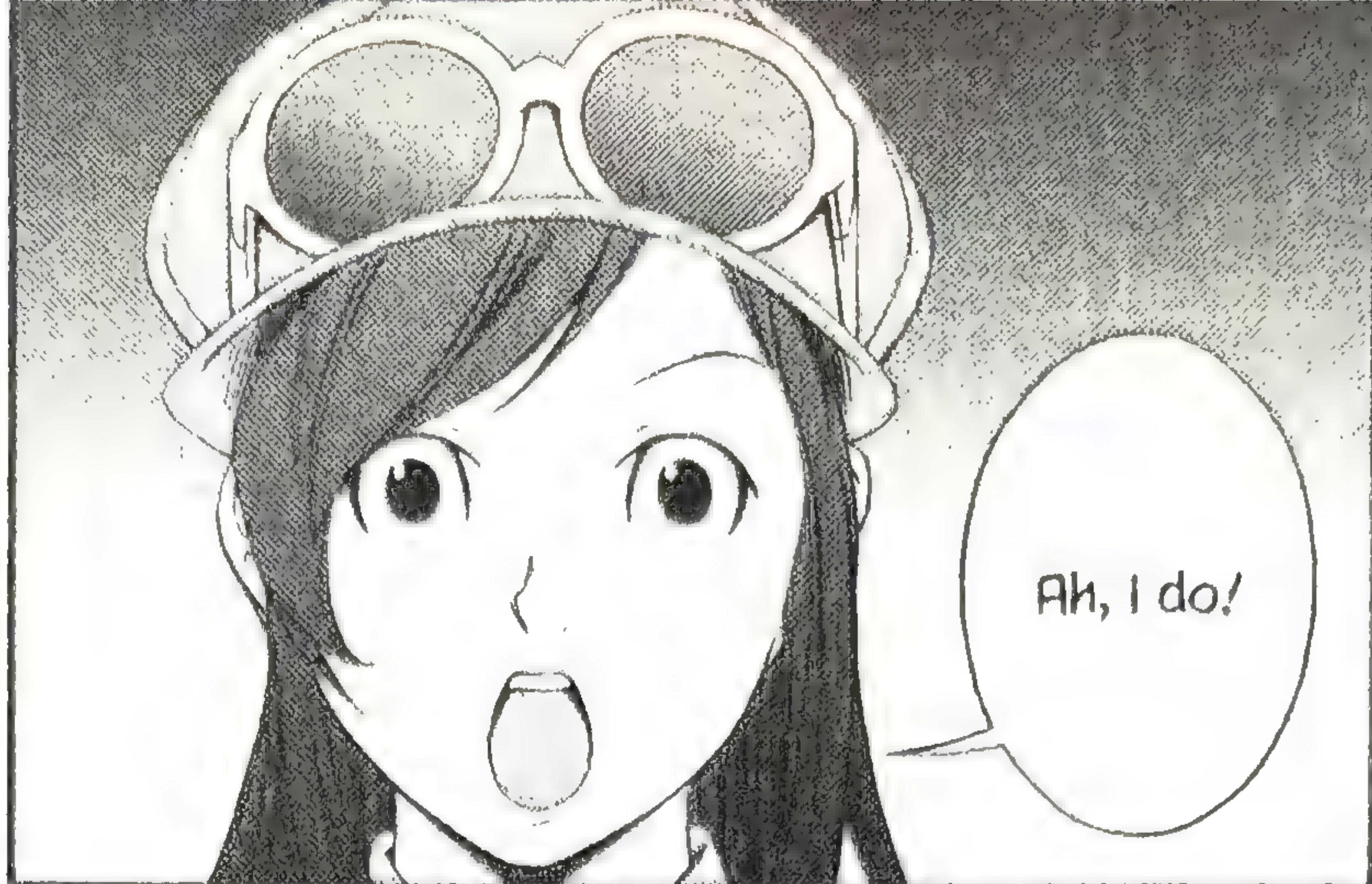
1/4

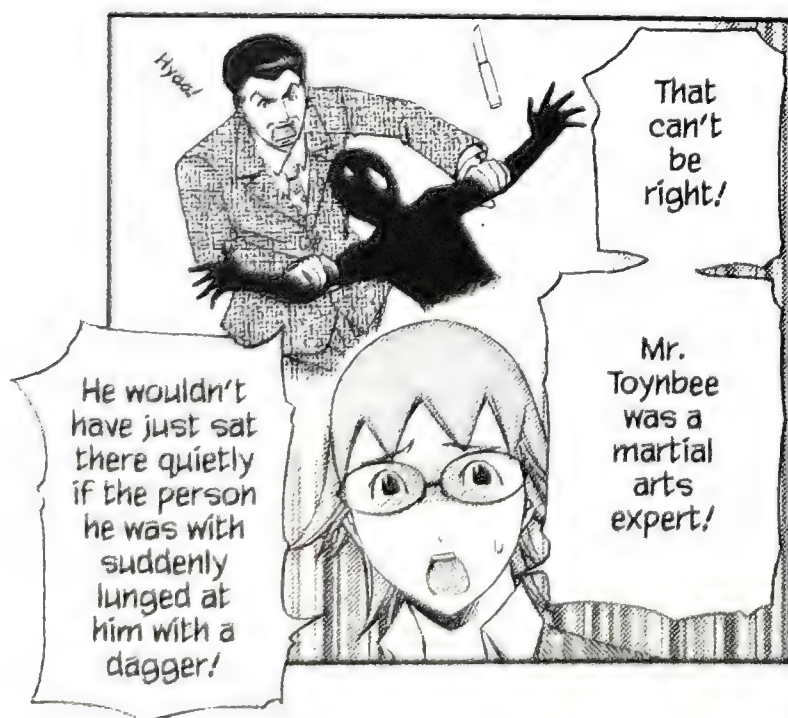
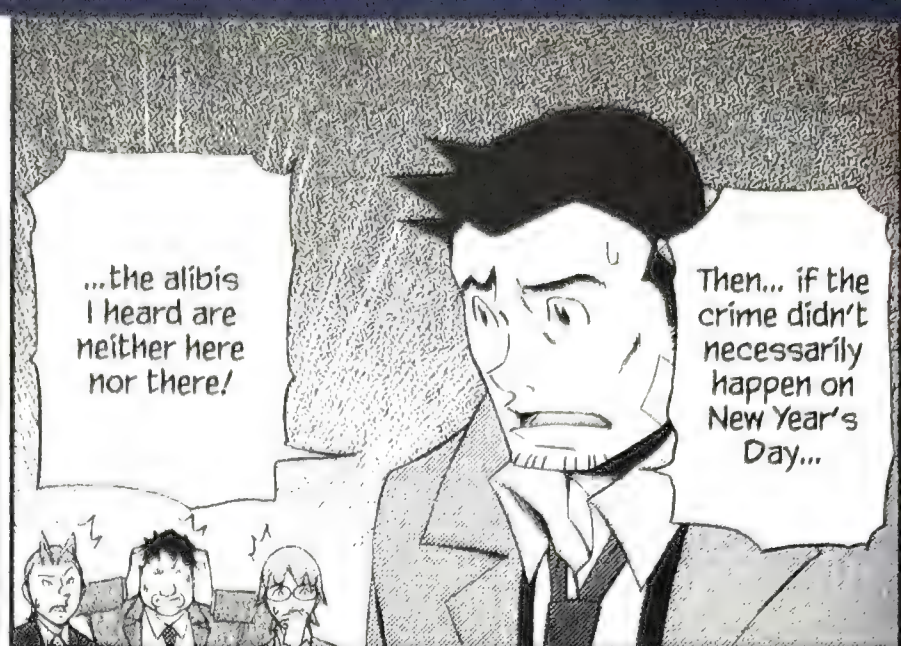
What if the crime were carried out prior to that?

Therefore, it's possible that the murder happened on the afternoon of December 31st.

It's been ruled that the approximate time of death was three or four days before the body was discovered, on January 4th...









...his hair stick out of place in only this one spot?

What could have made...



You're right.

And yet, the president didn't try to escape or struggle... Why is that?

The key was left on the body itself.



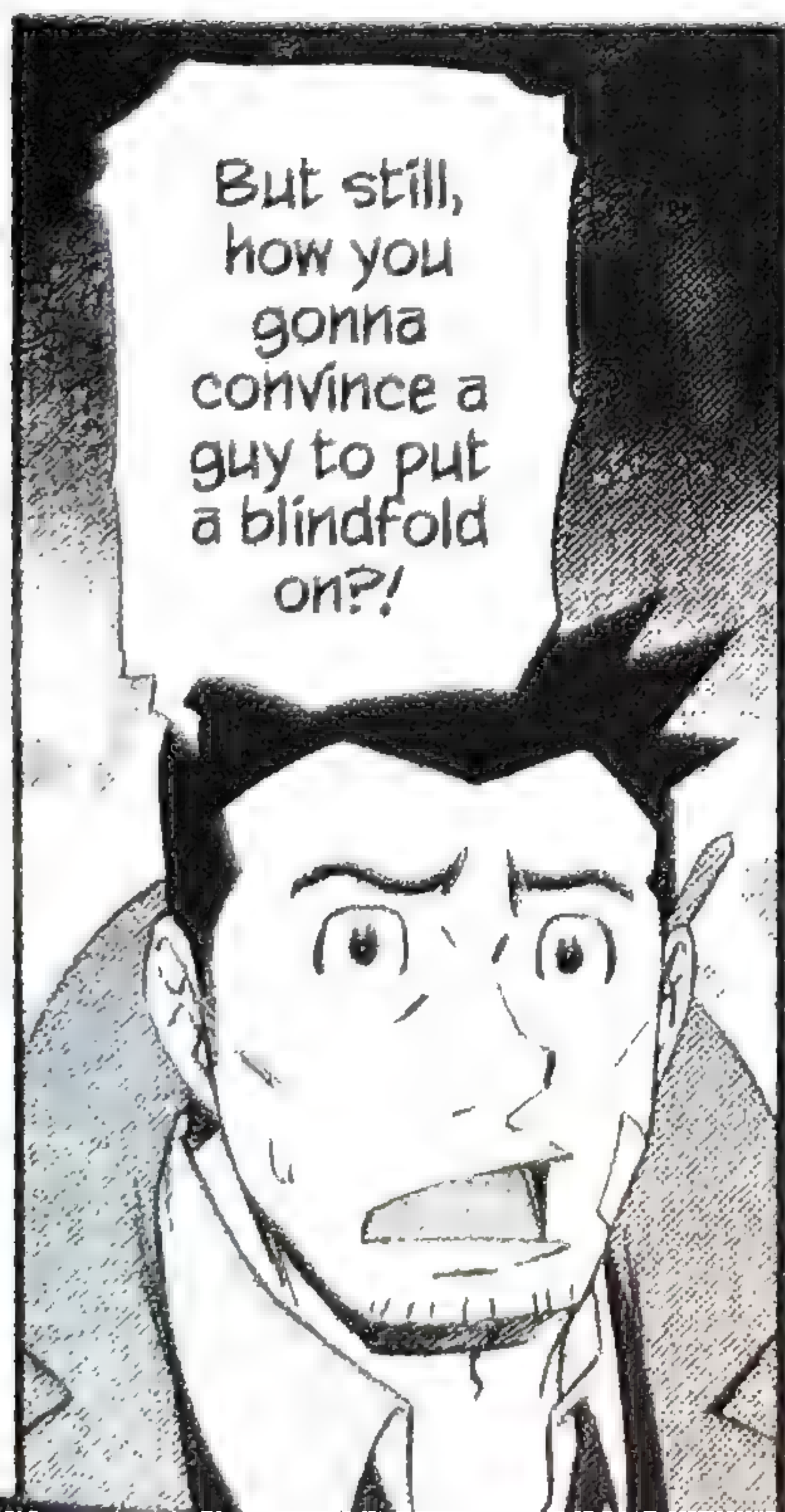
My guess ...

Maybe the killer pulled his hair...?

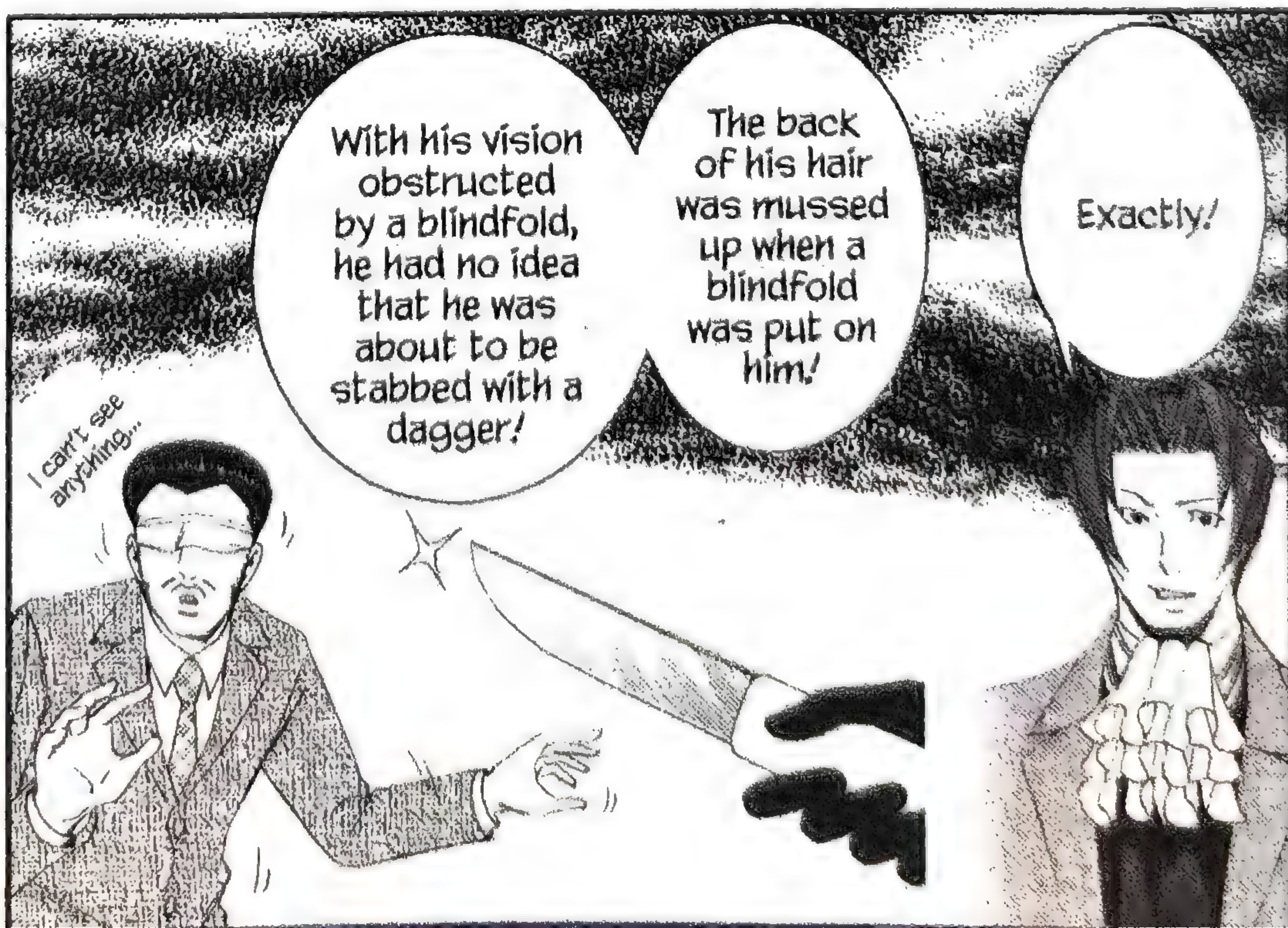
I just thought he had bedhead ...



...is he had a blindfold on?



But still, how you gonna convince a guy to put a blindfold on?!



With his vision obstructed by a blindfold, he had no idea that he was about to be stabbed with a dagger!

The back of his hair was mussed up when a blindfold was put on him!

Exactly!

I can't see anything...



That's right!
If they were
playing that
game, it'd
be easy to
blindfold him!



Have you
forgotten
where the
luminol
reaction
appeared?!

Fool!

Ah!

Fukuwarai!



It's likely
that the
killer even
blindfolded
himself first
to show how
it was done.

Feel around and try
to put the parts of
the face in place...

It looks
like fun,
doesn't
it?!

You do
it like
this...

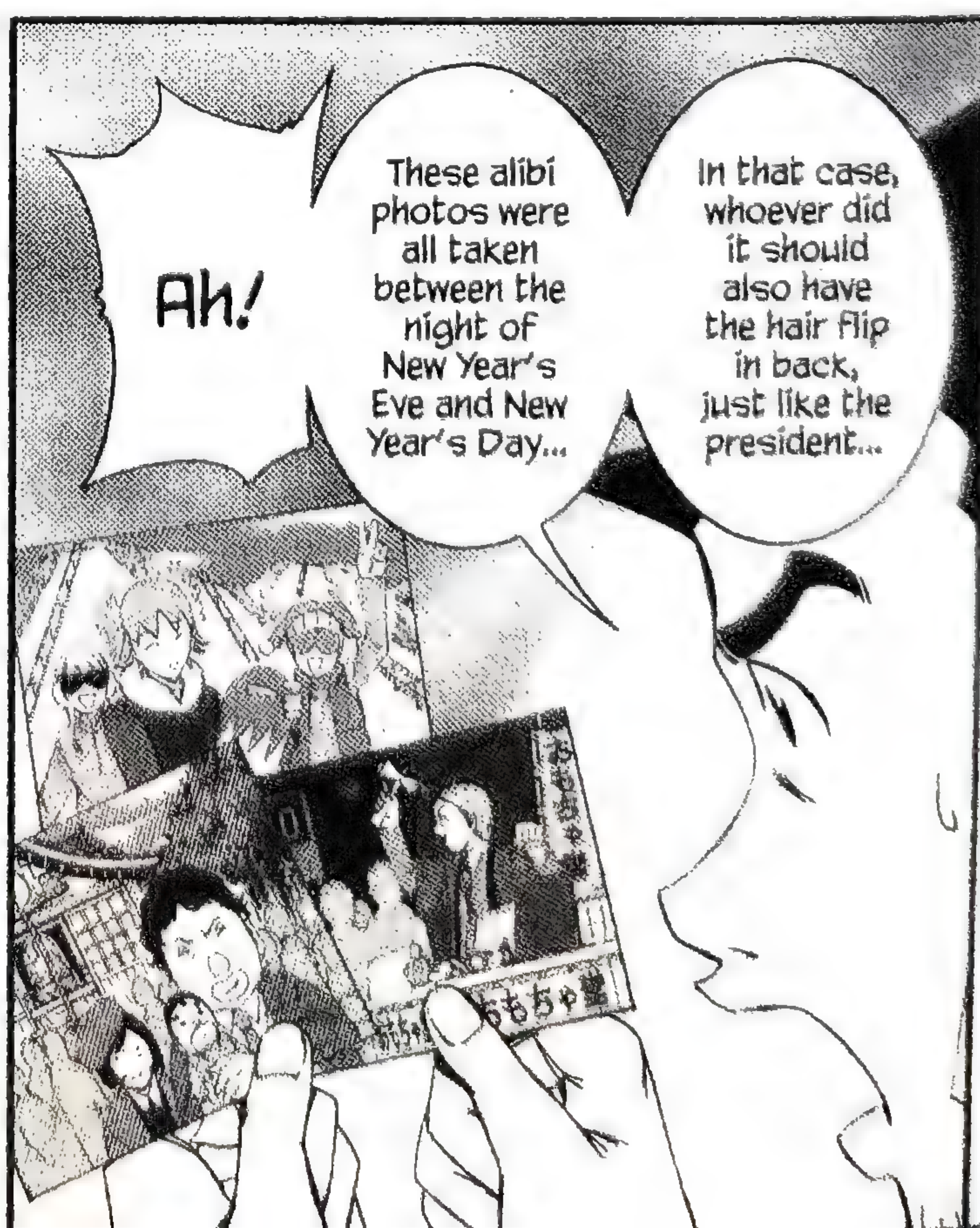
Fukuwarai
has its
own unique
rules... and
the killer
explained it
to him this
way...



That
doesn't
prove
anything!

Hold the
phone!
You're not
seriously
going to pin
a murder on
me because
of messy
hair?!

The back
of the
managing
director's
head
has that
bedhead
flip!



Ah!

These alibi
photos were
all taken
between the
night of
New Year's
Eve and New
Year's Day...

In that case,
whoever did
it should
also have
the hair flip
in back,
just like the
president...

...but
if you
are the
murderer...

...it would
make sense
that you
made it look
like a curse
of the former
president was
involved!

Certainly,
as far as
evidence
goes, it's
weak...

But since
you do, show
me some
hard evidence
that I killed
him!

How
dare you
accuse
me?!

When he heard the
word "curse", the
most likely candidate
for the now open
position, your older
brother and vice
president, Tucker,
was terrified and
quite clearly refused
to become president.

And isn't
that what
you wanted
all along?!

Thus
you
were
next in
line!

They
probably
just didn't
bother
writing down
the final
point!

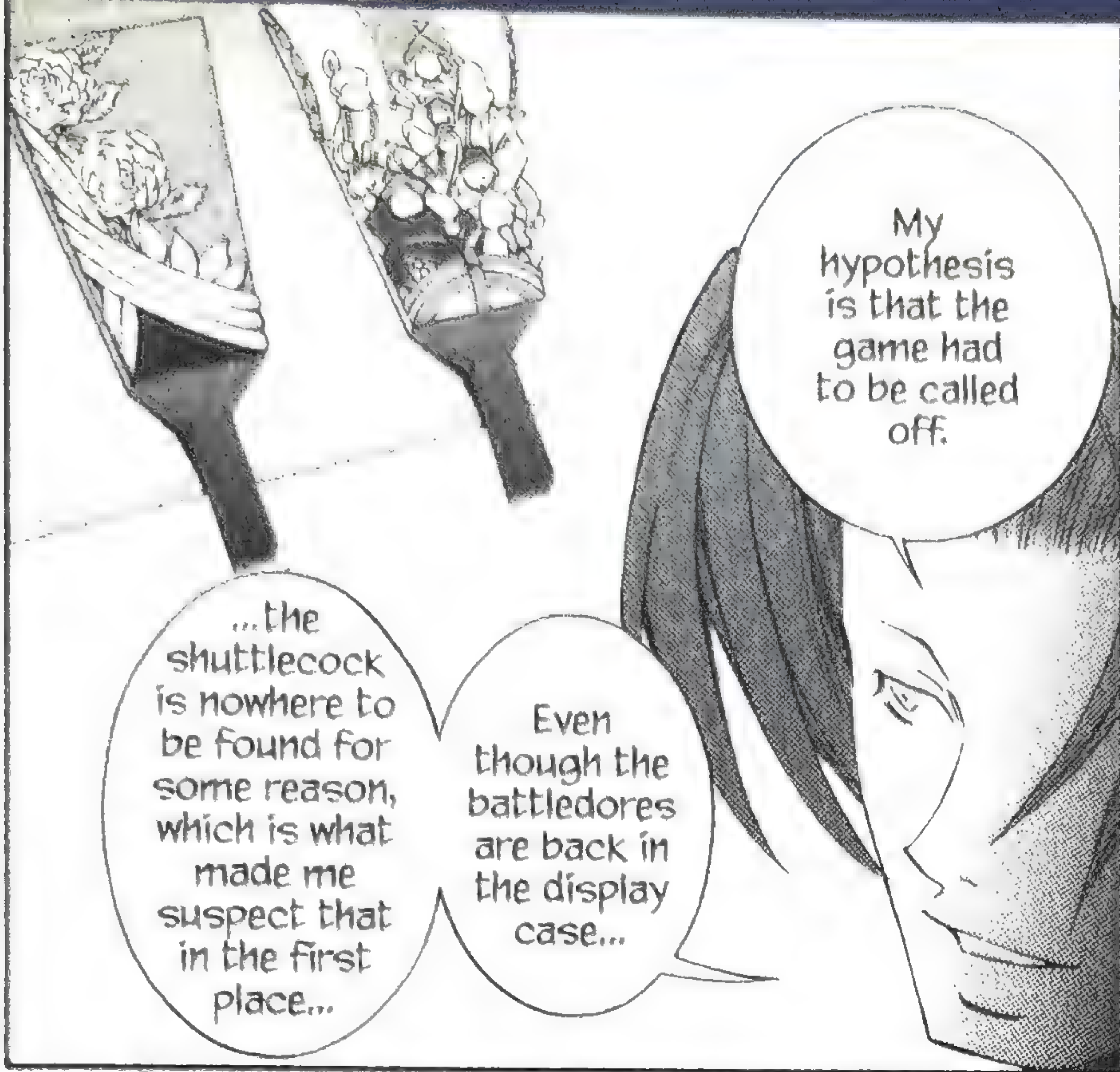
How
should I
know?!

F III

Left at
three-to-three,
a tie...
Why do you
suppose they
didn't play
'till someone
won?

The score
seems
incomplete.

Don't
you
think
that's
odd?



My hypothesis is that the game had to be called off.

...the shuttlecock is nowhere to be found for some reason, which is what made me suspect that in the first place...

Even though the battledores are back in the display case...



And wouldn't that be a supremely unsatisfying rule?

That presupposes the game ends at four points.

What's your point?!

So what?!



...perhaps...

...while they were playing, the shuttlecock was lost.

For example, if it flew to a place that was beyond reach!

And if a shuttlecock is lost in this stark room, the causes are quite limited!



That Shinto altar is just about the only place that's out of reach in this room!

There hasn't been an earthquake in the last few days, so how could that have happened?!

Look, the tangerine that should be on top of the rice cakes has fallen!

The shuttlecock knocked the tangerine off, that's how!

浅い川も深く渡れ

FWISH

千屋綱吉 御吉

TOK

KRAK

...it
couldn't
be
retrieved
so
easily!

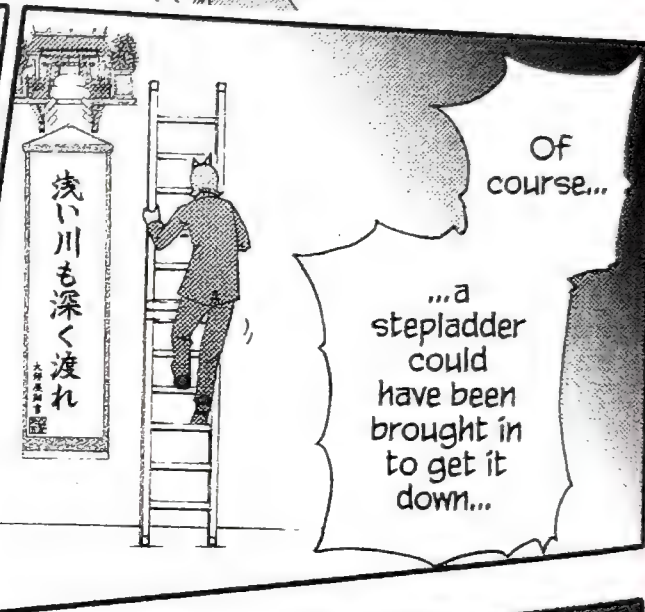
Because
of the
height...

And I
suspect
it's still up
there by
the altar!



...but it took
time for
you to wipe
away the
fingerprints
and blood...

...and you
didn't have
enough to
collect the
shuttlecock!



Of
course...

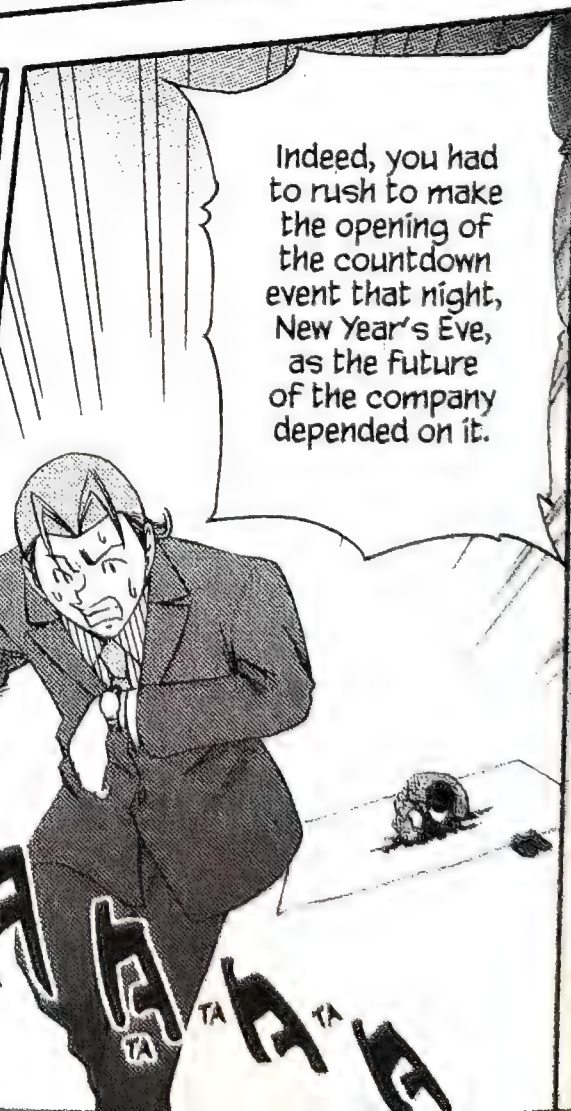
...a
stepladder
could
have been
brought in
to get it
down...



Enough
of your
libelous
nonsense!

That's
enough,
you
bastard!

Charles
Toynbee!



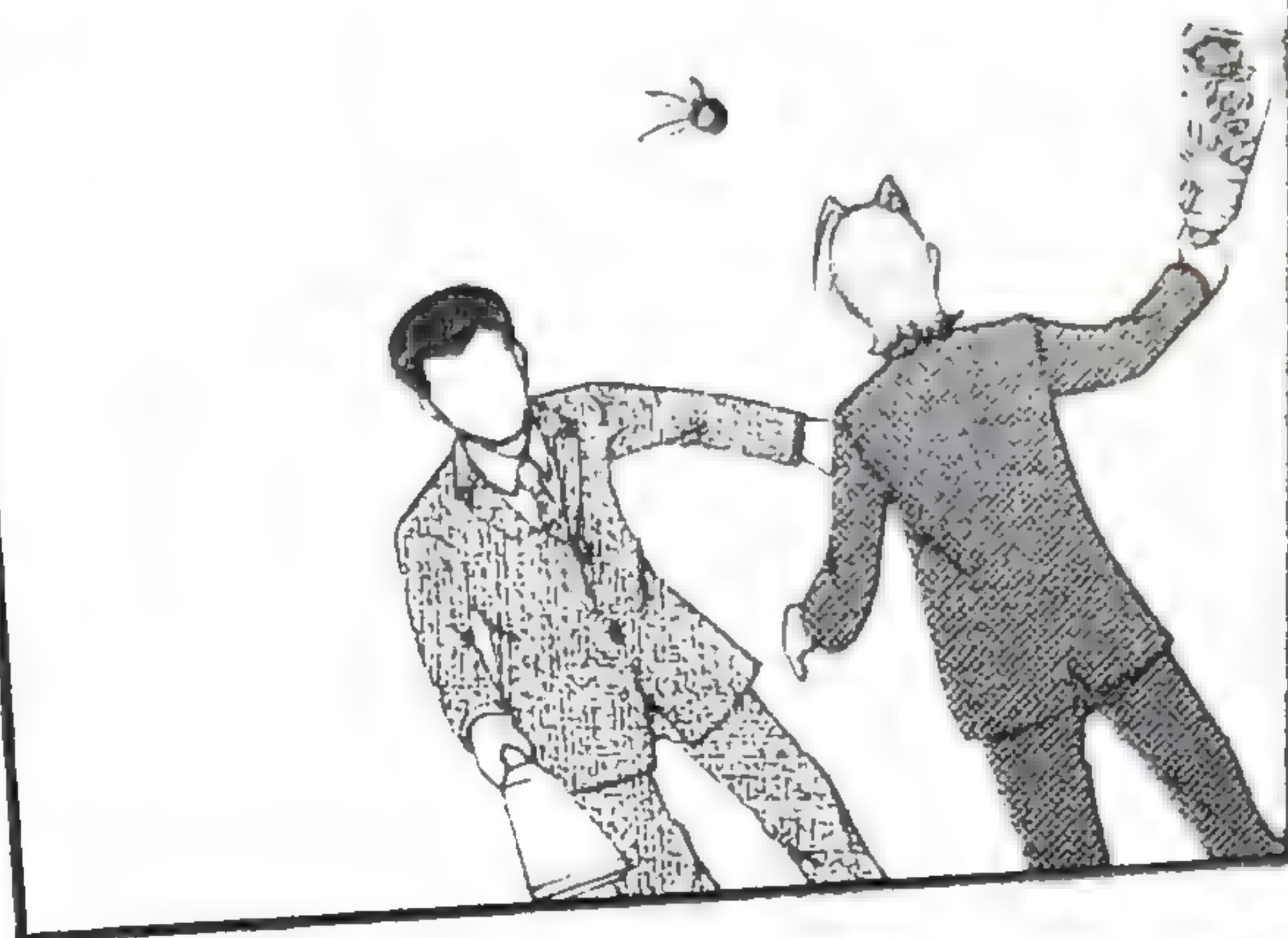
Indeed, you had
to rush to make
the opening of
the countdown
event that night,
New Year's Eve,
as the future
of the company
depended on it.



...you
murdered
him!

You
summoned
Brodie to
the office
on New
Year's Eve.

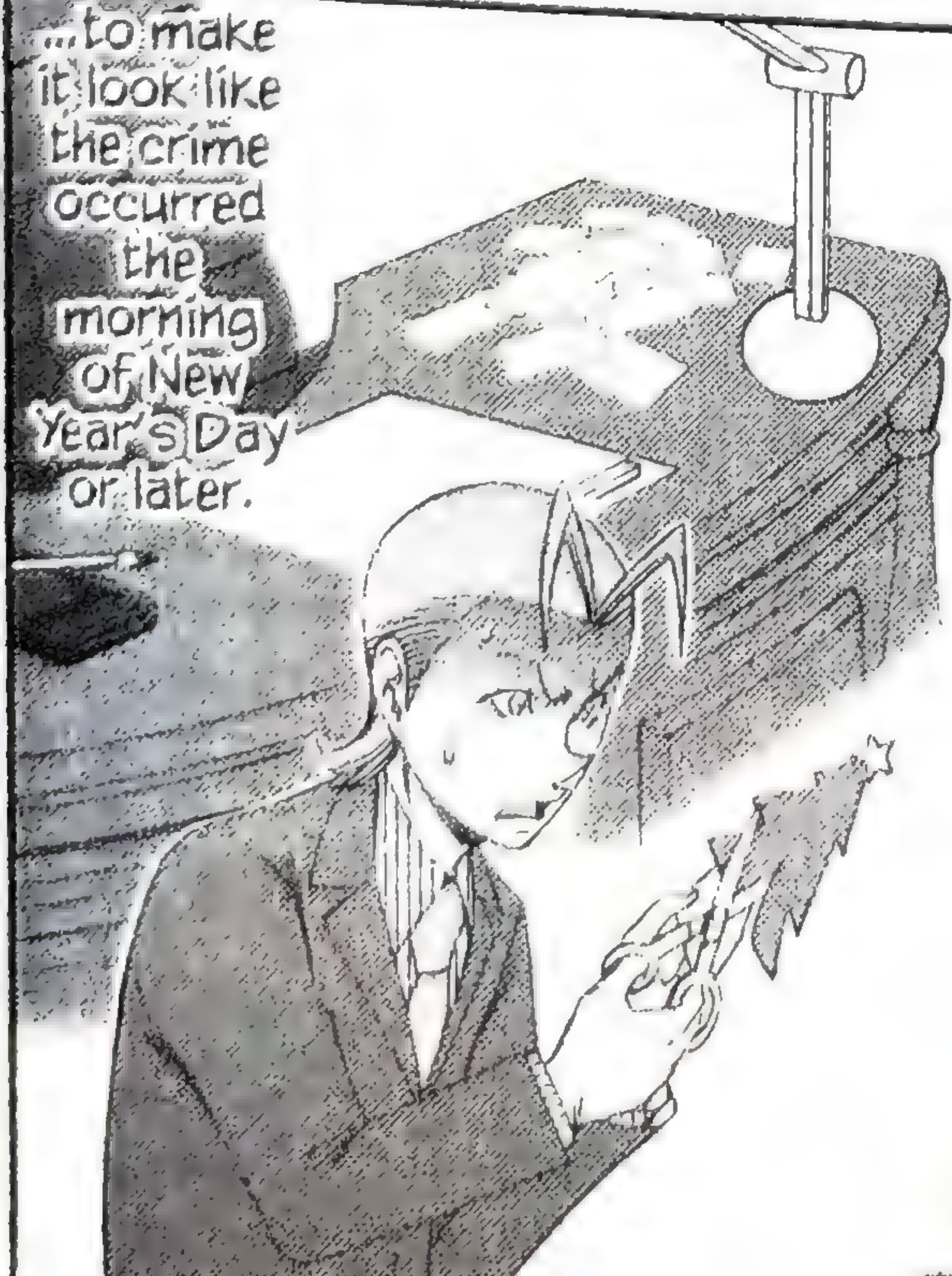
You explained
the countdown
event and then
got him to
play Japanese
badminton
and Fukuwarai.



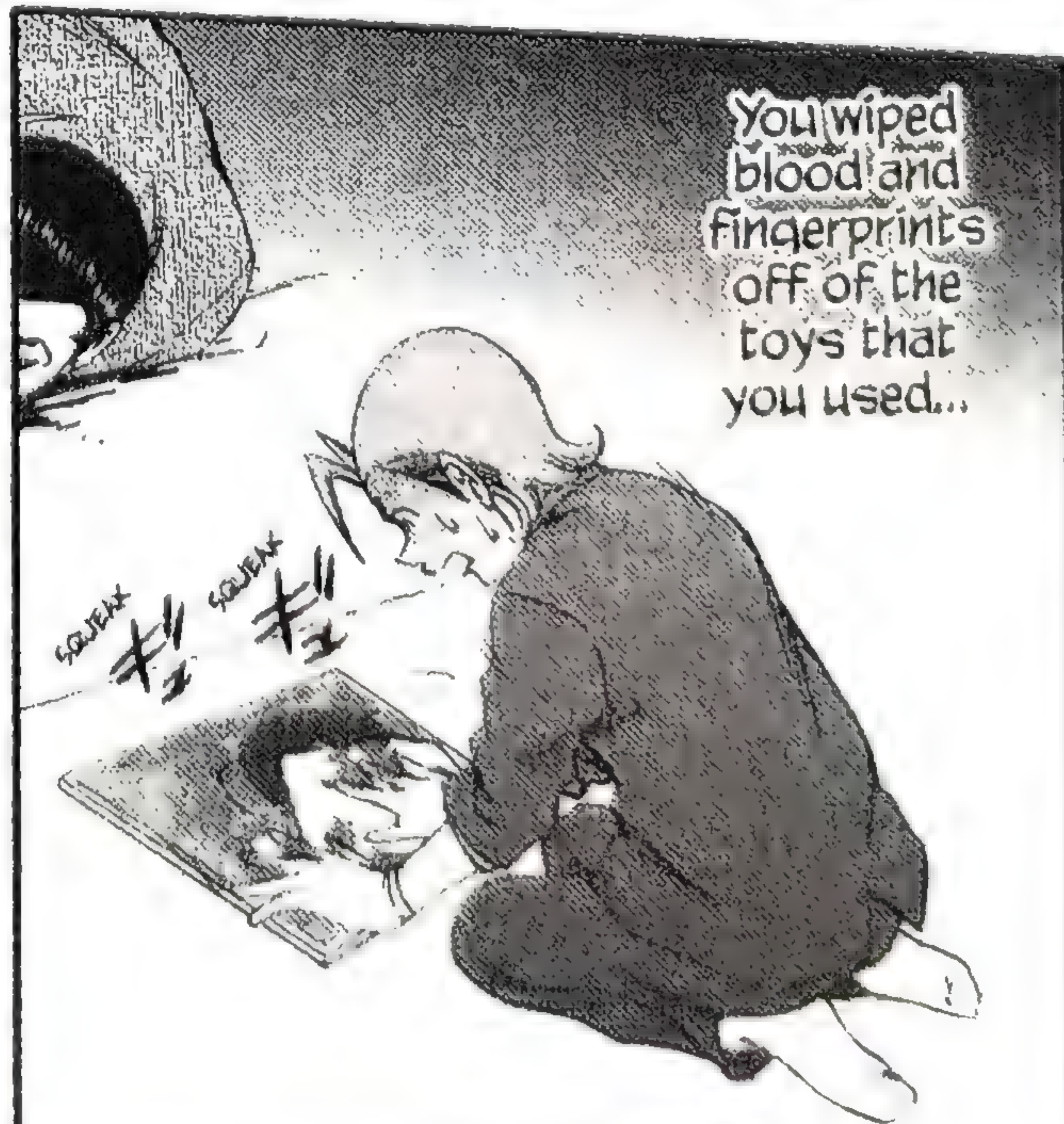
After he
put the
blindfold
on...



...to make
it look like
the crime
occurred
the
morning
of New
Year's Day
or later.



...then took
out the
"cursed"
New Year's
postcard
and the other
New Year's
cards meant
for Brodie
that you
took from
the company
mail box, and
spread them
on top of his
desk...

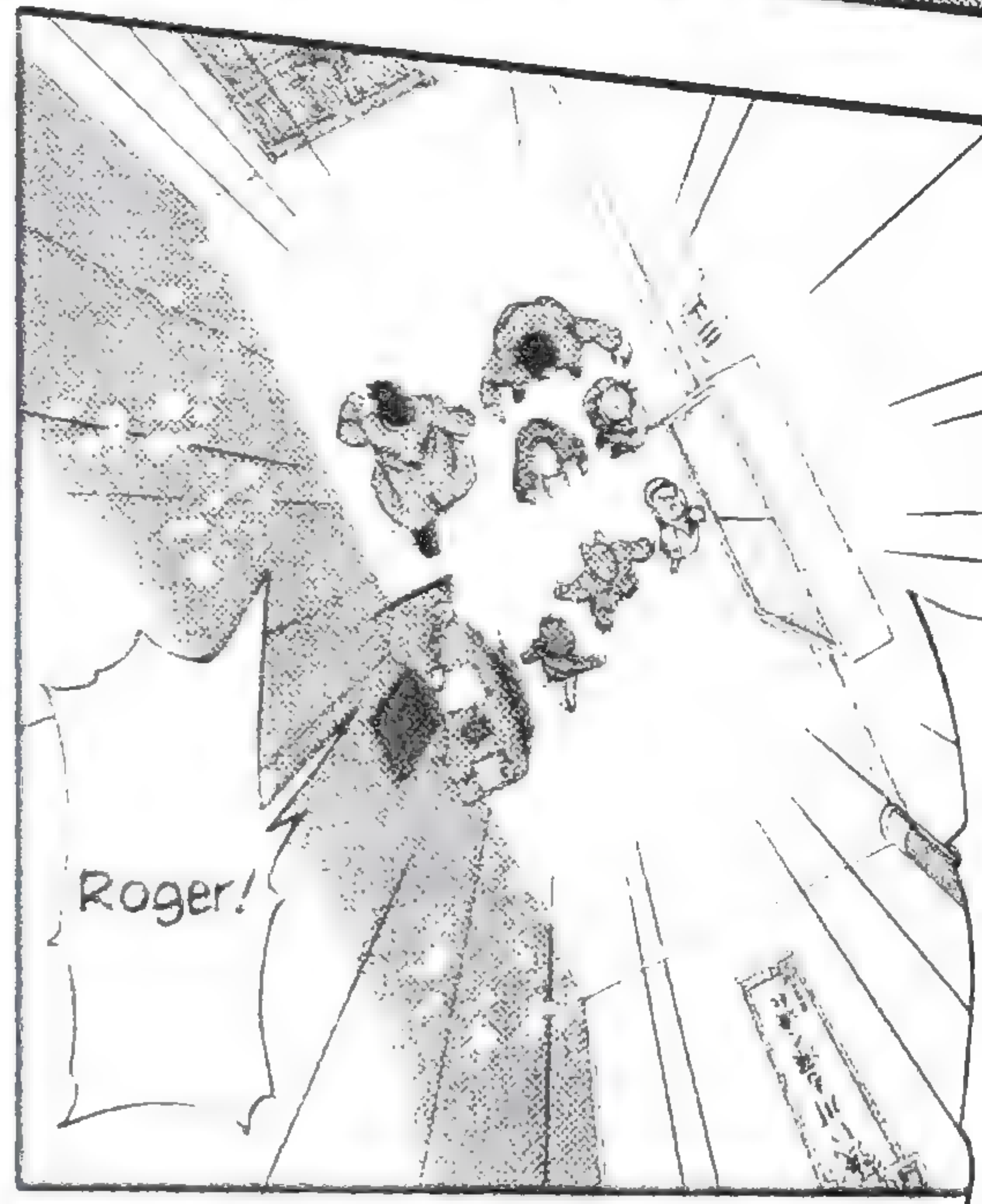


You wiped
blood and
fingerprints
off of the
toys that
you used...



You committed the crime...

...in order to become the next president of the company! Detective



Roger!

If both Brodie and Charles Toynbee's fingerprints are on it...

...it's incontrovertible evidence!



Detective Gumshoe! Bring a stepladder in here and get that shuttlecock down!



You win ...

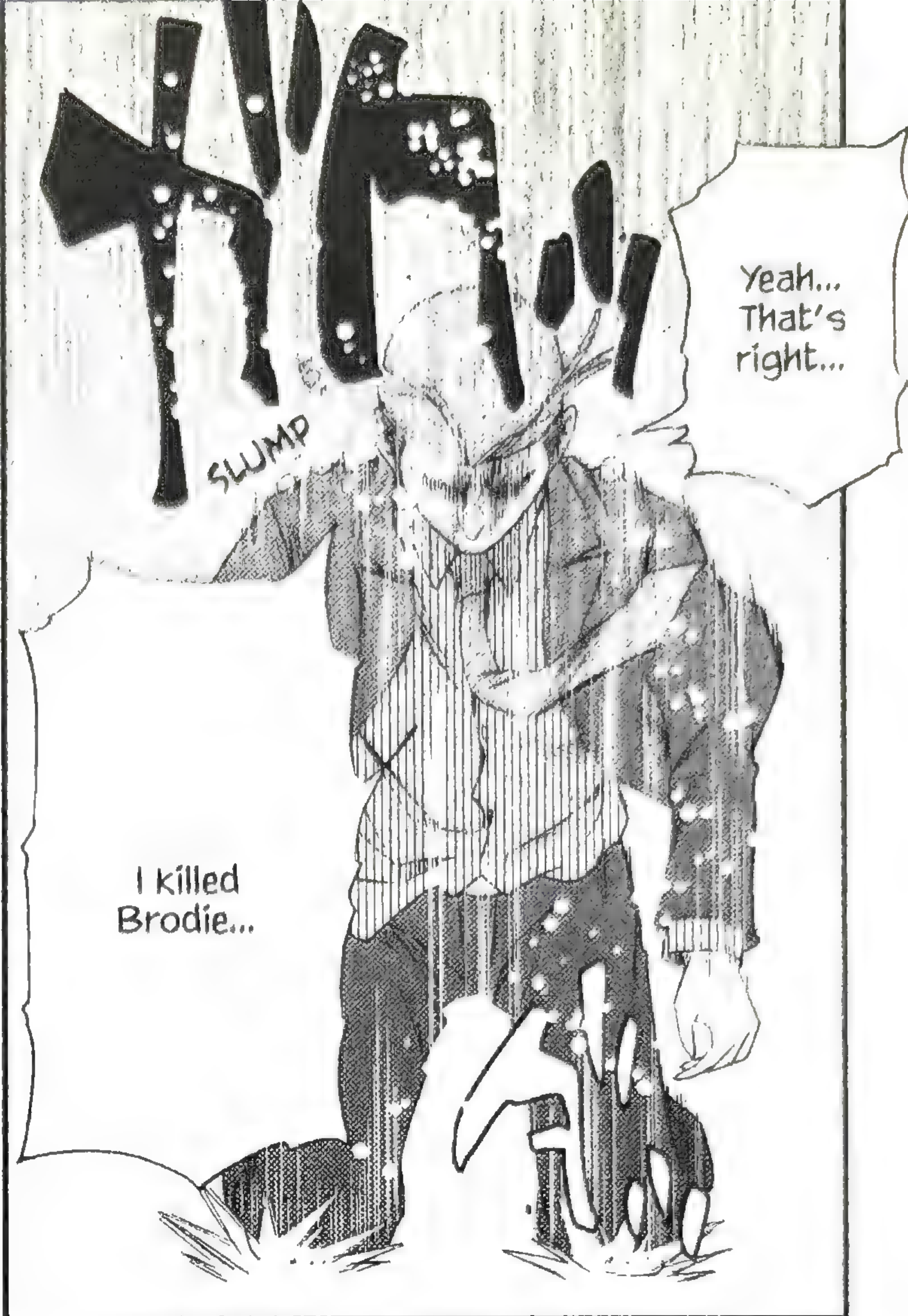
Enough ...



Ch-Charles...



Mr. Toynbee ...



Yeah... That's right...

I killed Brodie...



This was the only way the company could go forward!

It had to be me!

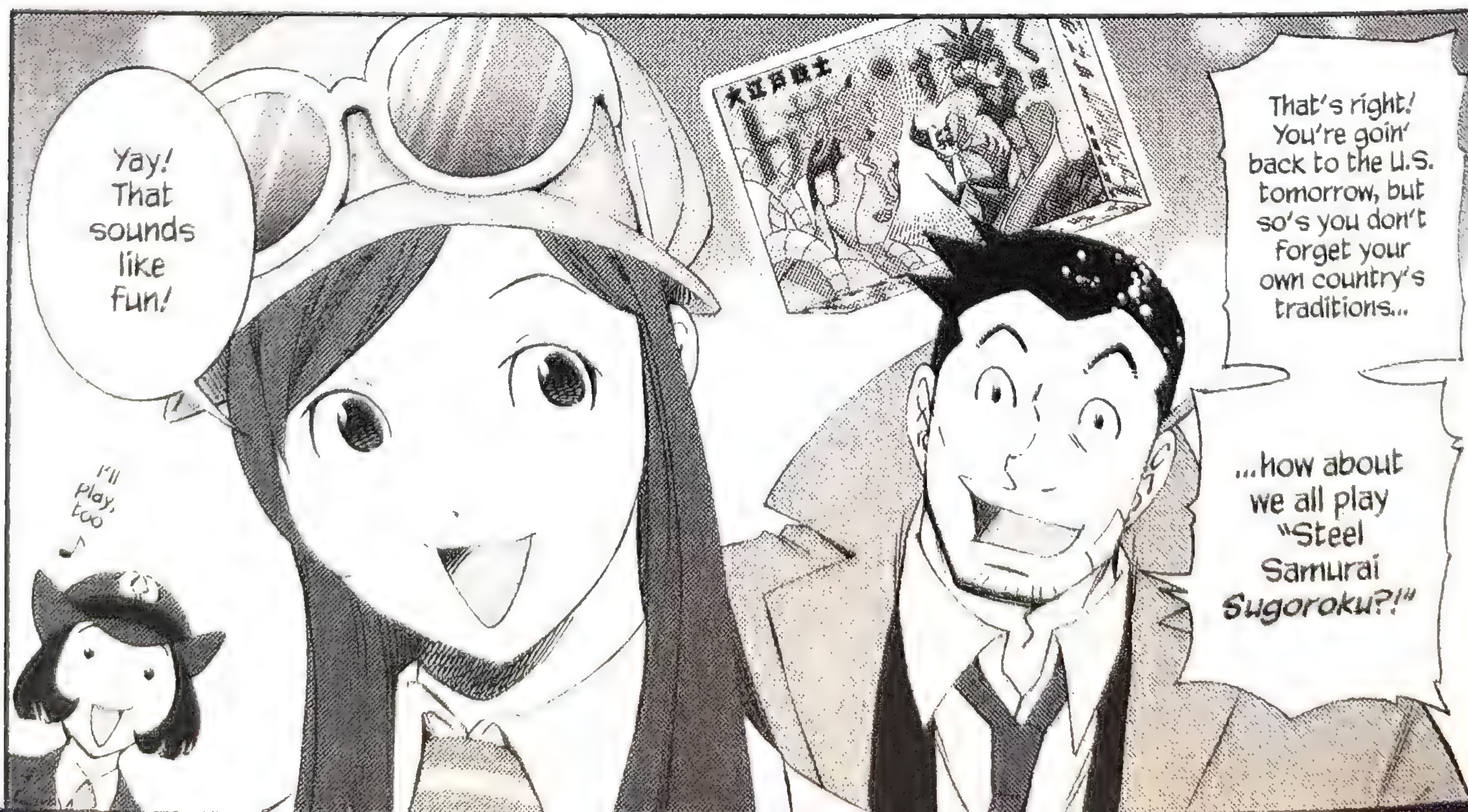
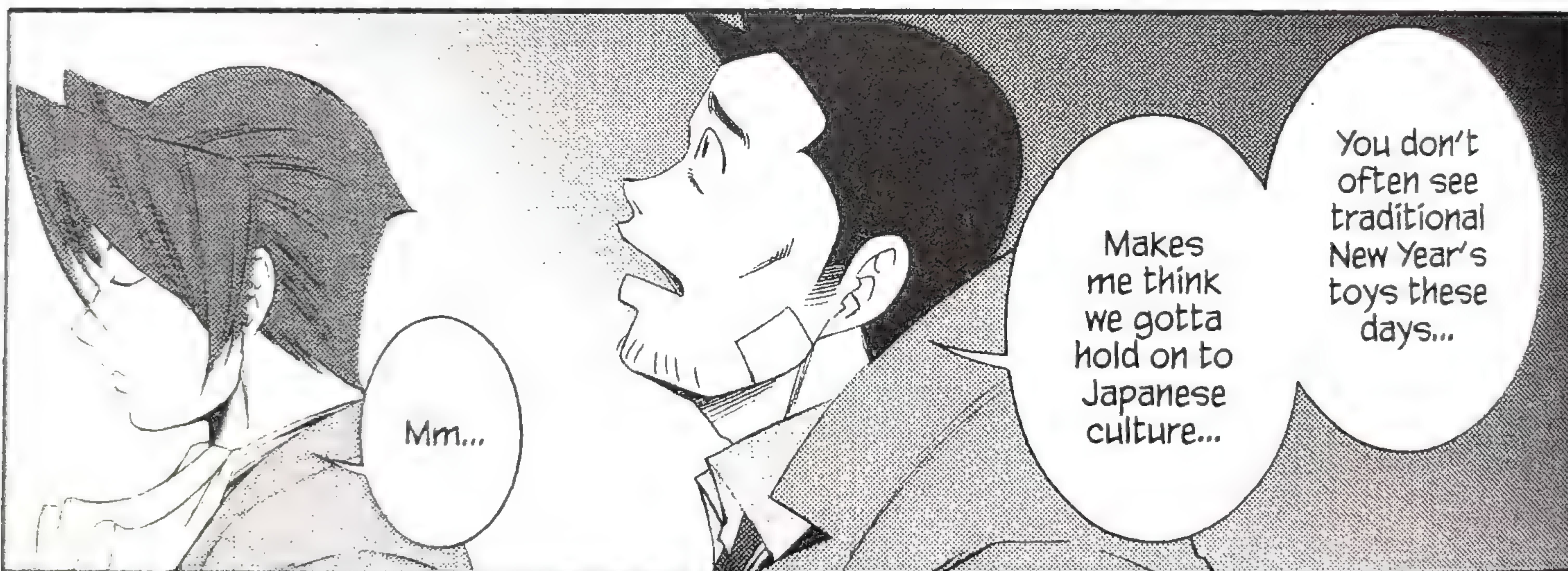
I couldn't rebuild Toy-be with Brodie in charge!



You two can understand that...

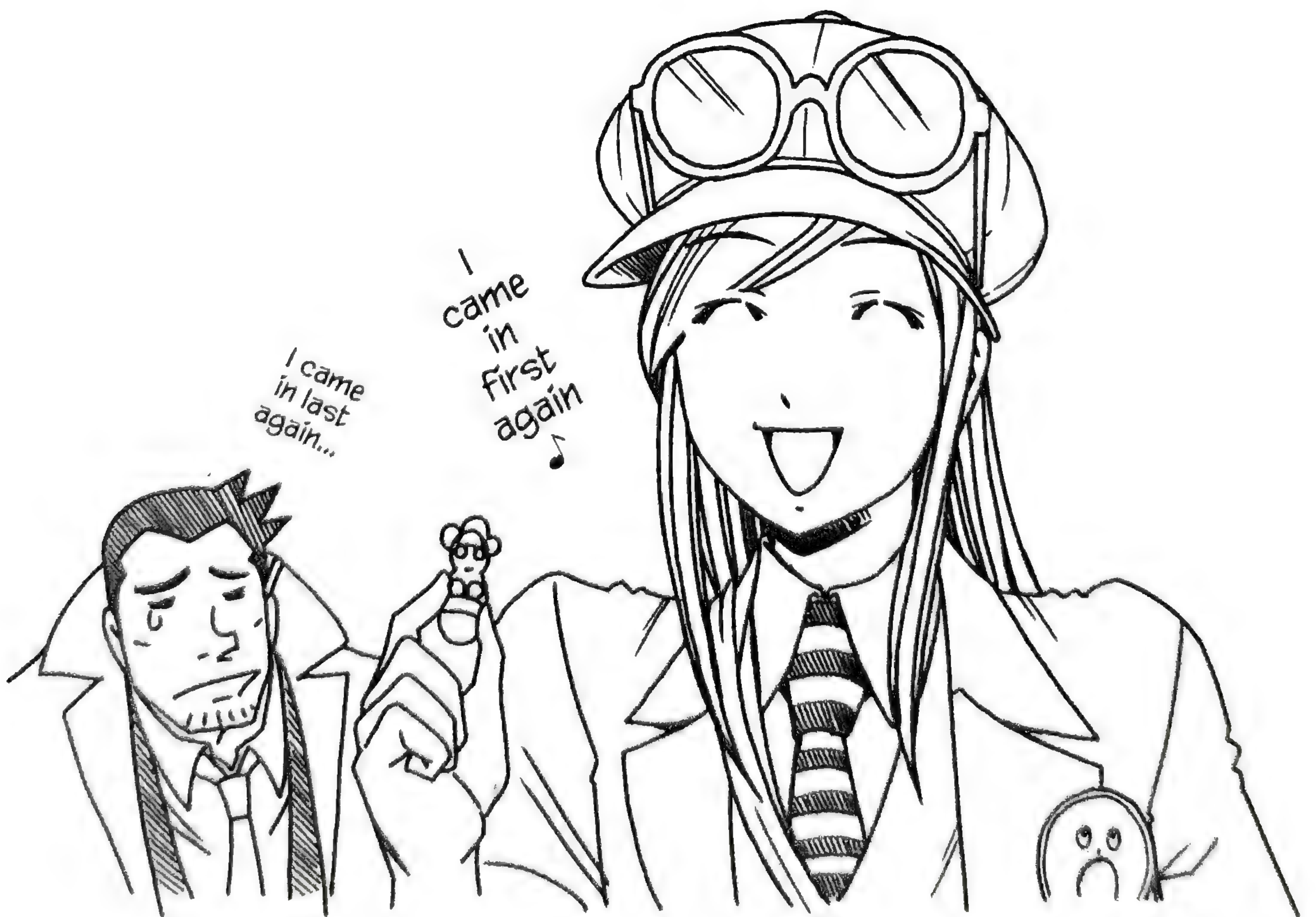
...can't you?







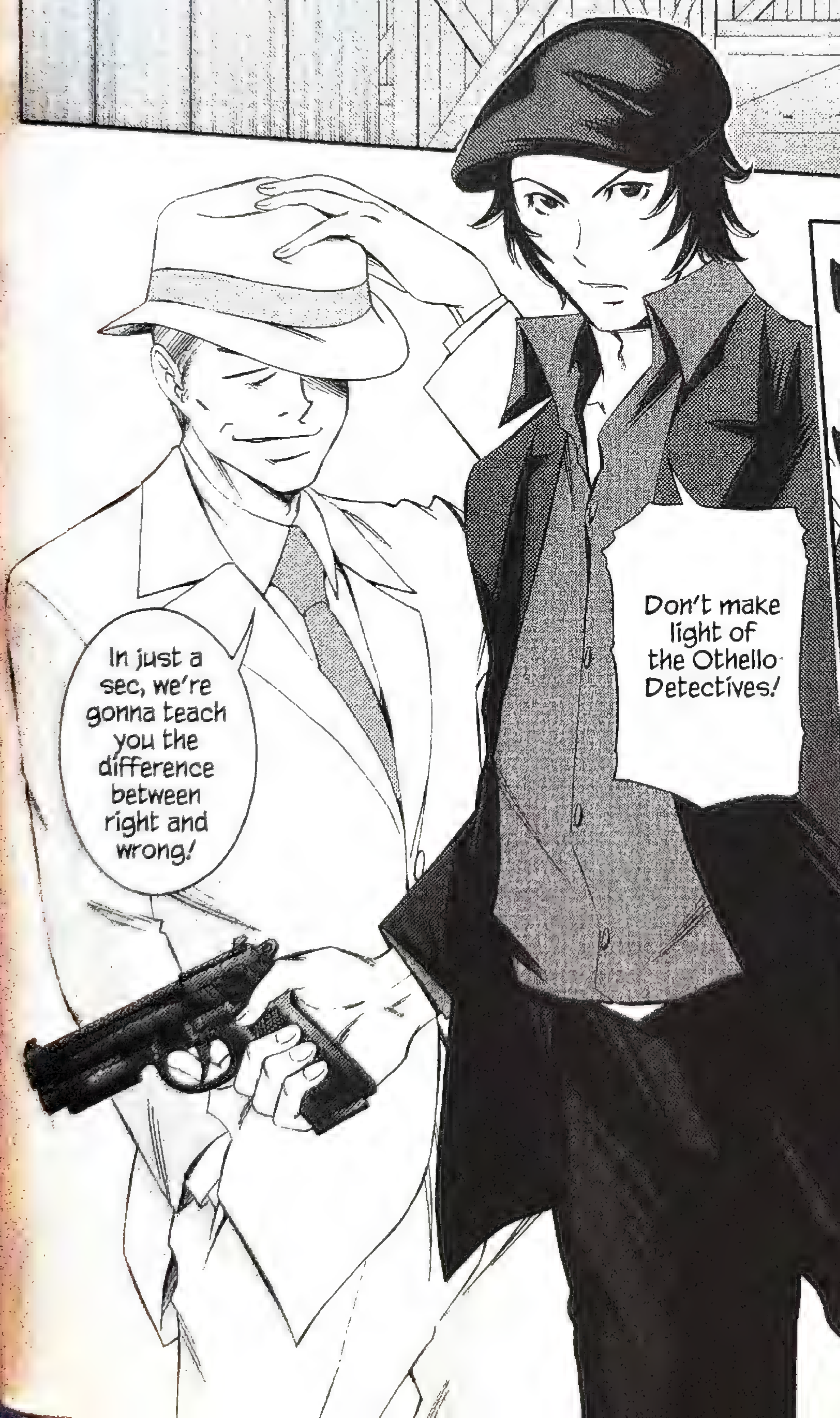
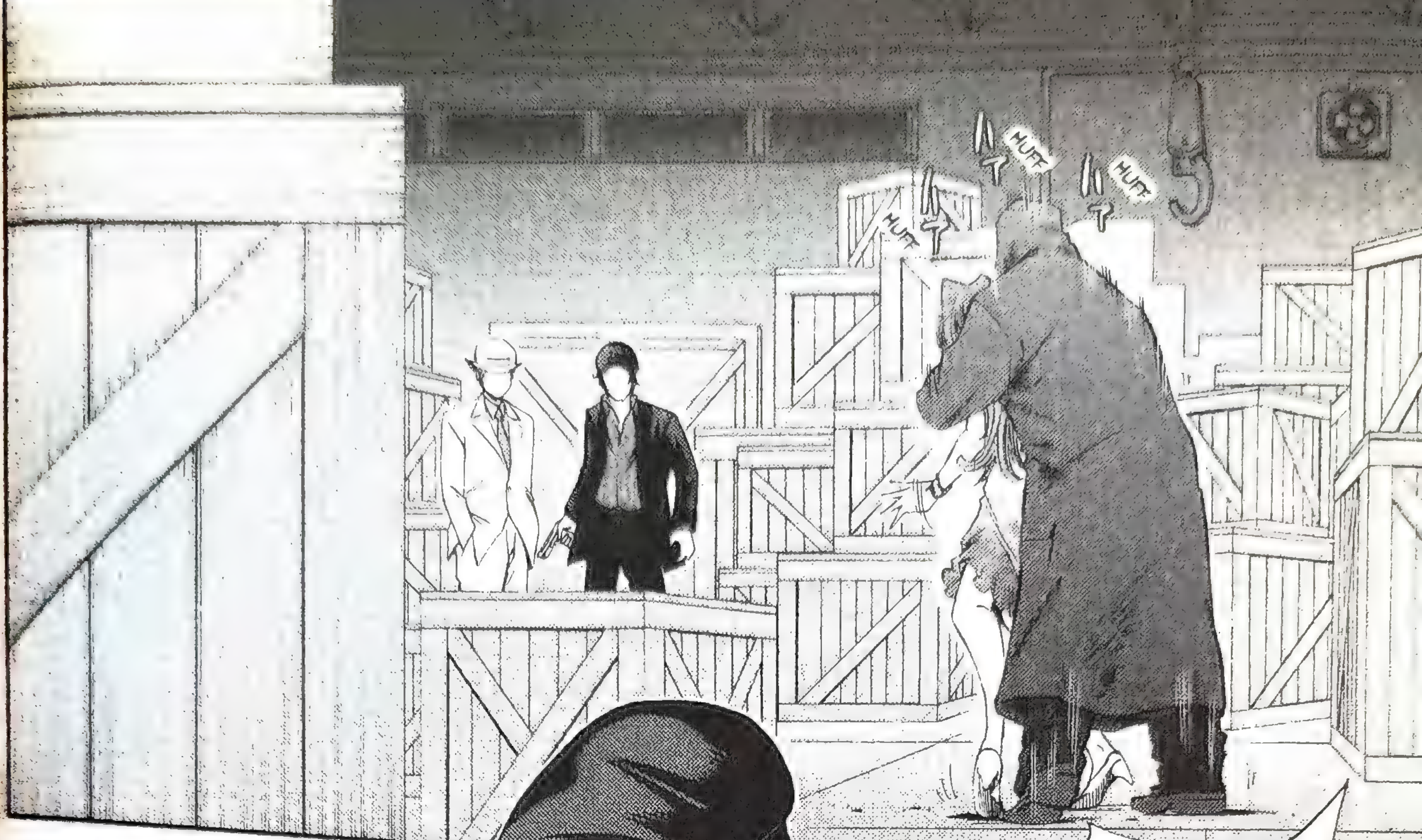




EPISODE 16

THE TURNABOUT SILVER SCREEN





In just a sec, we're gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong!

Don't make light of the Othello Detectives!



You don't care what happens to the woman?!

H-Help me!





Emi St. Cloud (24)
"The Heroine"

Henry Biden (42)
"Detective White"

Shawn Southern (26)
"Detective Black"

Shawn,
Henry,
great
work!

Thanks to the
guidance of
Deputy Chief
Clink, I think
we filmed a
realistic-looking
gunfight.

This flick is
gonna be a
masterpiece!

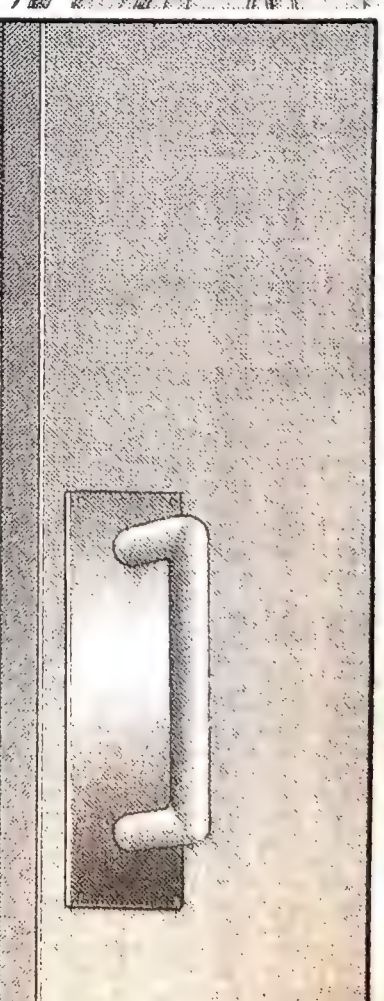
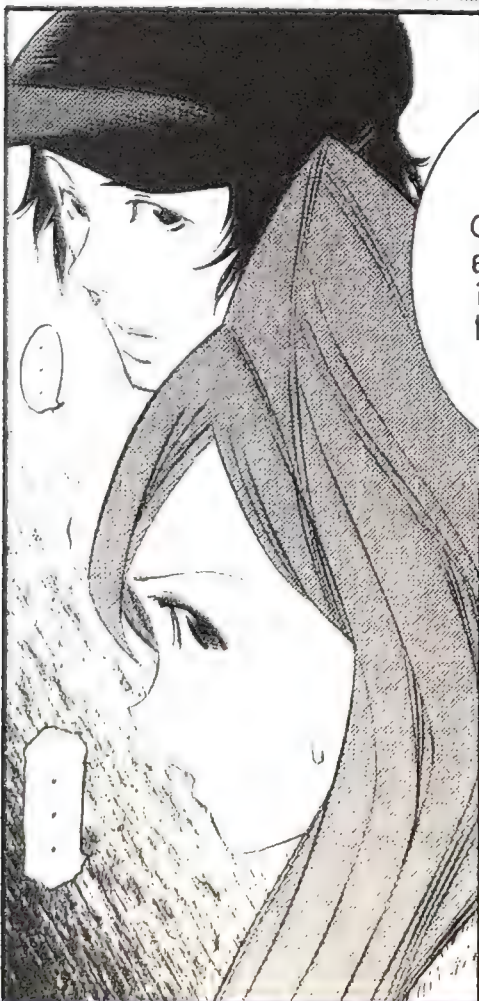
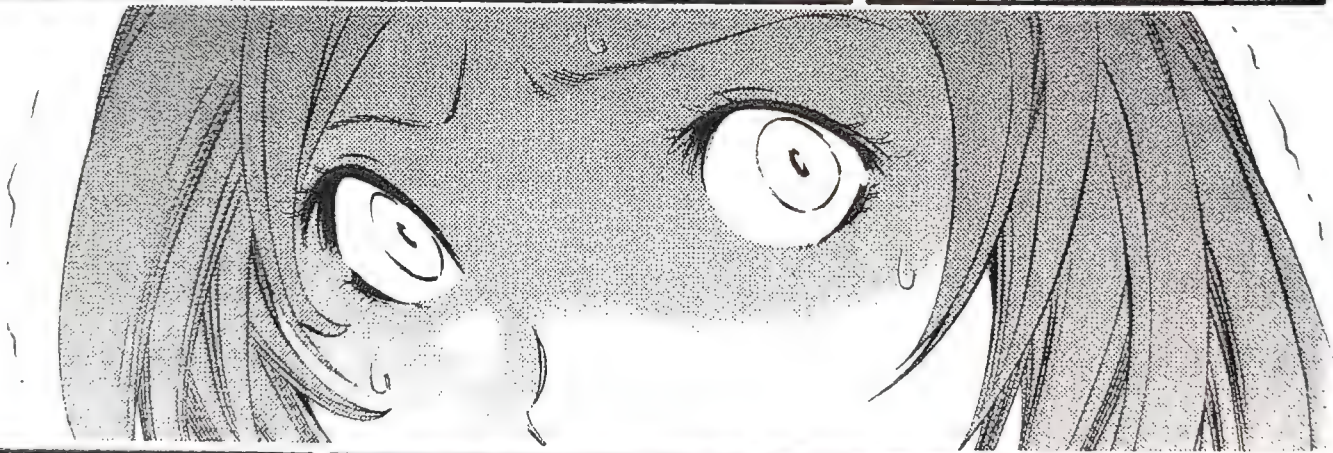
Great job,
everyone!

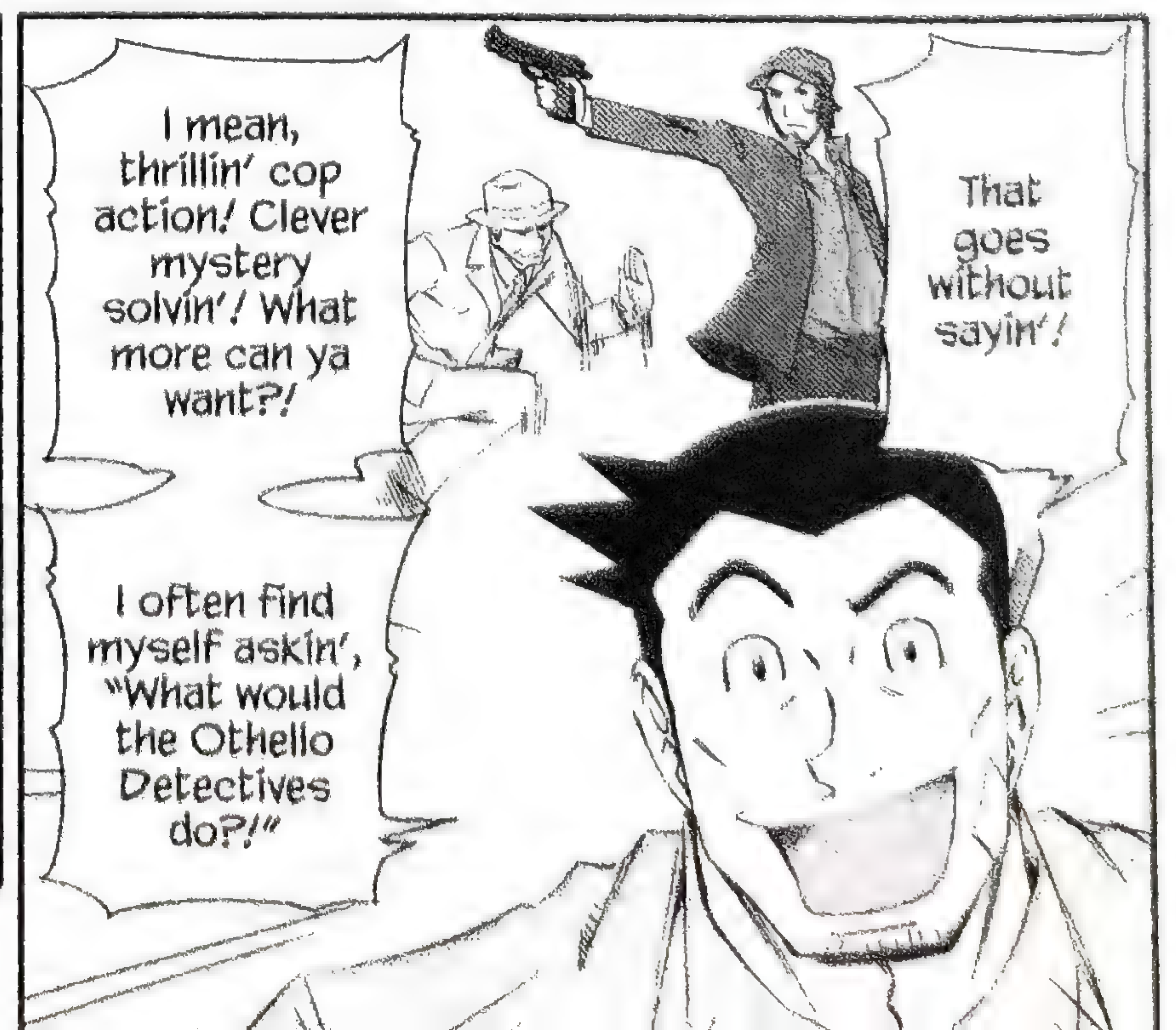
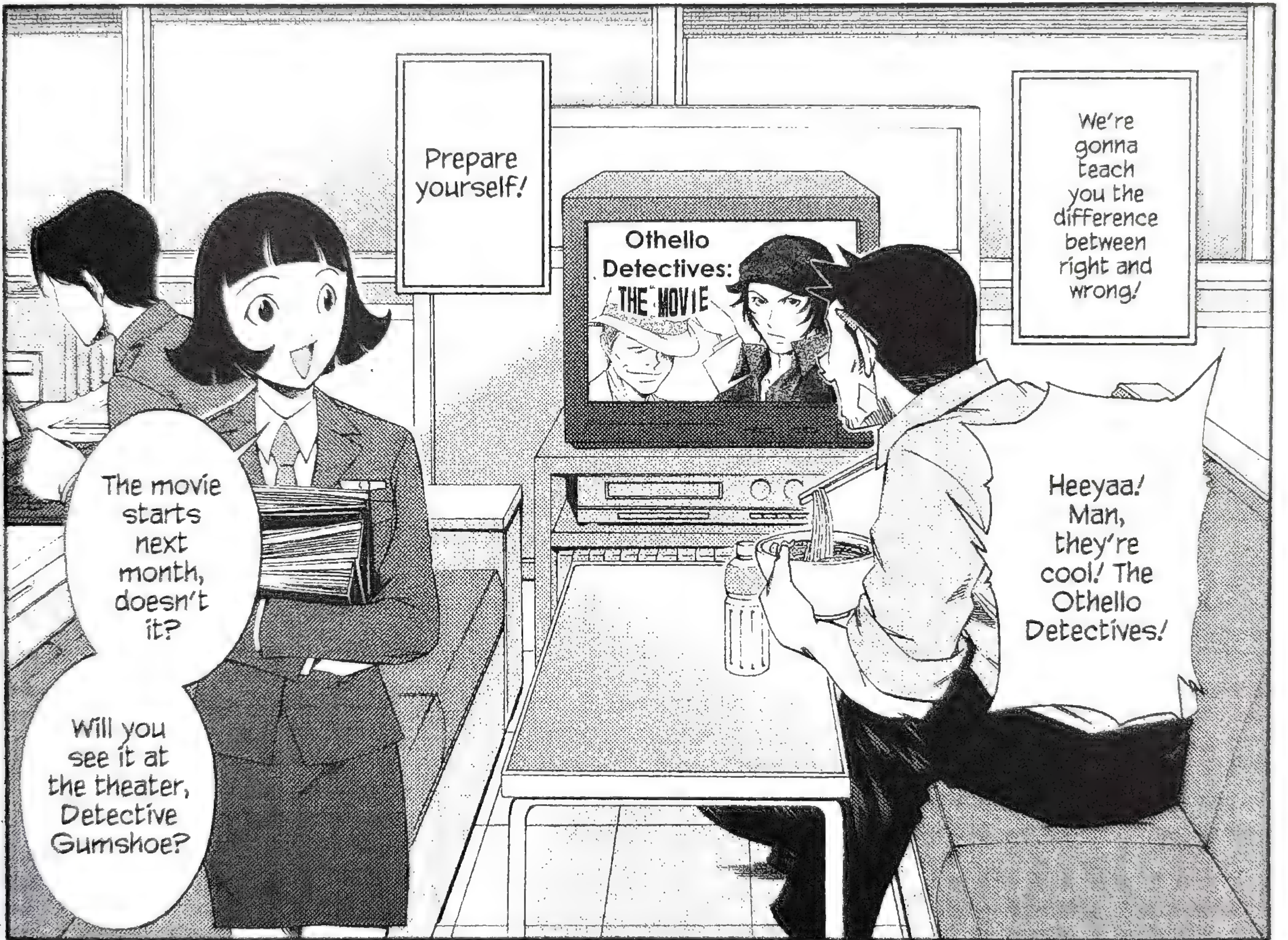
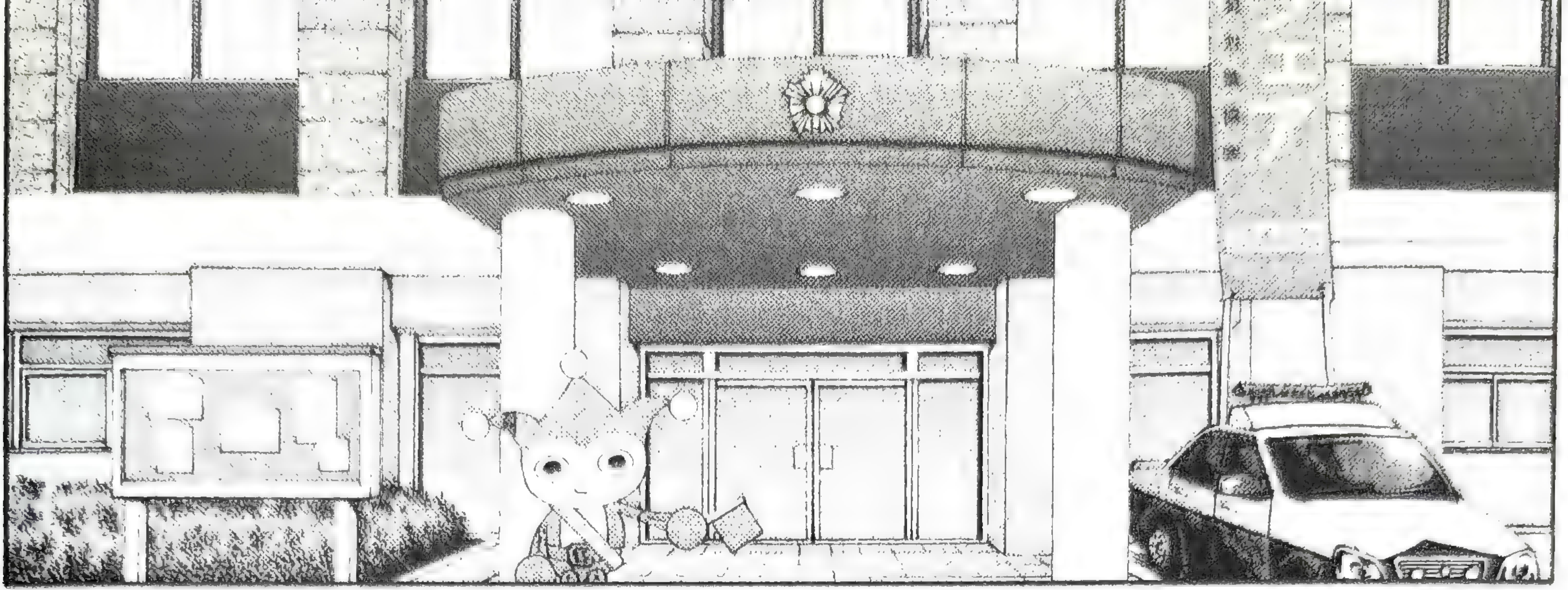
Okay,
and
that's a
wrap!

I totally
bought
into your
perf,
Emi!

Your
fans are
gonna
eat this
up!

I can't
wait
'til the
premiere
♪

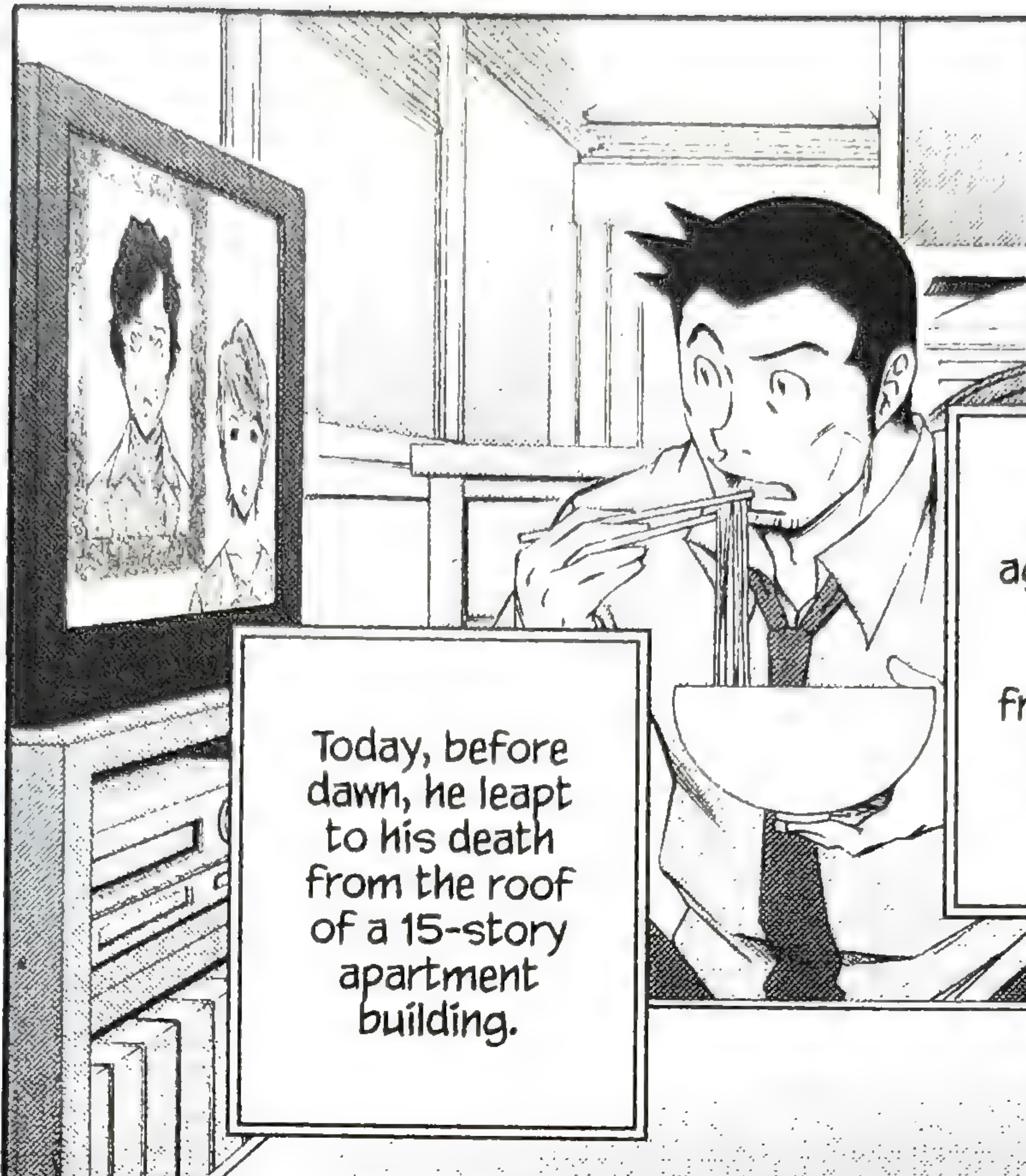






An' looks like it's gonna become an even bigger story...

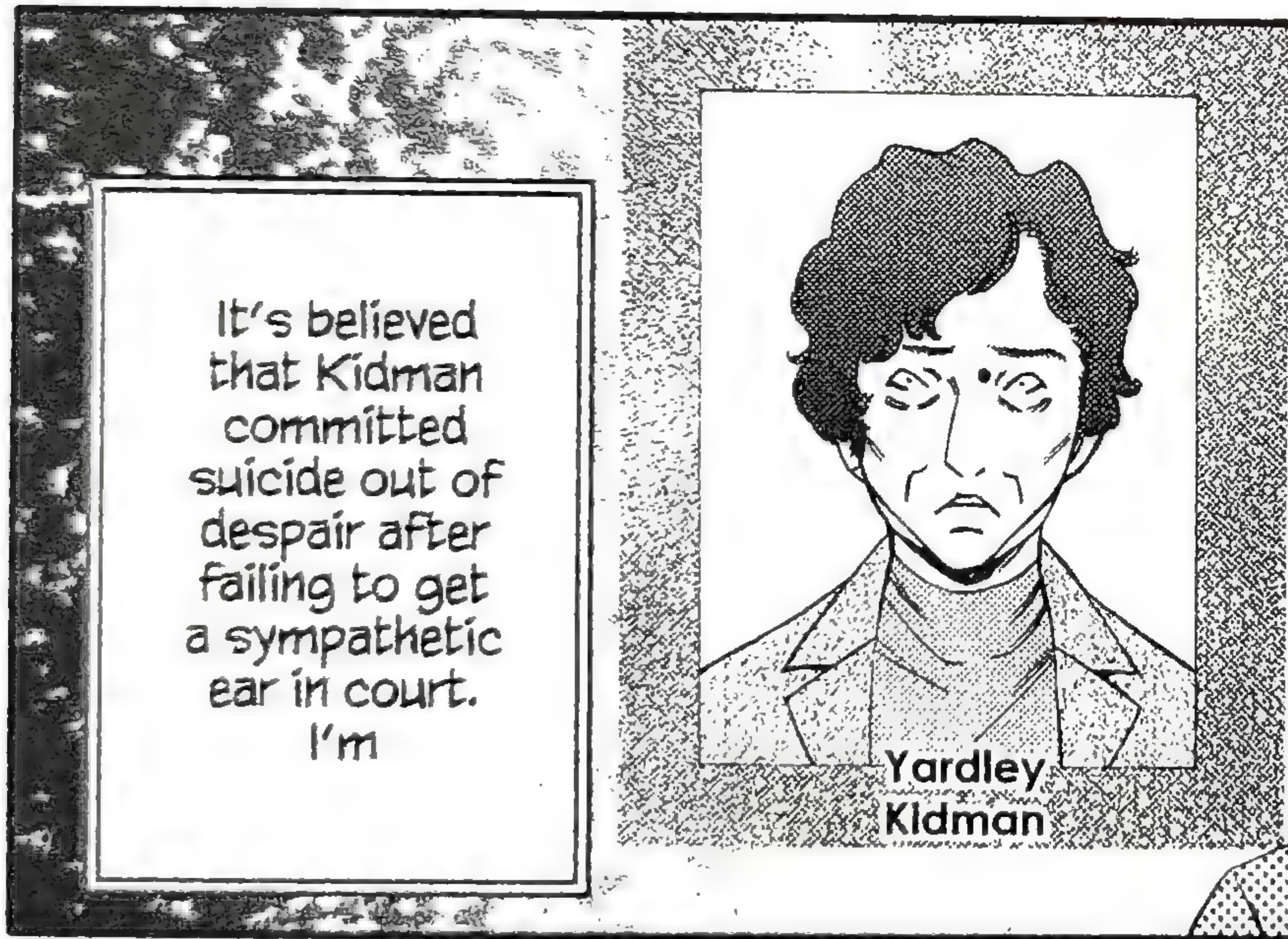
The escape's been all over the news...



This is the news.

Two days ago, Yardley Kidman escaped from prison and went missing.

Today, before dawn, he leapt to his death from the roof of a 15-story apartment building.



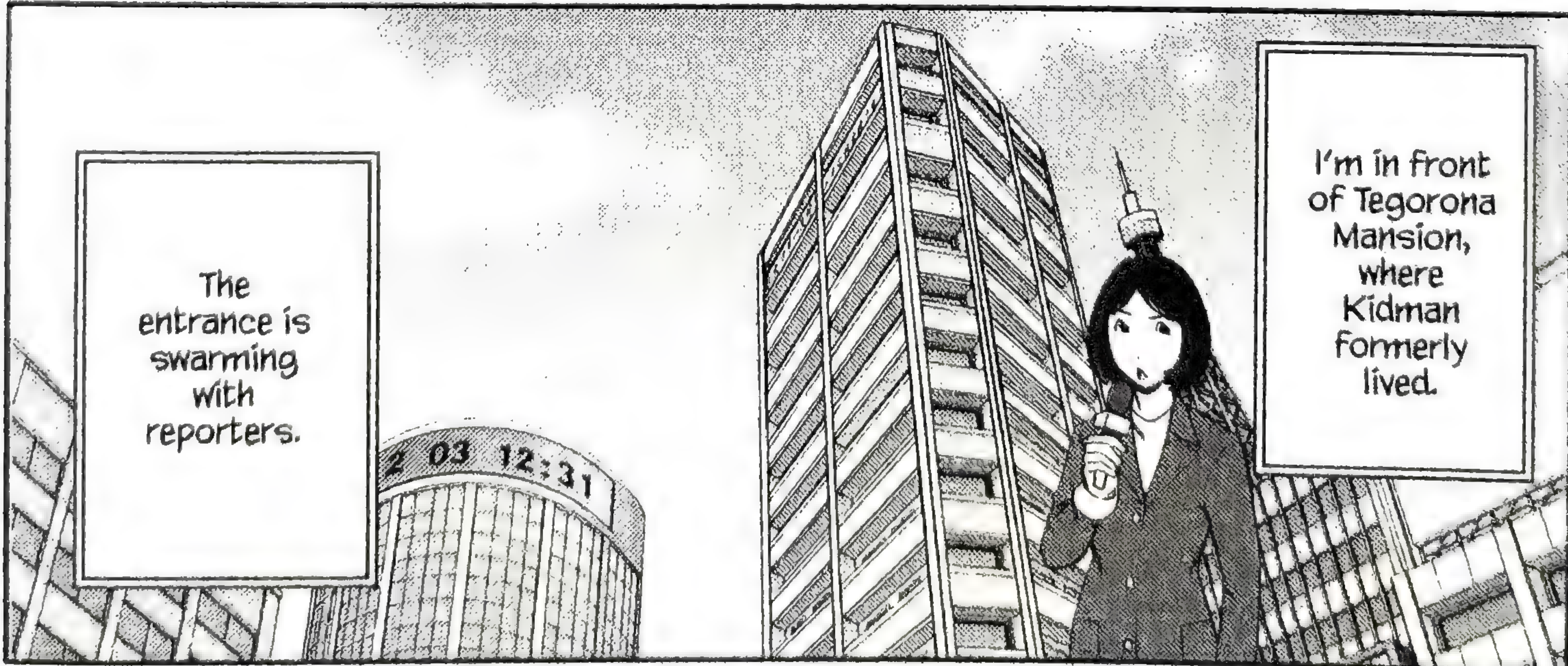
It's believed that Kidman committed suicide out of despair after failing to get a sympathetic ear in court. I'm



Yardley Kidman

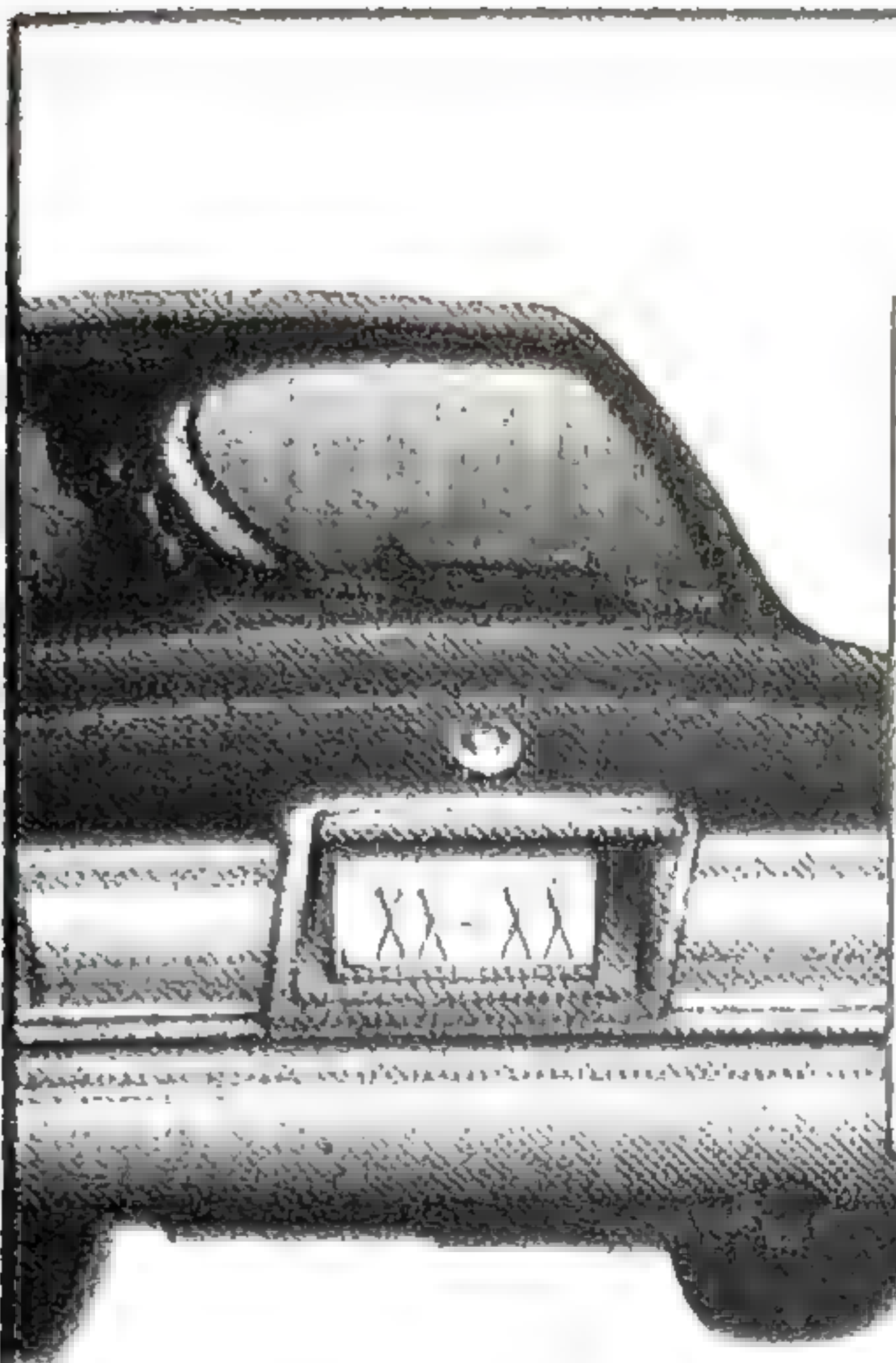


Though Kidman had been convicted of blowing up a giant Christmas tree and was serving a sentence, he never stopped protesting his innocence in the matter.



The entrance is swarming with reporters.

I'm in front of Tegerona Mansion, where Kidman formerly lived.



...and Yardley Kidman, who lived on the top floor of this apartment building, was arrested.

The license plate number of a car speeding away from the scene became key evidence...

Tear it down!

Prior to the incident, Kidman strongly opposed the Christmas tree, often protesting loudly against it.

No More Giant Christmas Tree!

The town's monument, a gigantic Christmas tree, was blown up, which killed and wounded several people.

And it all started on Christmas Eve last year, around 10:05 p.m.



If the charges against Kidman were indeed false, as he attested, it opens a can of worms that implicates the justice system.



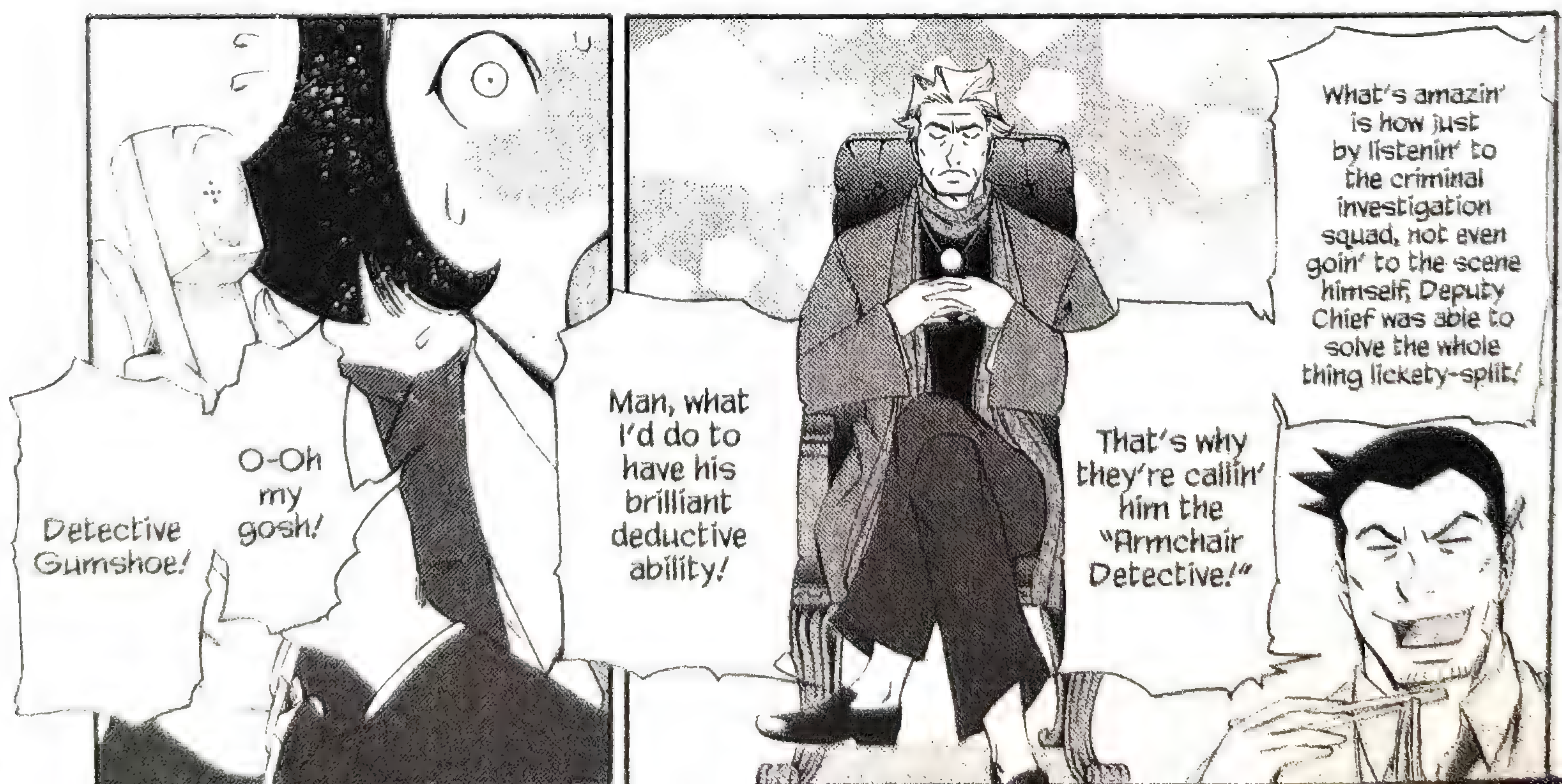
Ridiculous! There were no false charges!

...but was arrested after being unable to prove it.

Kidman claimed he was in his apartment at the time of the explosion...

However, more and more people are questioning whether it was, in fact, a case of mistaken arrest.







W-What can you do me for...?

H-Hello, my name is Gumshoe...

HUH?



And he wants to talk to you...!

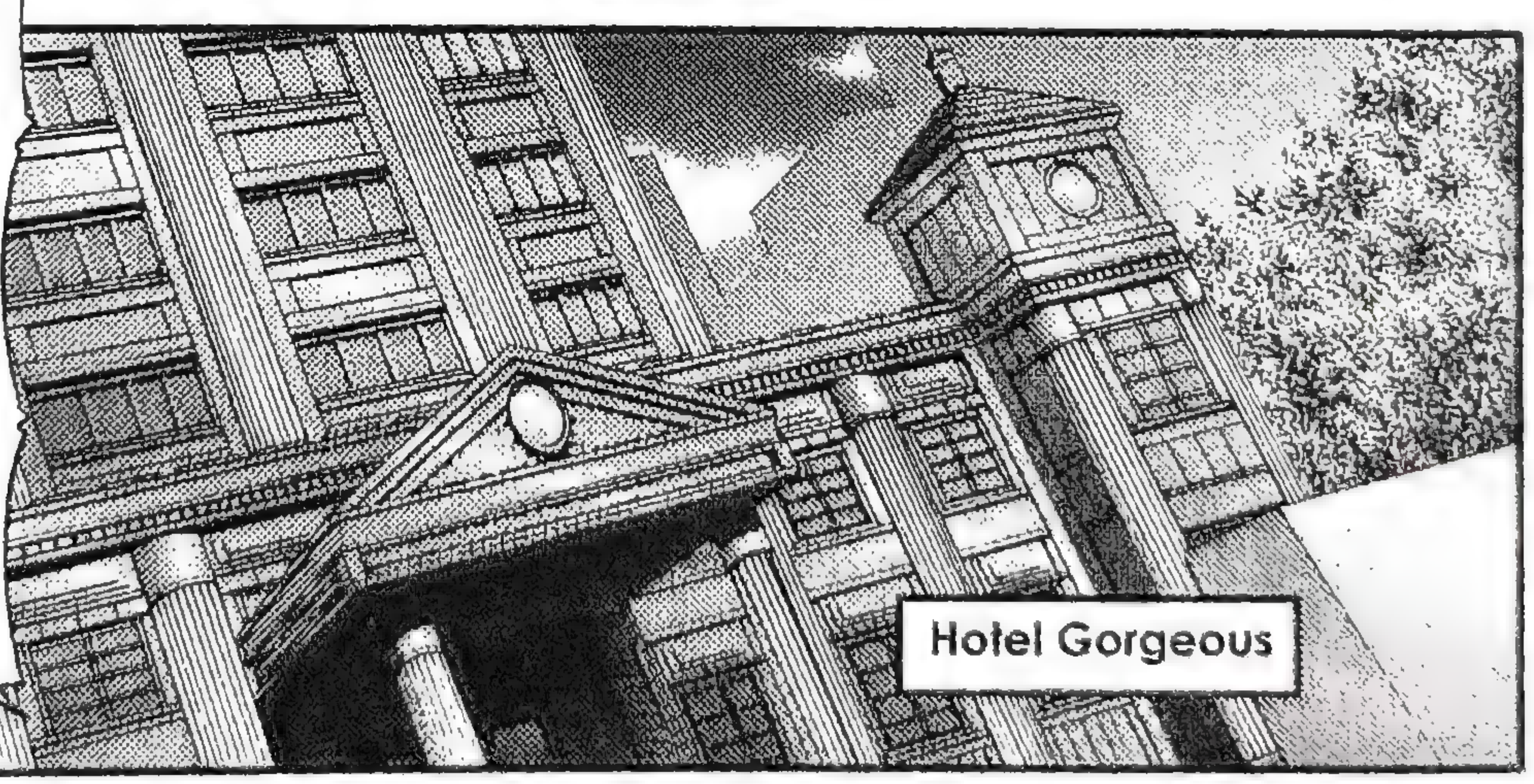
Deputy Chief Clink is on the phone!

Eh?! Ta me?!

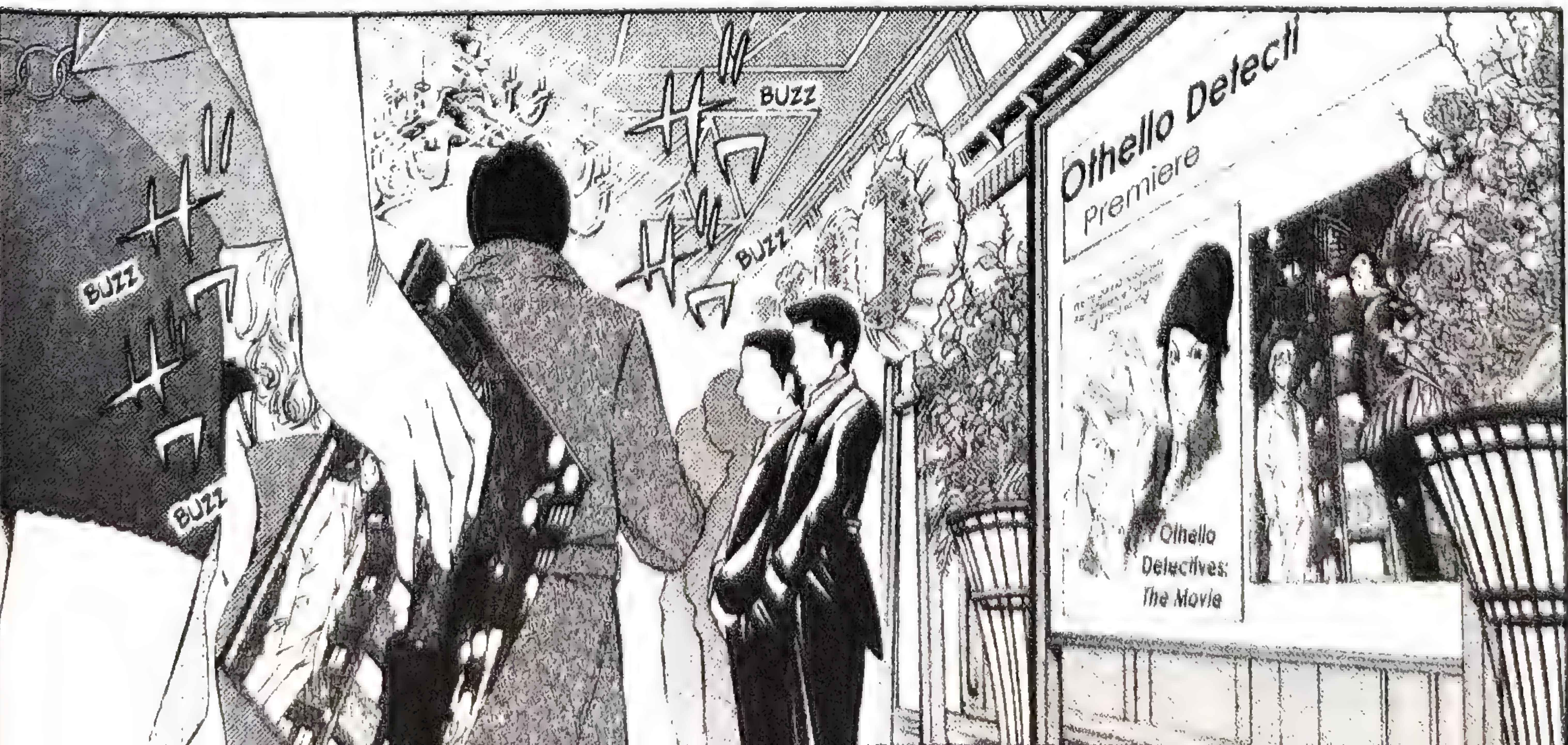
W-W-W-What's this about...?!

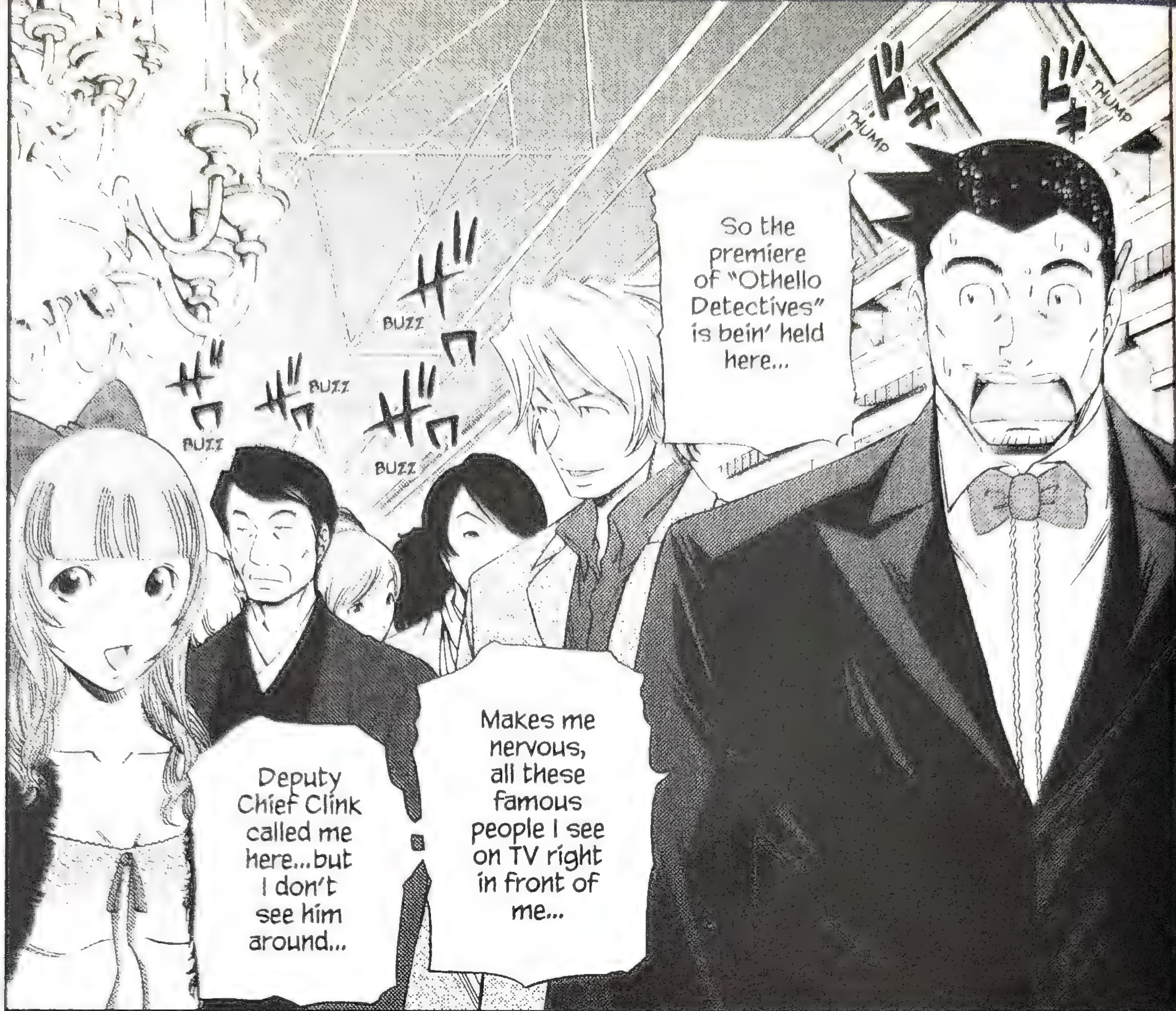


Othello Detectives... ?!



Hotel Gorgeous





So the premiere of "Othello Detectives" is bein' held here...

Deputy Chief Clink called me here...but I don't see him around...

Makes me nervous, all these famous people I see on TV right in front of me...



Oh... So you're Detective Gumshoe...

I'm sorry to have called you out here when you're so busy.

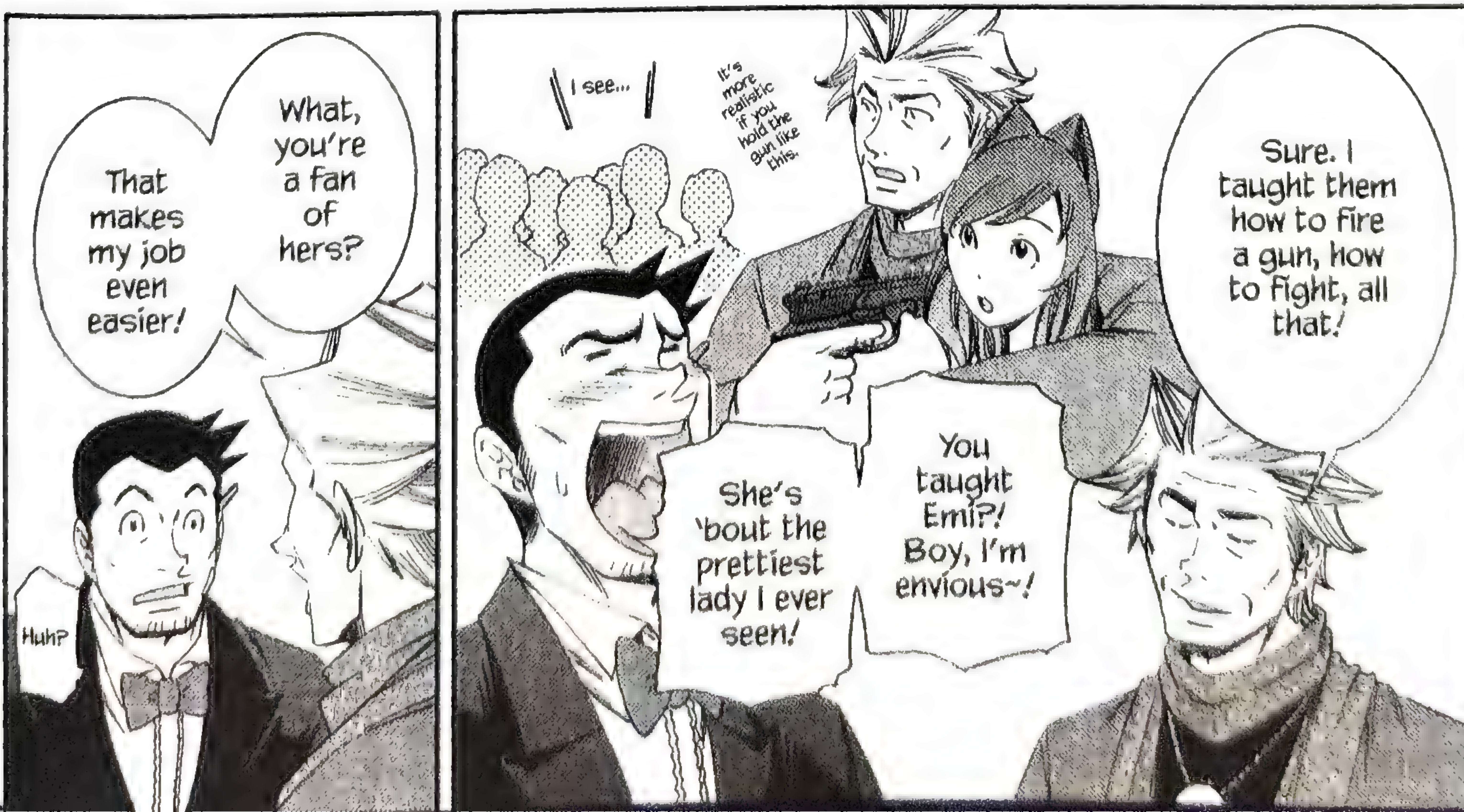
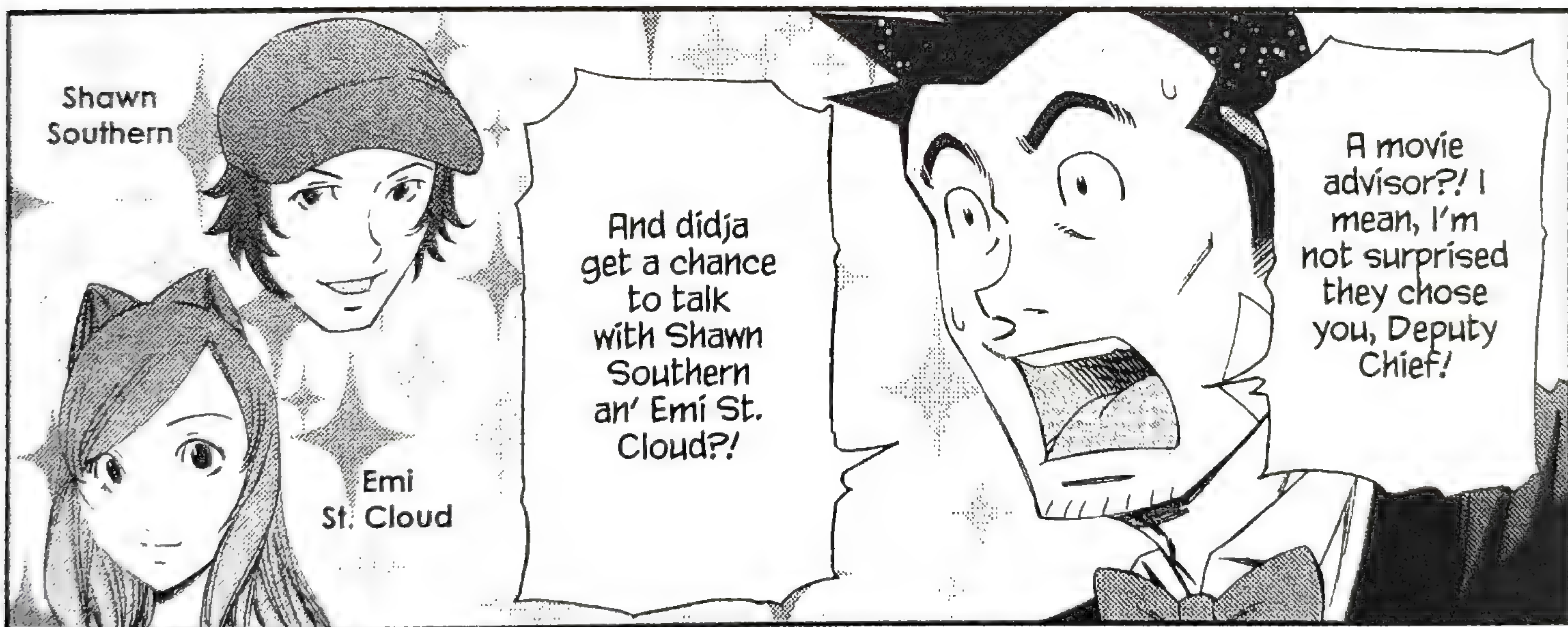
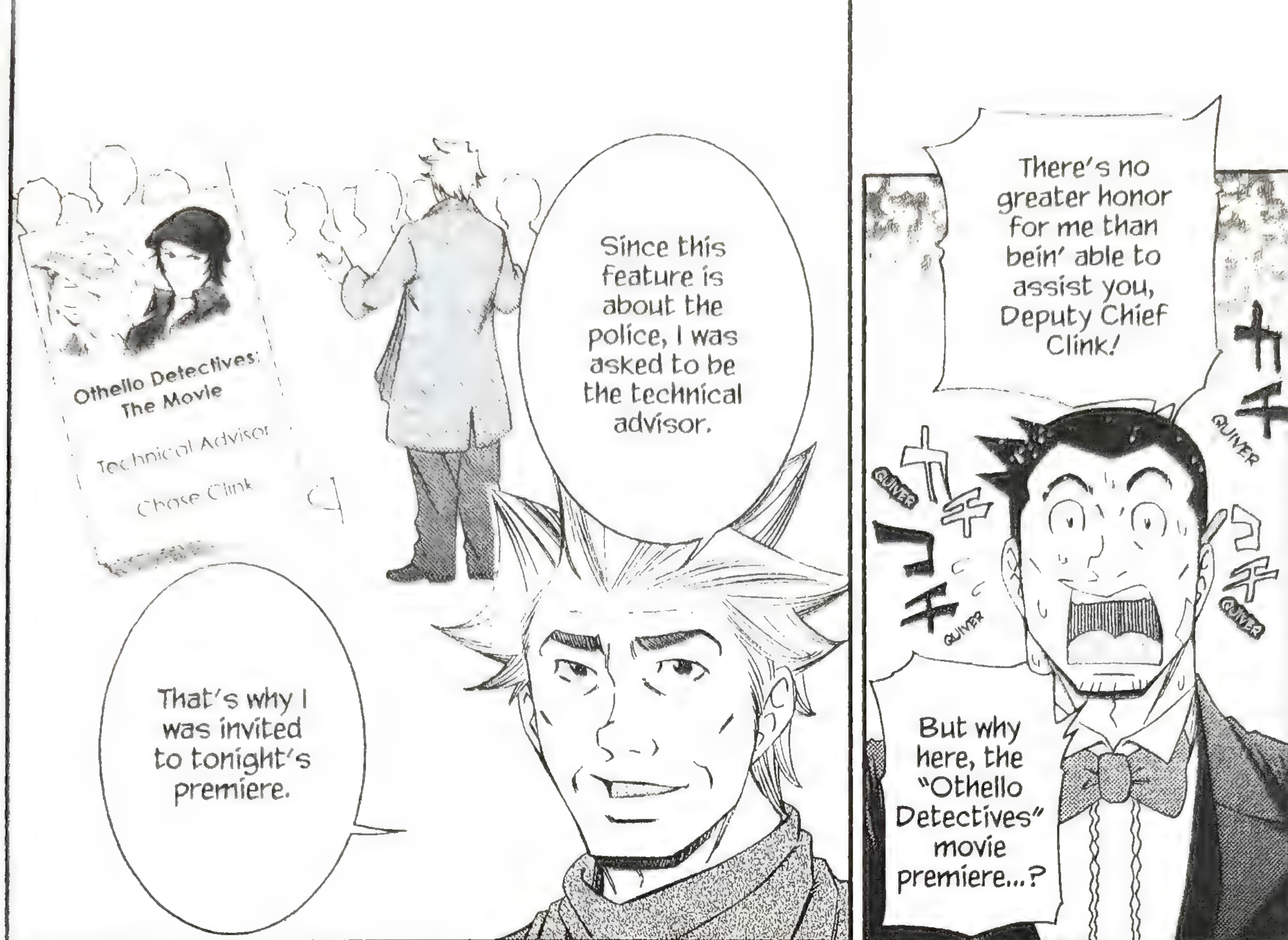


Ah! There he is!



D- Deputy Chief Clink!

Pleasure ta meet you! I'm Gumshoe!





Keep your voice down!

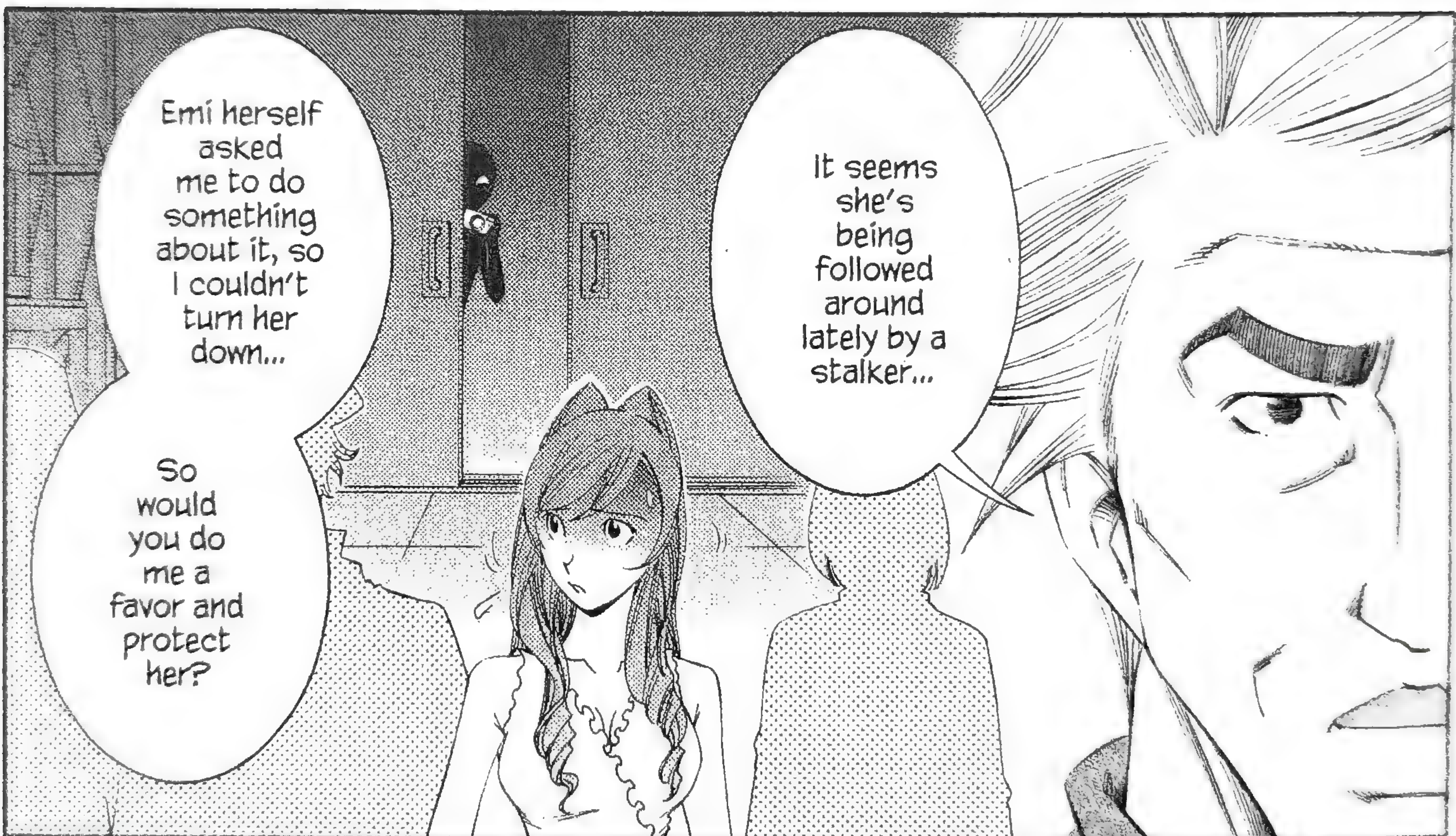
Shhh!

Eh? Is somebody out to get Emi?!



Actually, I wanted to ask you...

...to be Emi St. Cloud's bodyguard...



Emi herself asked me to do something about it, so I couldn't turn her down...

So would you do me a favor and protect her?

It seems she's being followed around lately by a stalker...

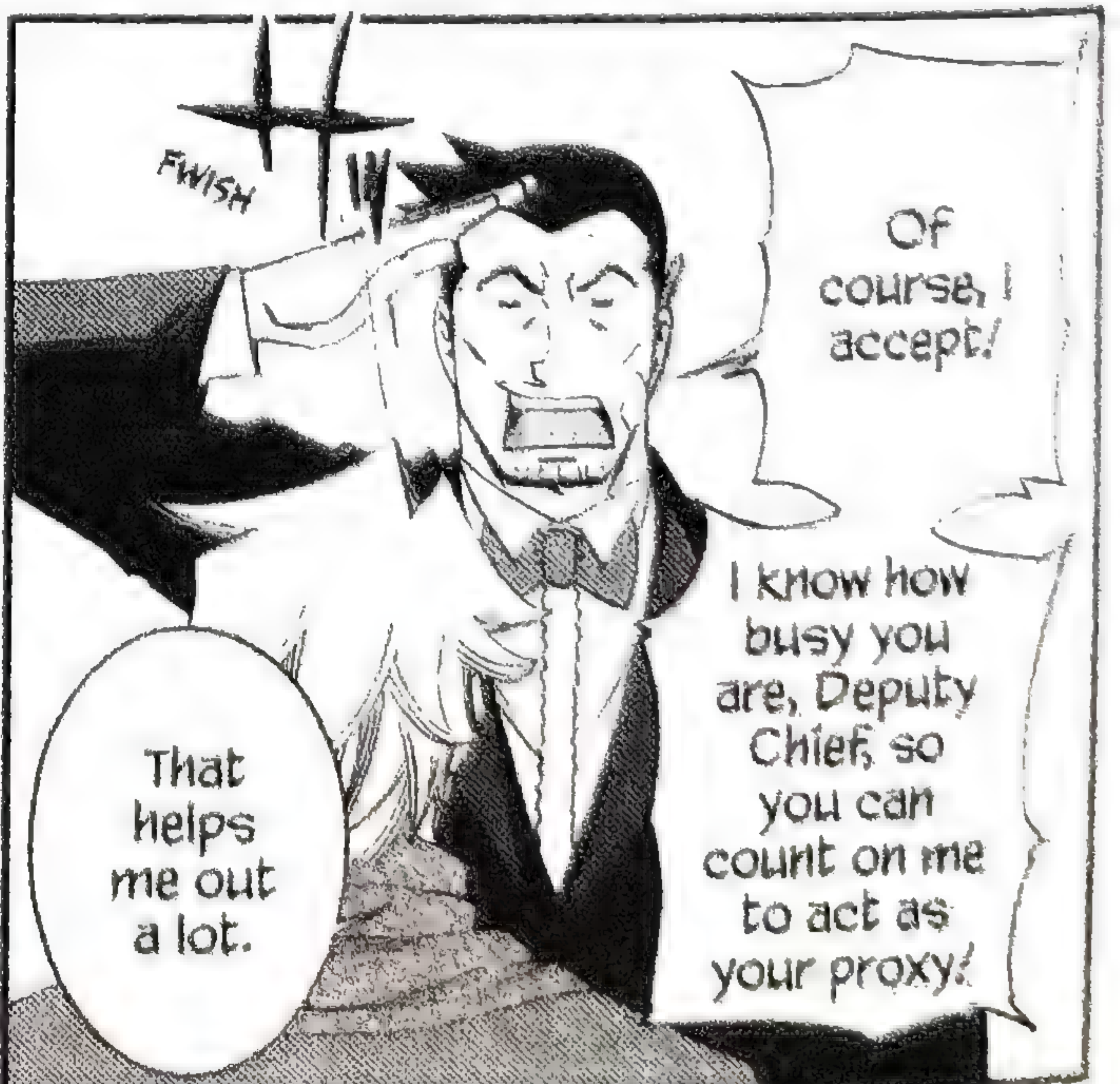


Waah!



I'll find Emi in this crowd!

I'll get on it right away!

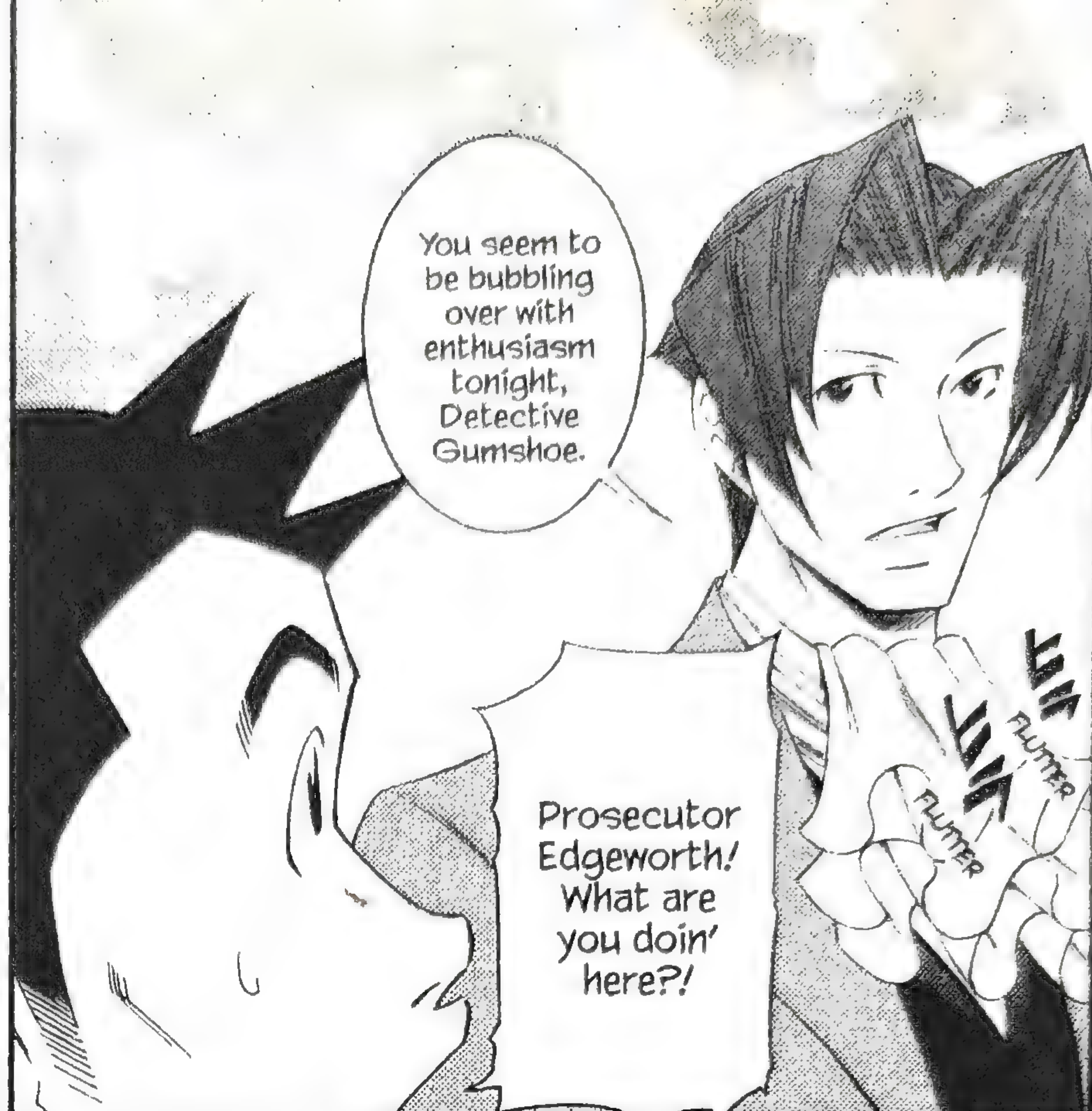
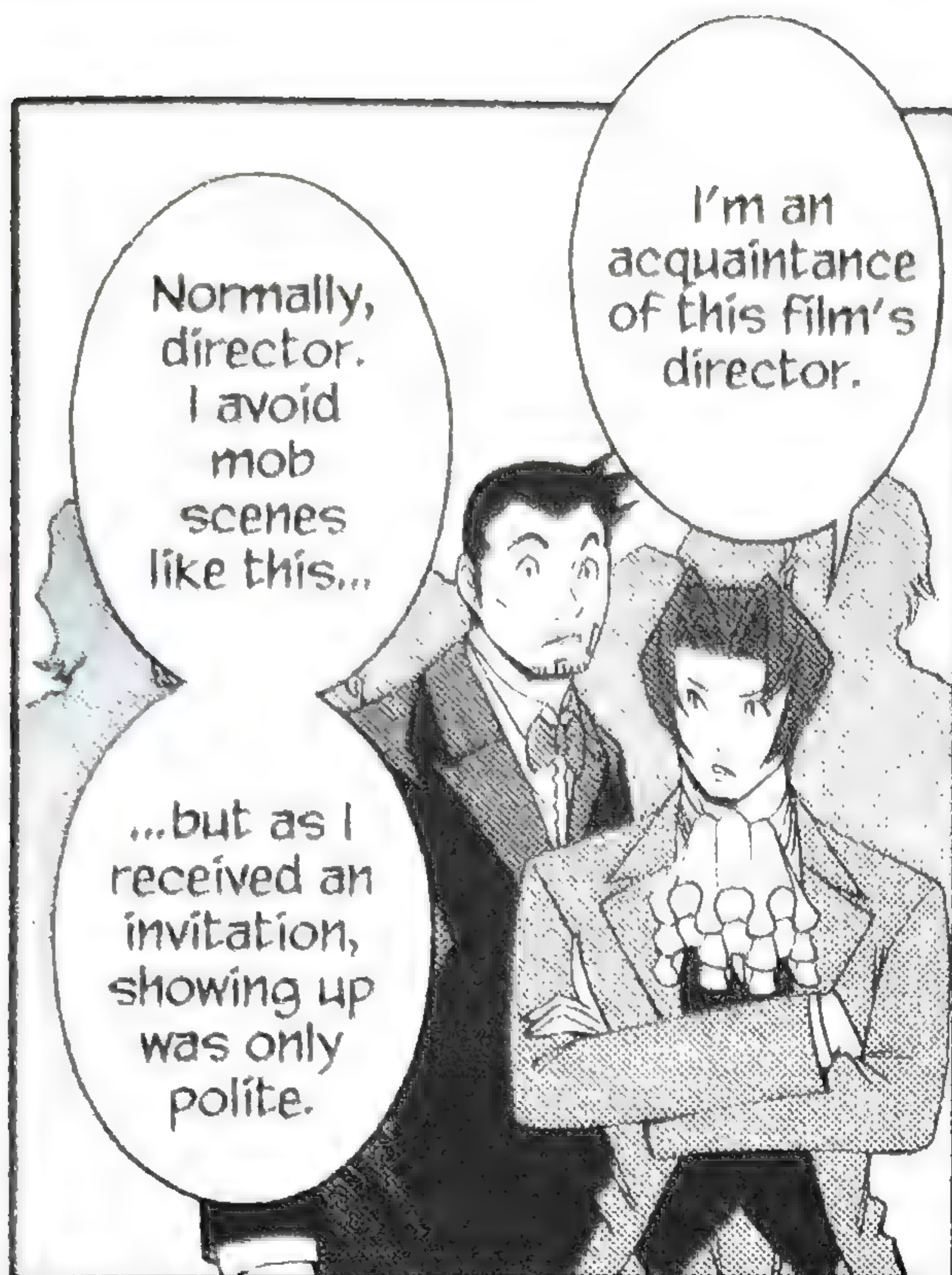


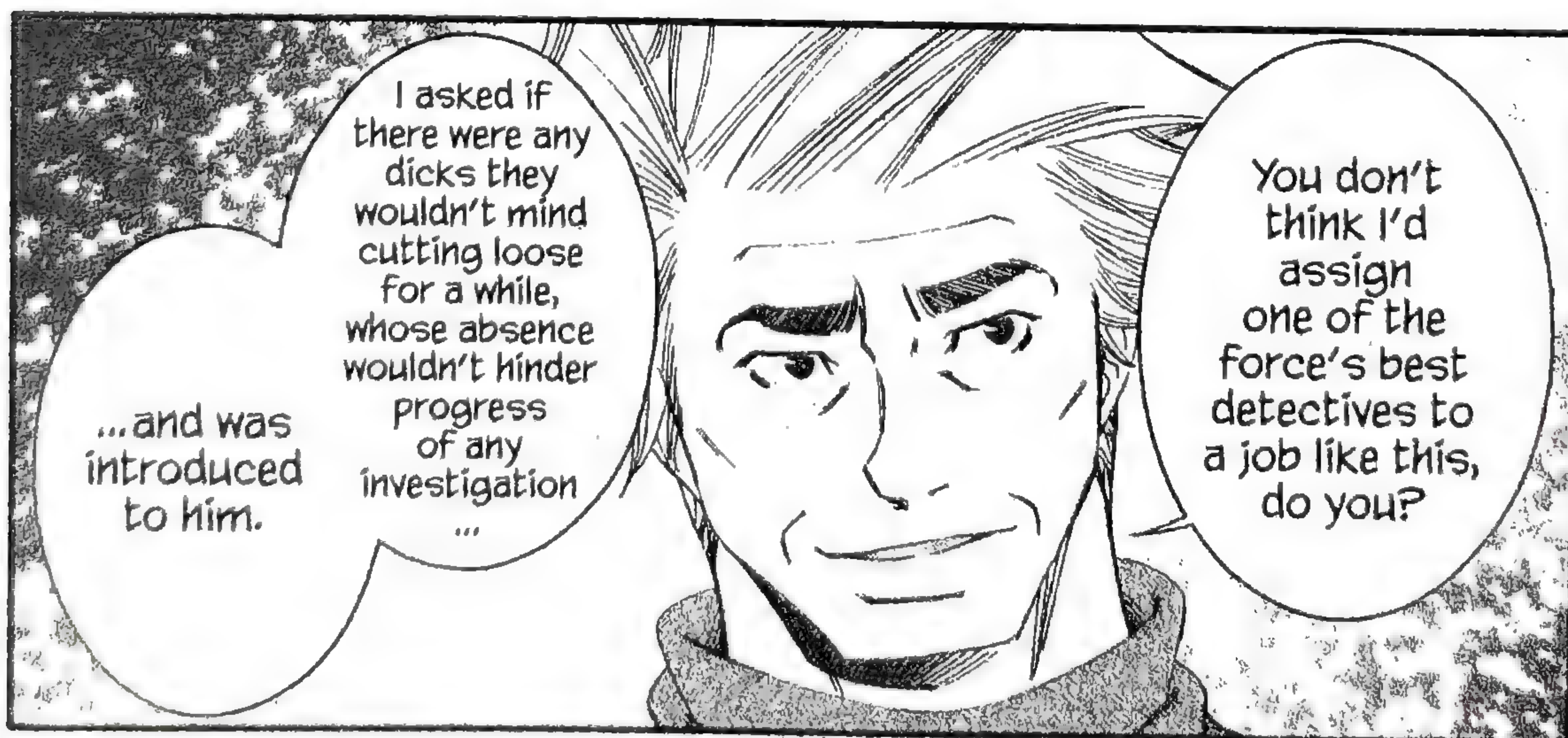
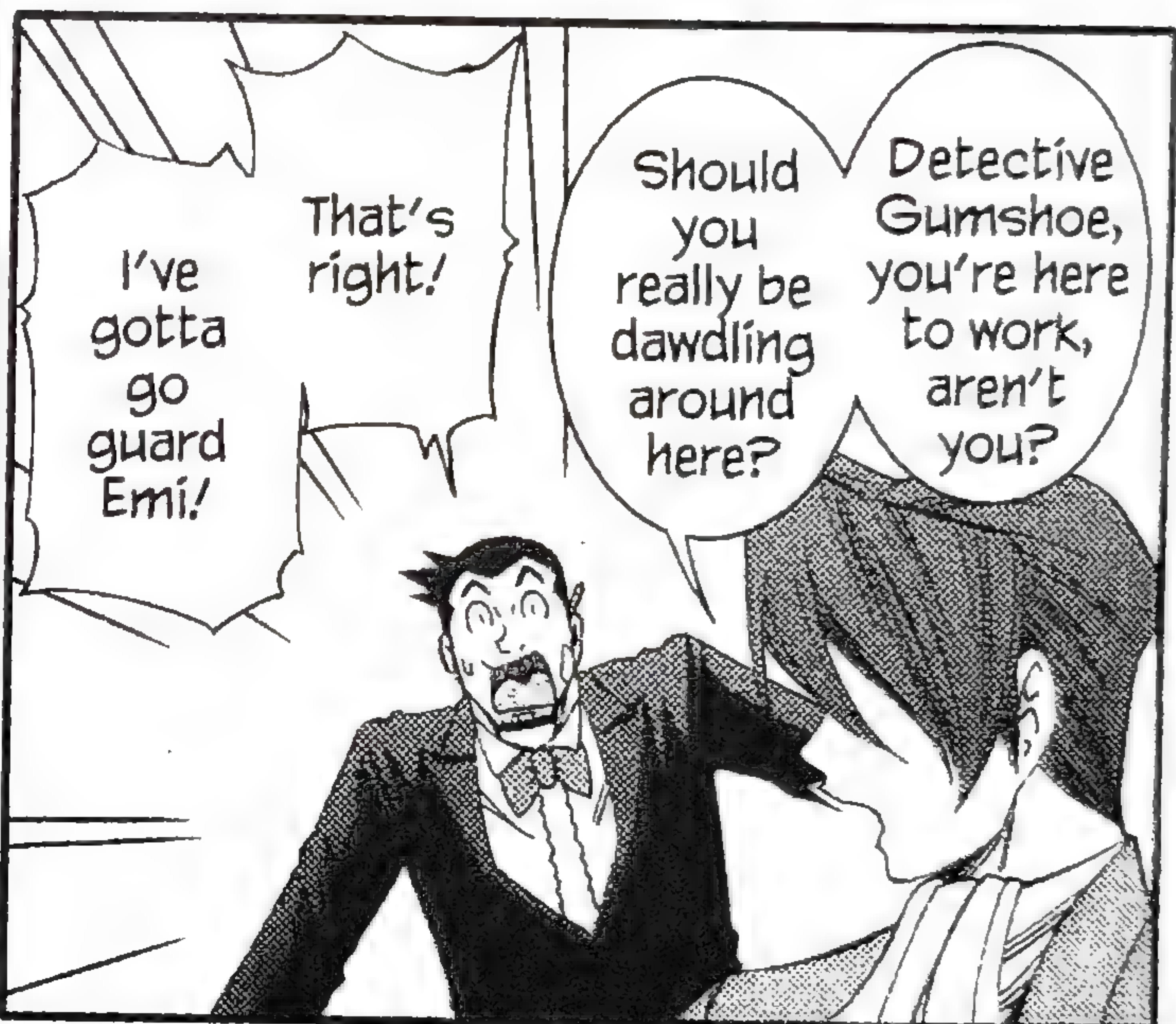
FWISH

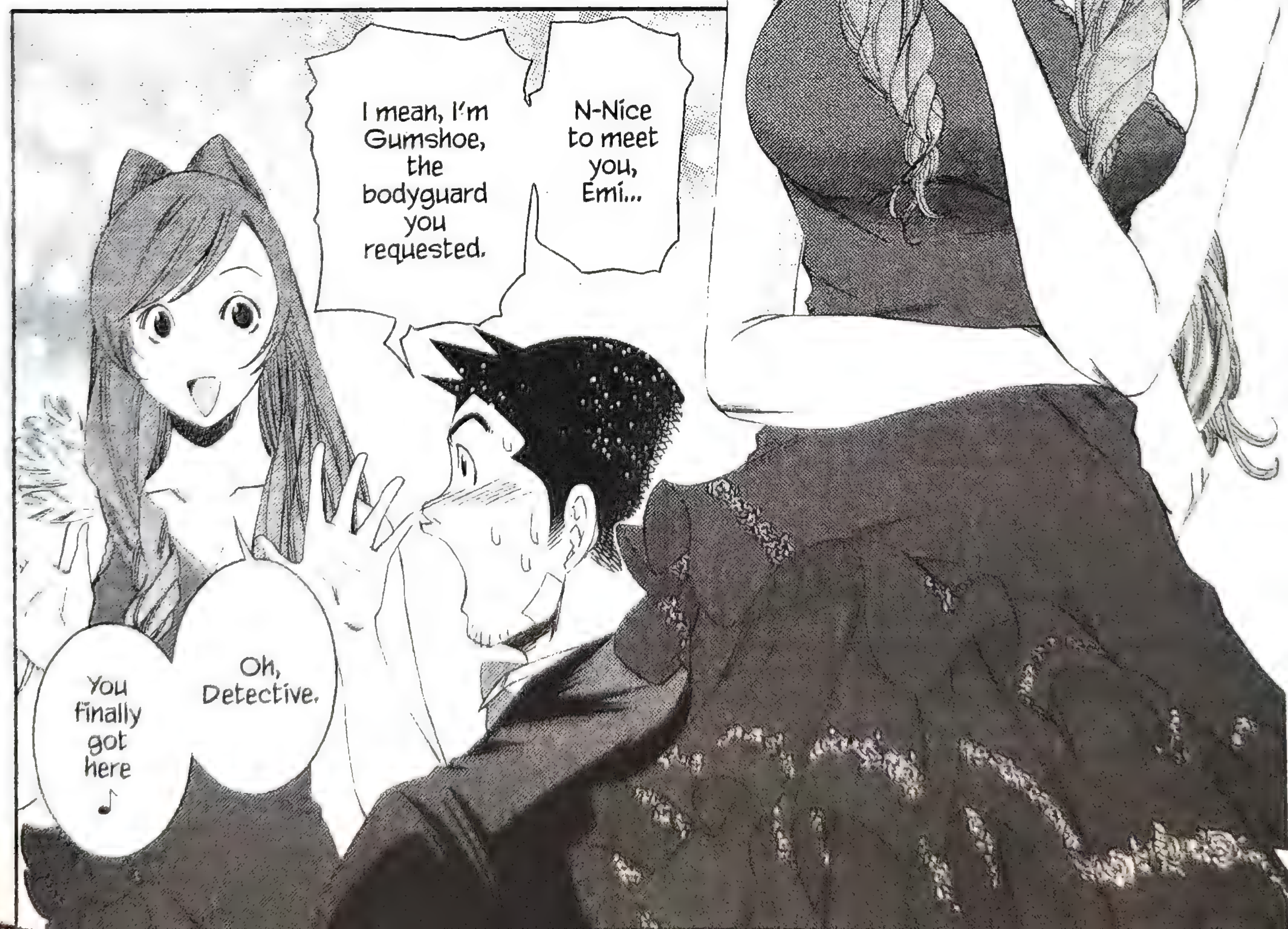
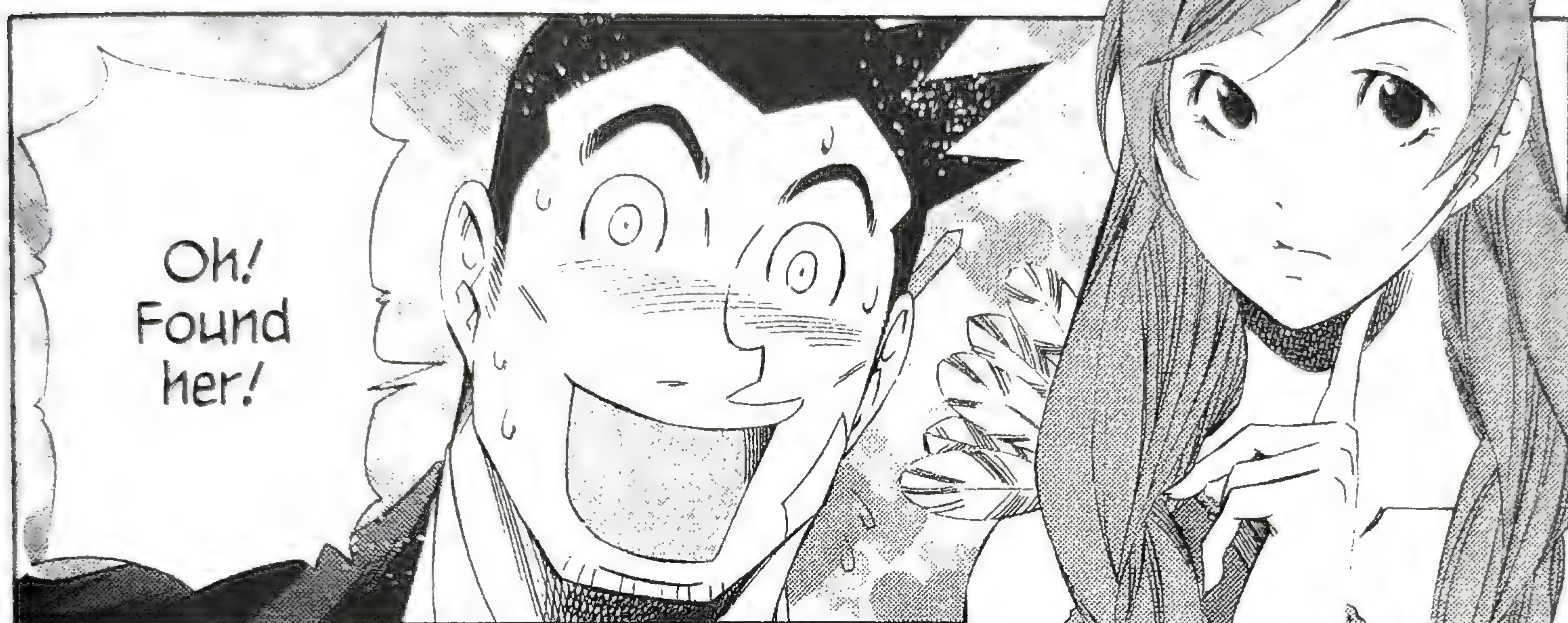
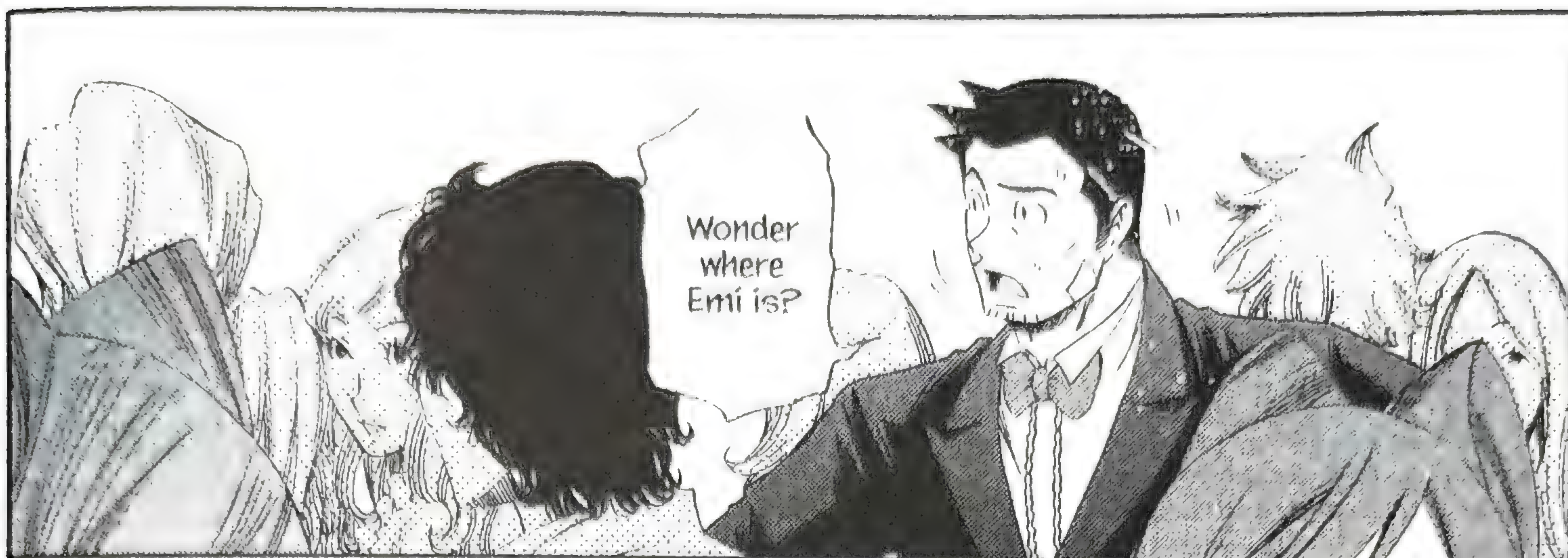
Of course, I accept!

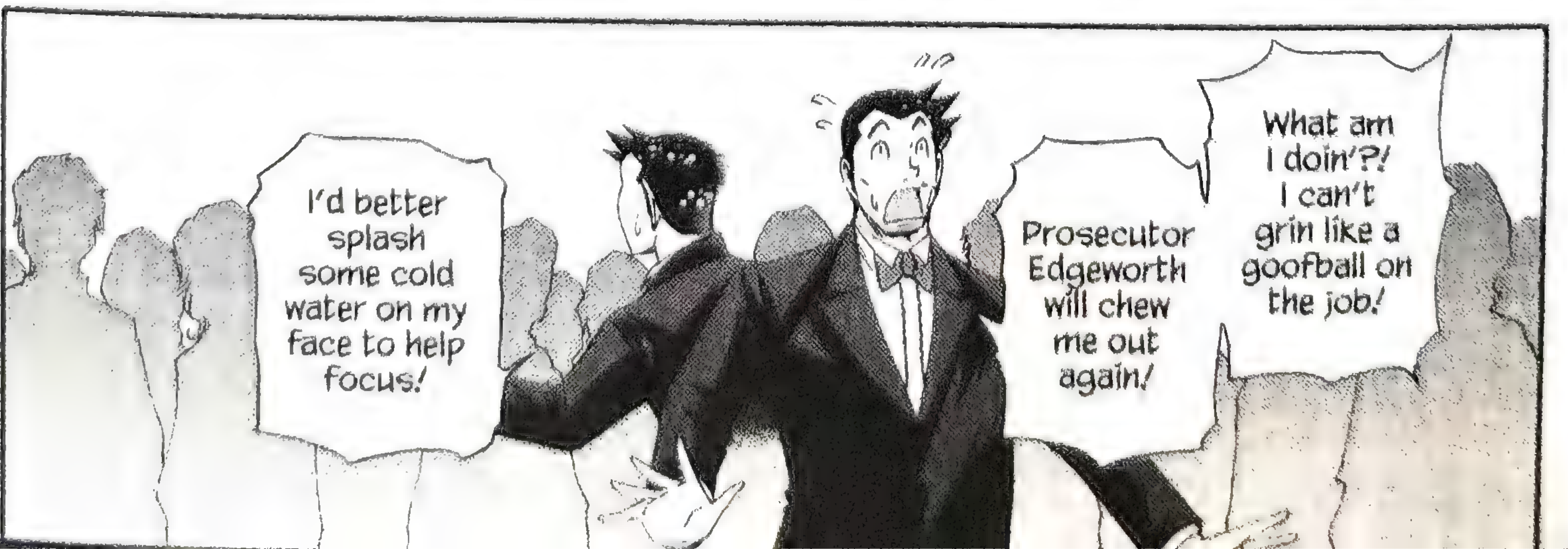
I know how busy you are, Deputy Chief, so you can count on me to act as your proxy!

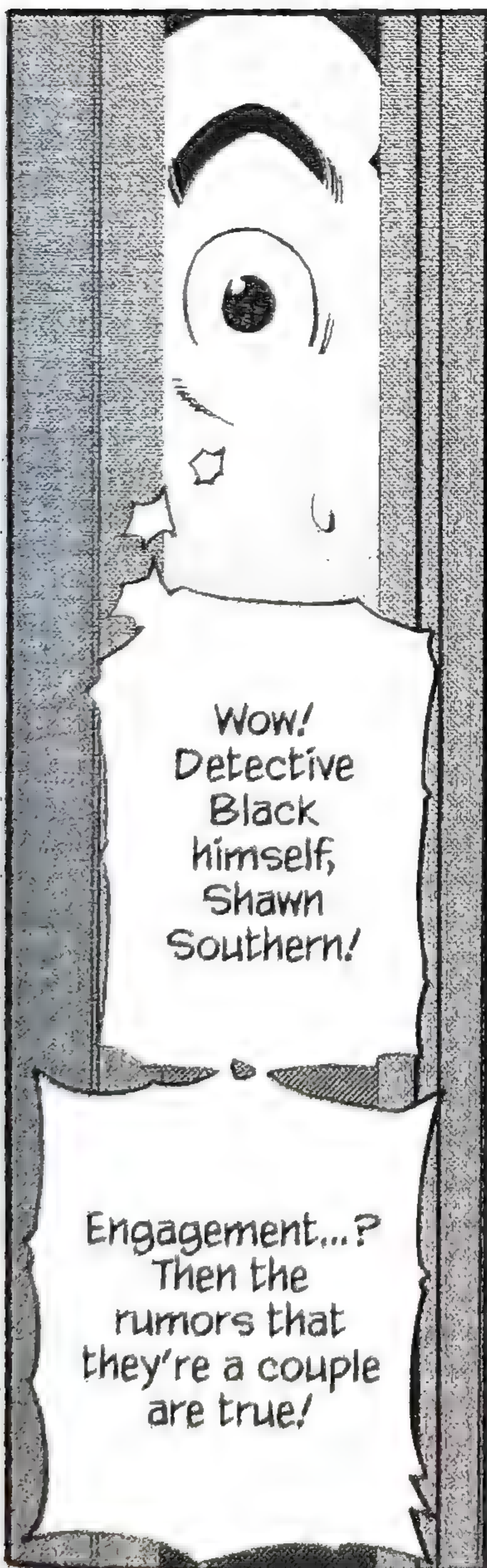
That helps me out a lot.

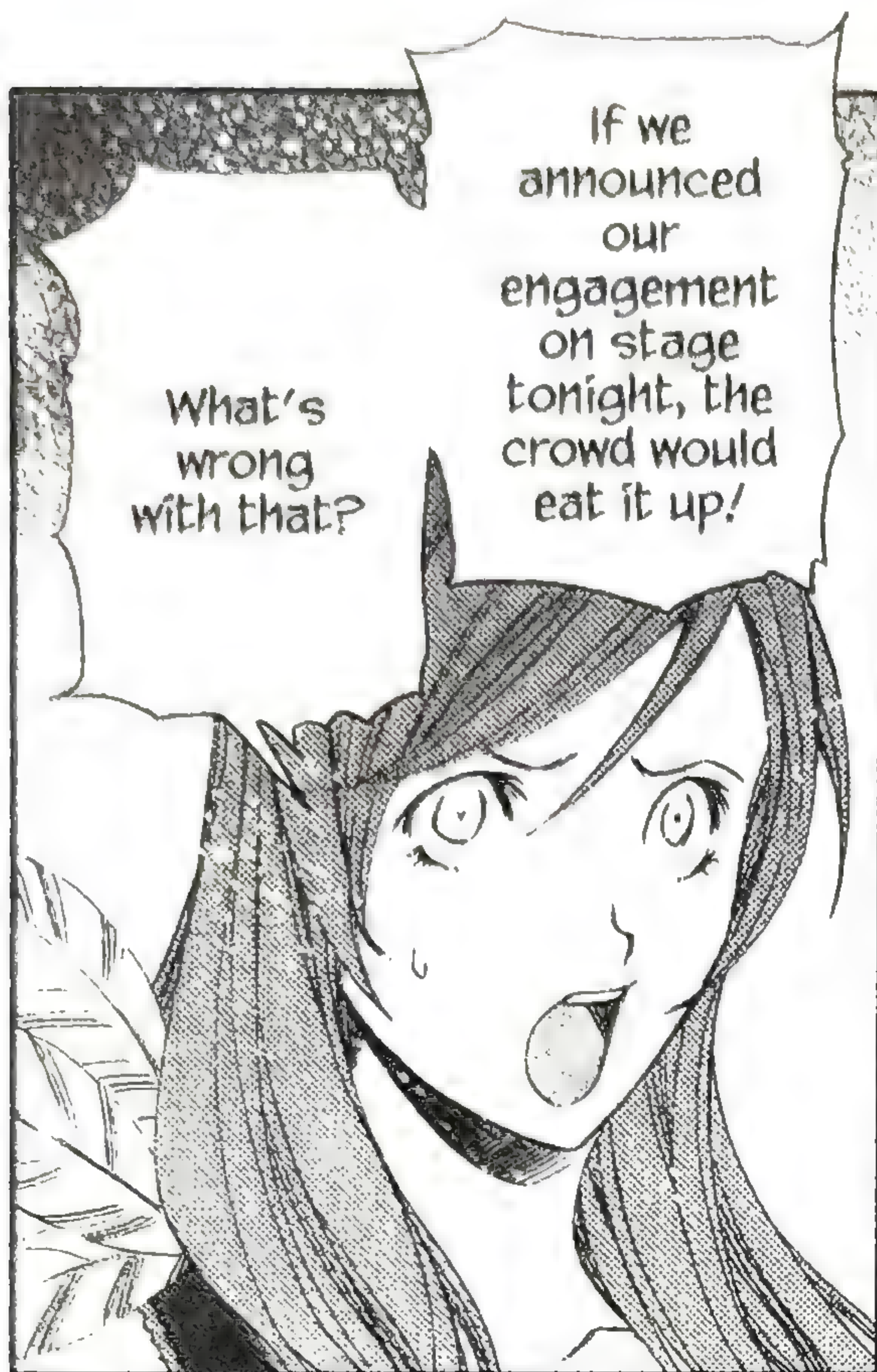






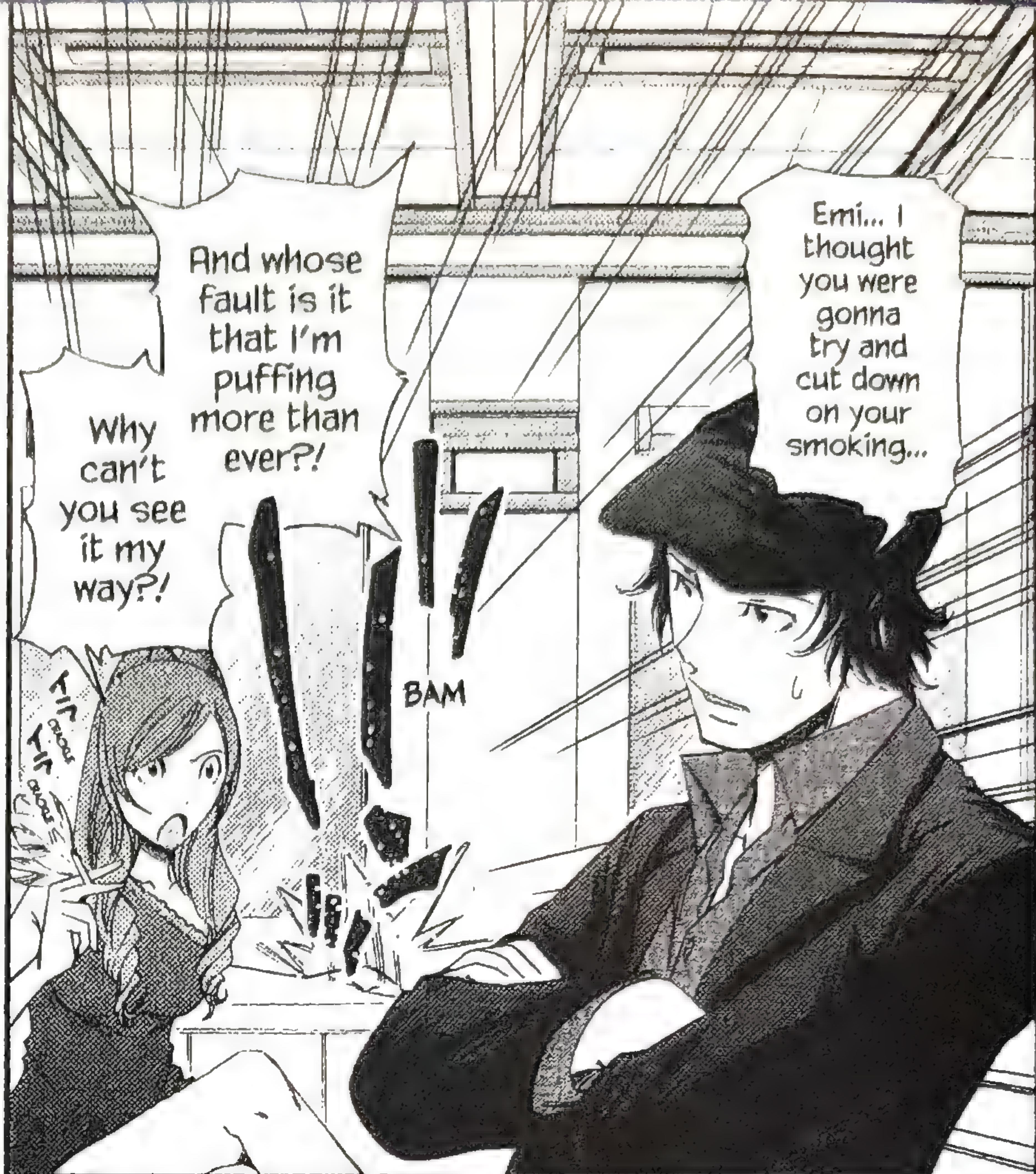






What's wrong with that?

If we announced our engagement on stage tonight, the crowd would eat it up!



Why can't you see it my way?!

And whose fault is it that I'm puffing more than ever?!

BAM

Emi... I thought you were gonna try and cut down on your smoking...



No, why would I? I know they wouldn't go along with it...

Have you talked it over with your people at the agency?



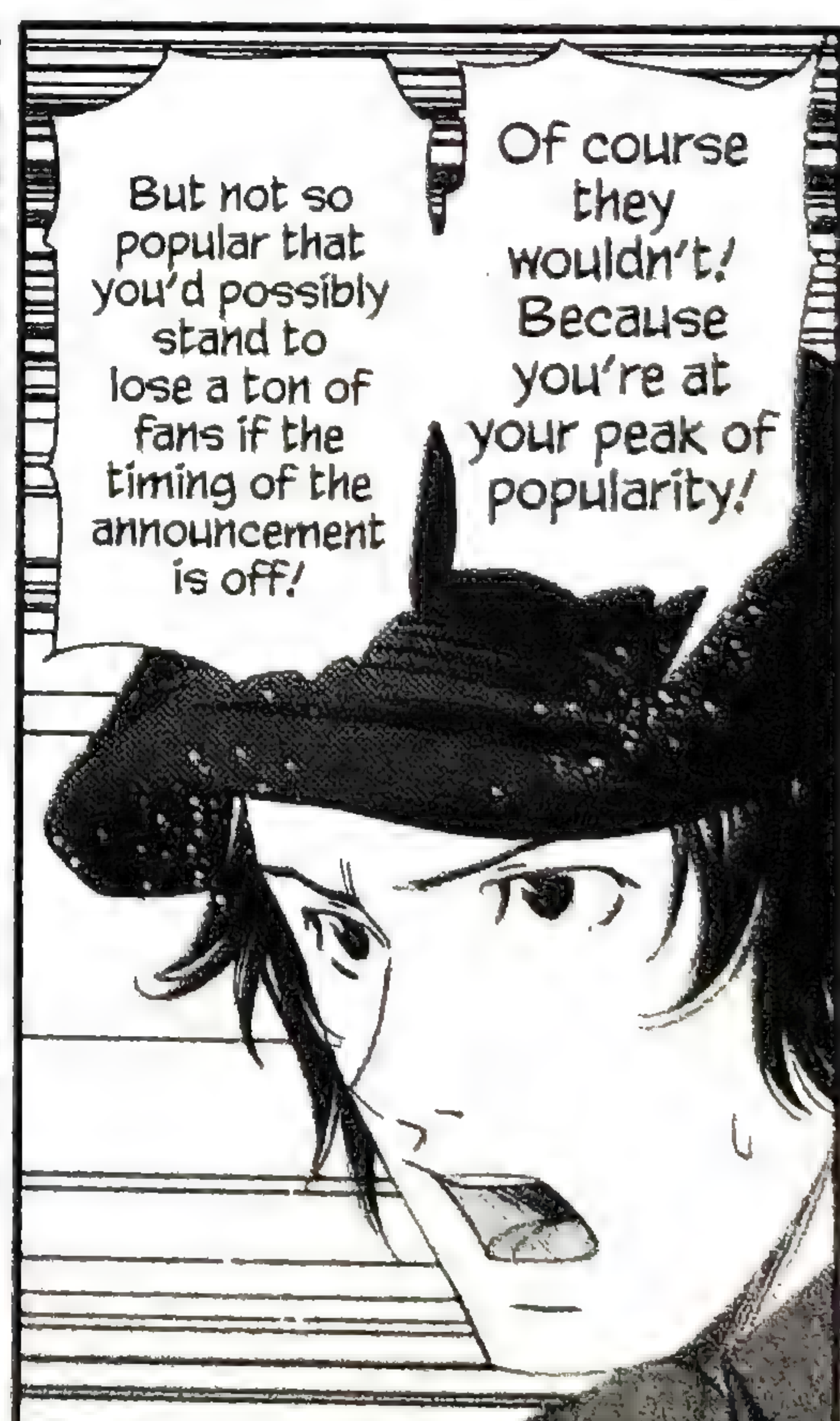
Look, all I'm saying is we shouldn't announce it on stage tonight!

...while the movie itself gets ignored!

We do that and all the media attention will be on us two...

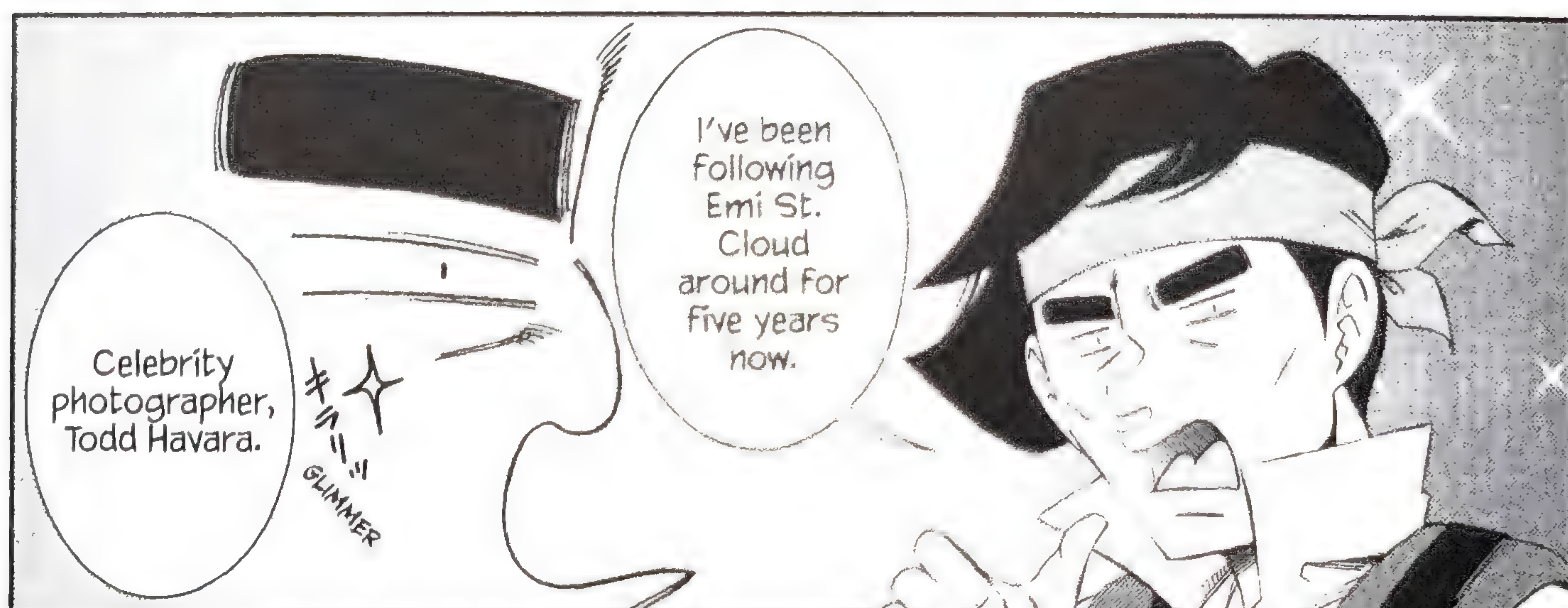


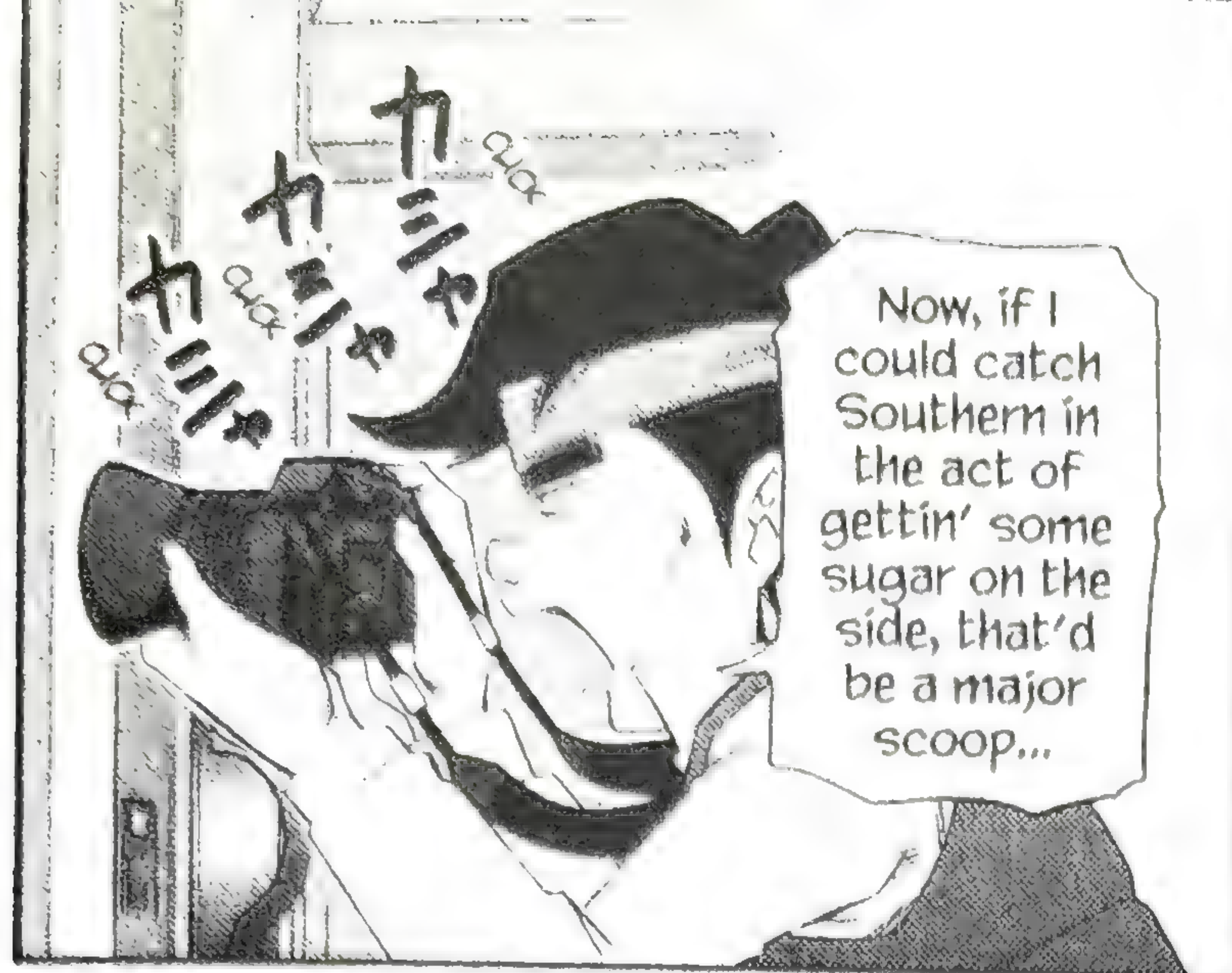
Well, if that's the way it is, then we'll never be able to get married!



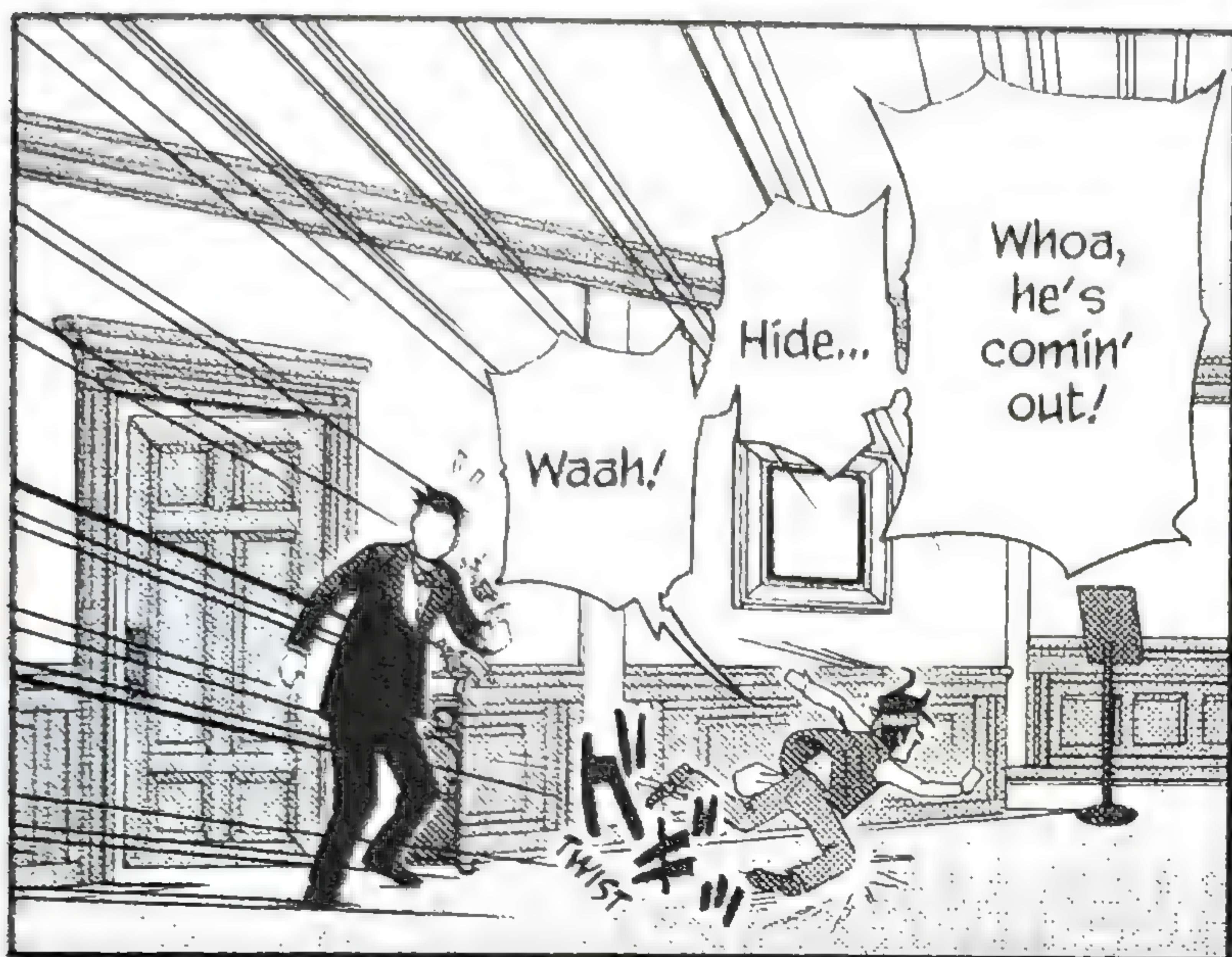
But not so popular that you'd possibly stand to lose a ton of fans if the timing of the announcement is off!

Of course they wouldn't! Because you're at your peak of popularity!



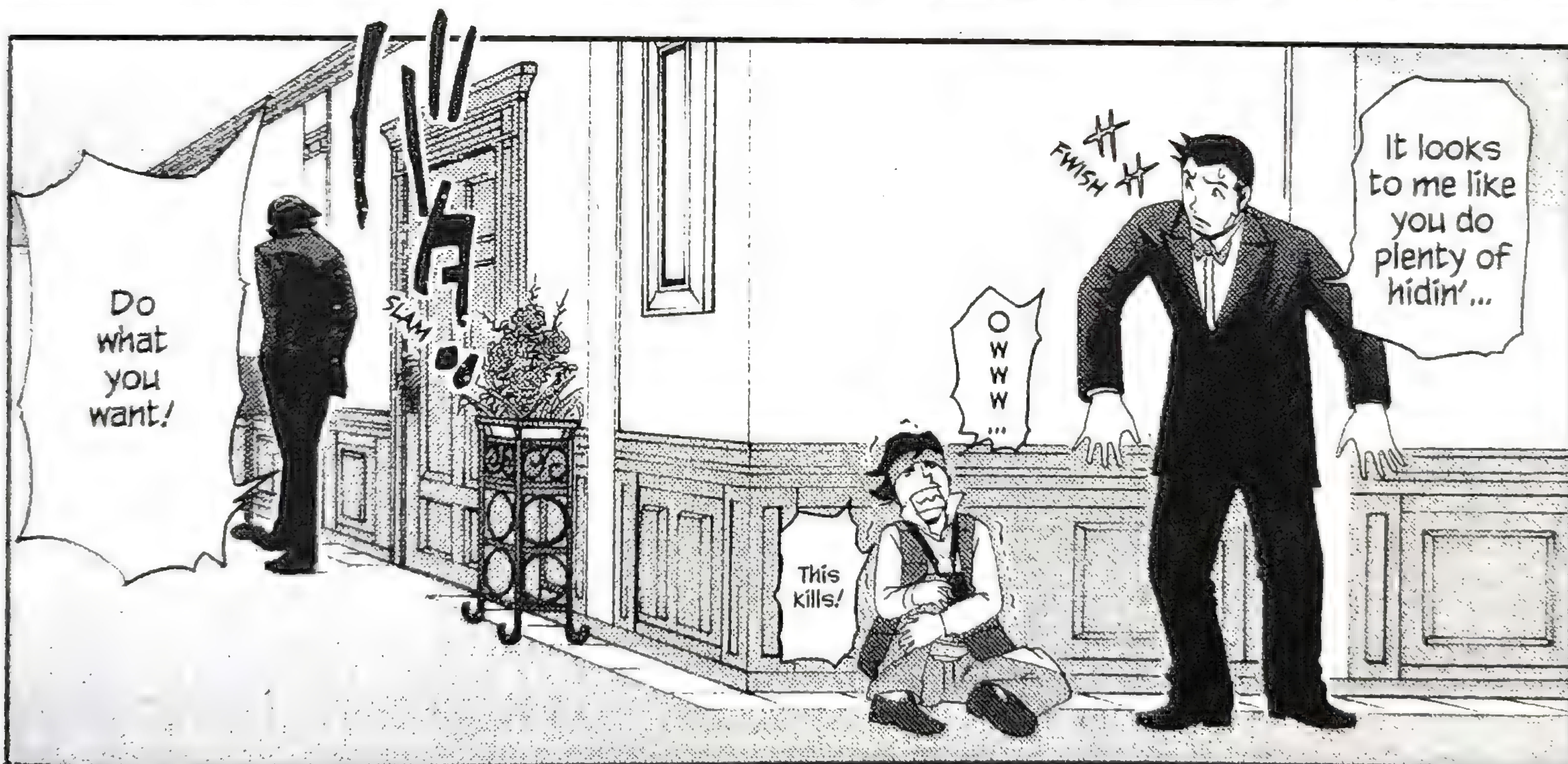


Now, if I could catch Southern in the act of gettin' some sugar on the side, that'd be a major scoop...



Hmm... Not really enough impact to boost an article.

So it's a lovers' quarrel between Shawn Southern and Emi St. Cloud, huh...?



Do what you want!

It looks to me like you do plenty of hidin'...

This kills!



That's because all you people see is the dazzling side that's in the spotlight...

Sigh~ Emi...

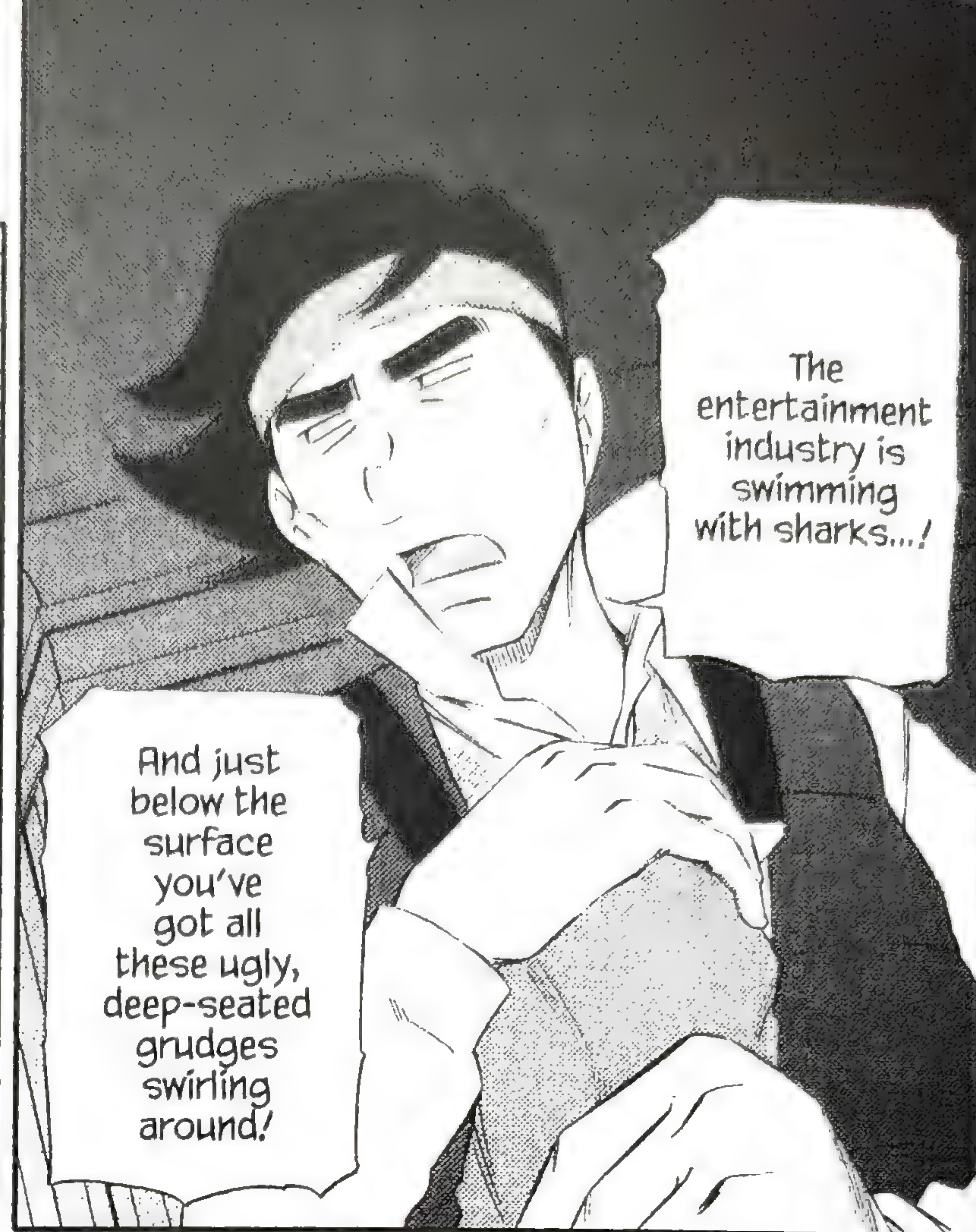
Y'know, she's not like this at all on TV...



Ms. St. Cloud, are you ready?

Watch this! There's more trouble to come!

Ooh, the manager!



The entertainment industry is swimming with sharks....!

And just below the surface you've got all these ugly, deep-seated grudges swirling around!



Idiot!

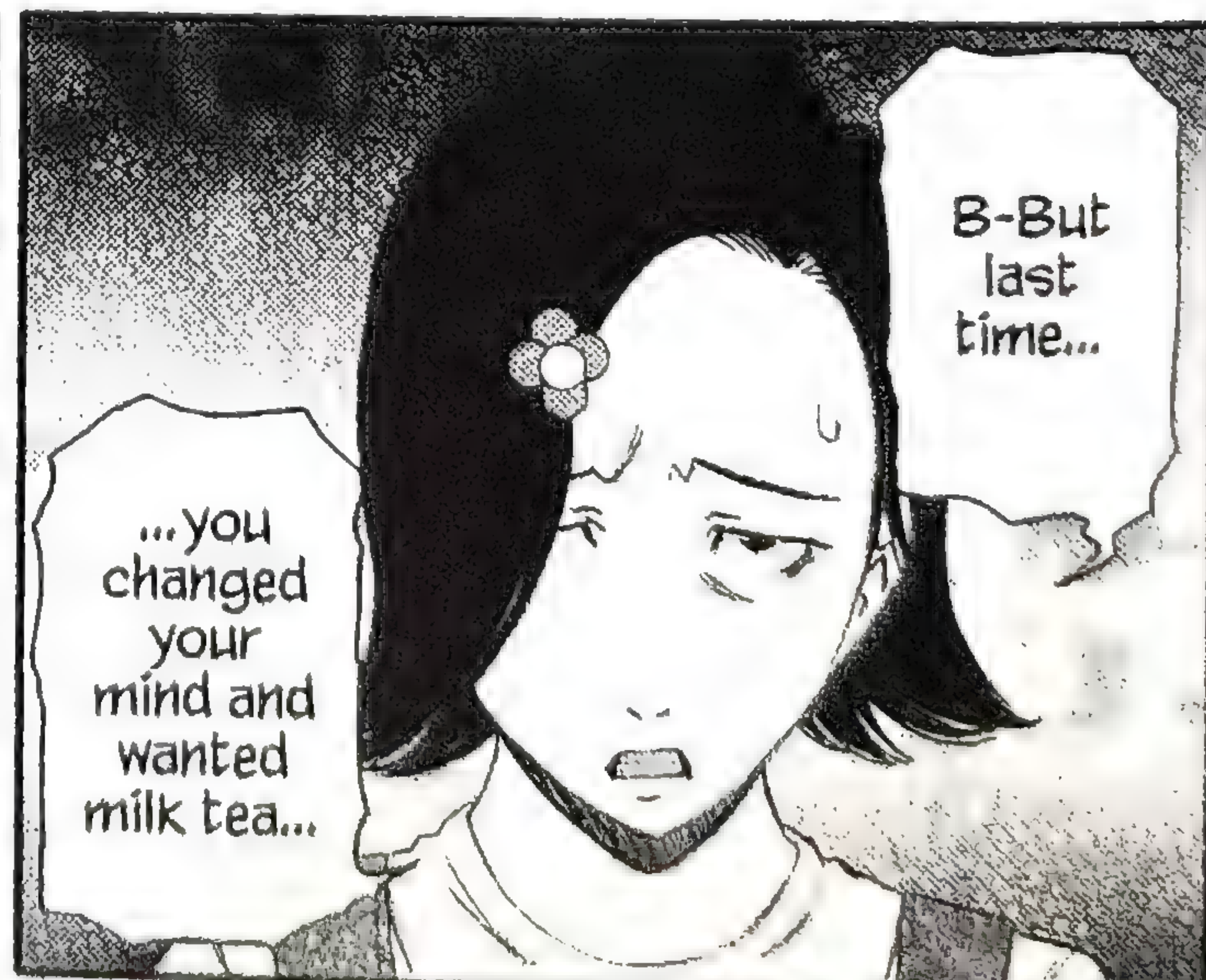
Didn't I tell you to always get me lemon tea before I go out on stage?!

Why'd you give me milk tea?!



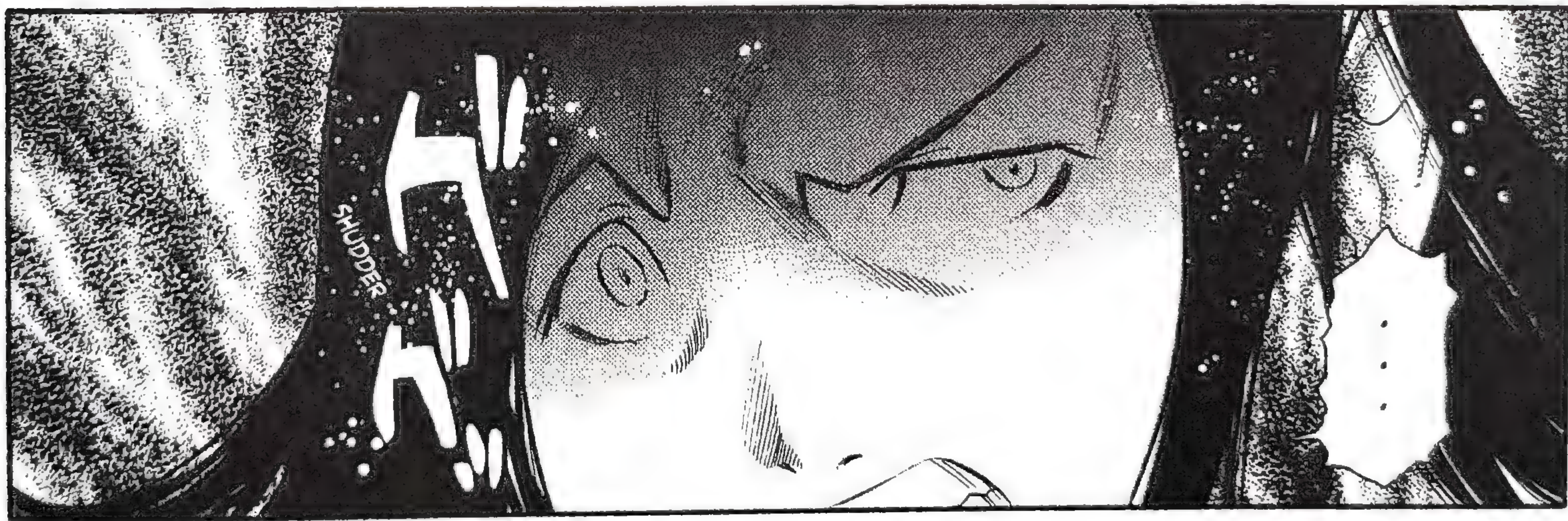
Today, I feel like having lemon tea!

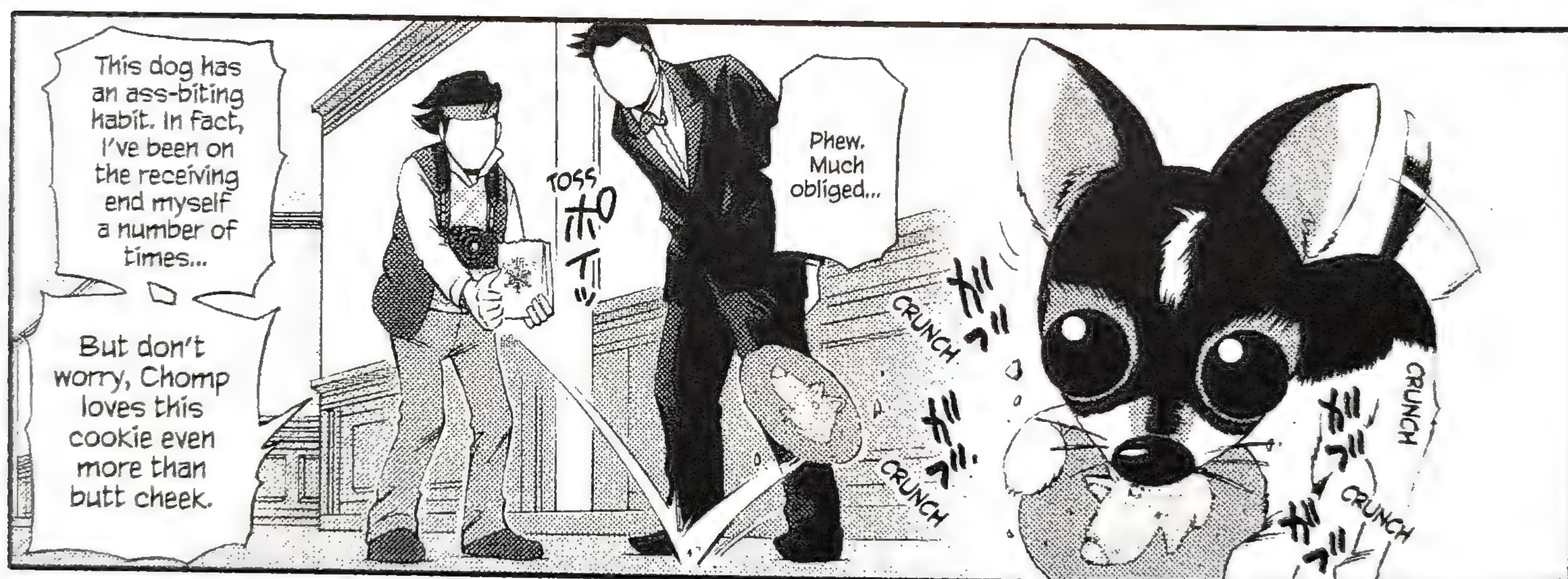
Hah? You're talking back to me?



B-But last time...

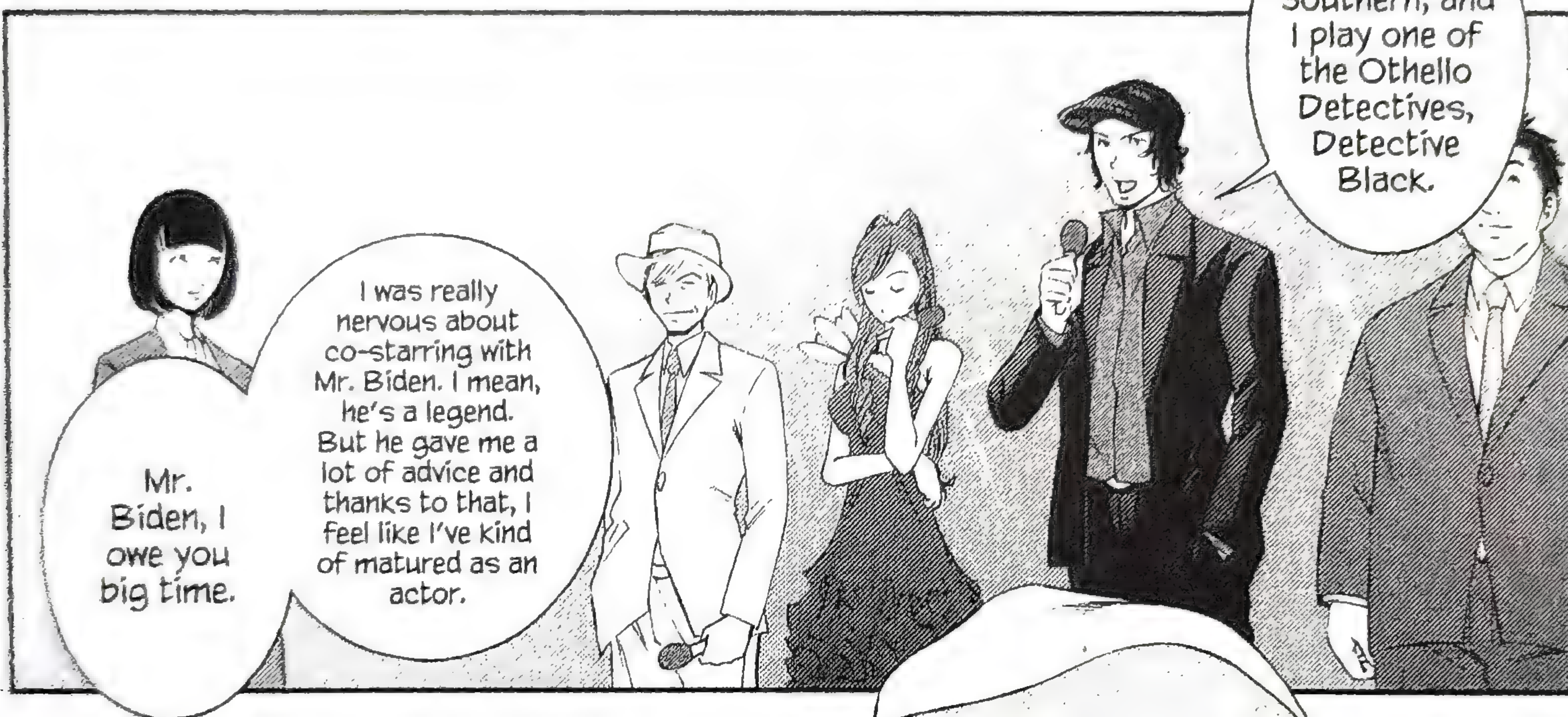
...you changed your mind and wanted milk tea...





Othello Detectives

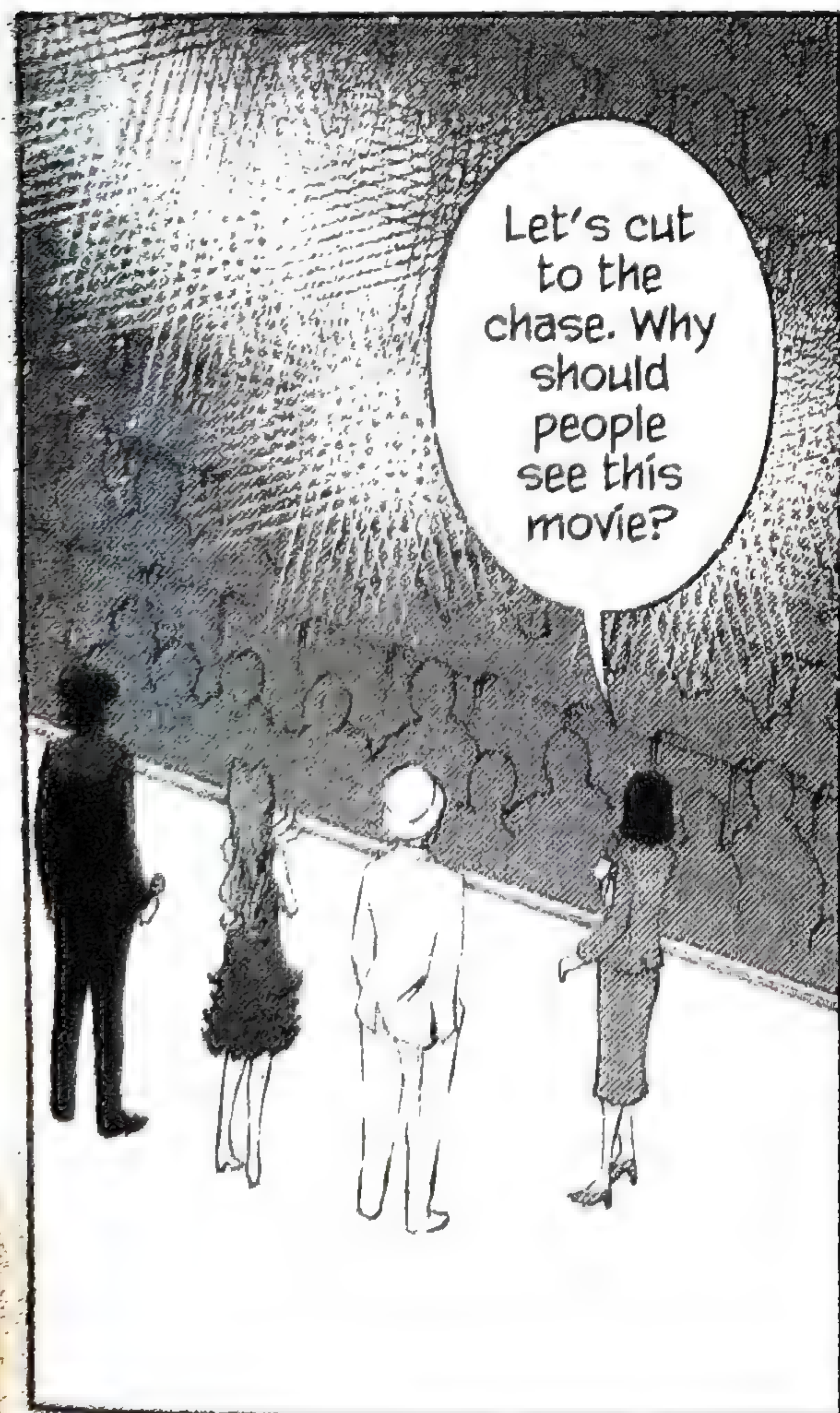
The Movie



Mr. Biden, I owe you big time.

I was really nervous about co-starring with Mr. Biden. I mean, he's a legend. But he gave me a lot of advice and thanks to that, I feel like I've kind of matured as an actor.

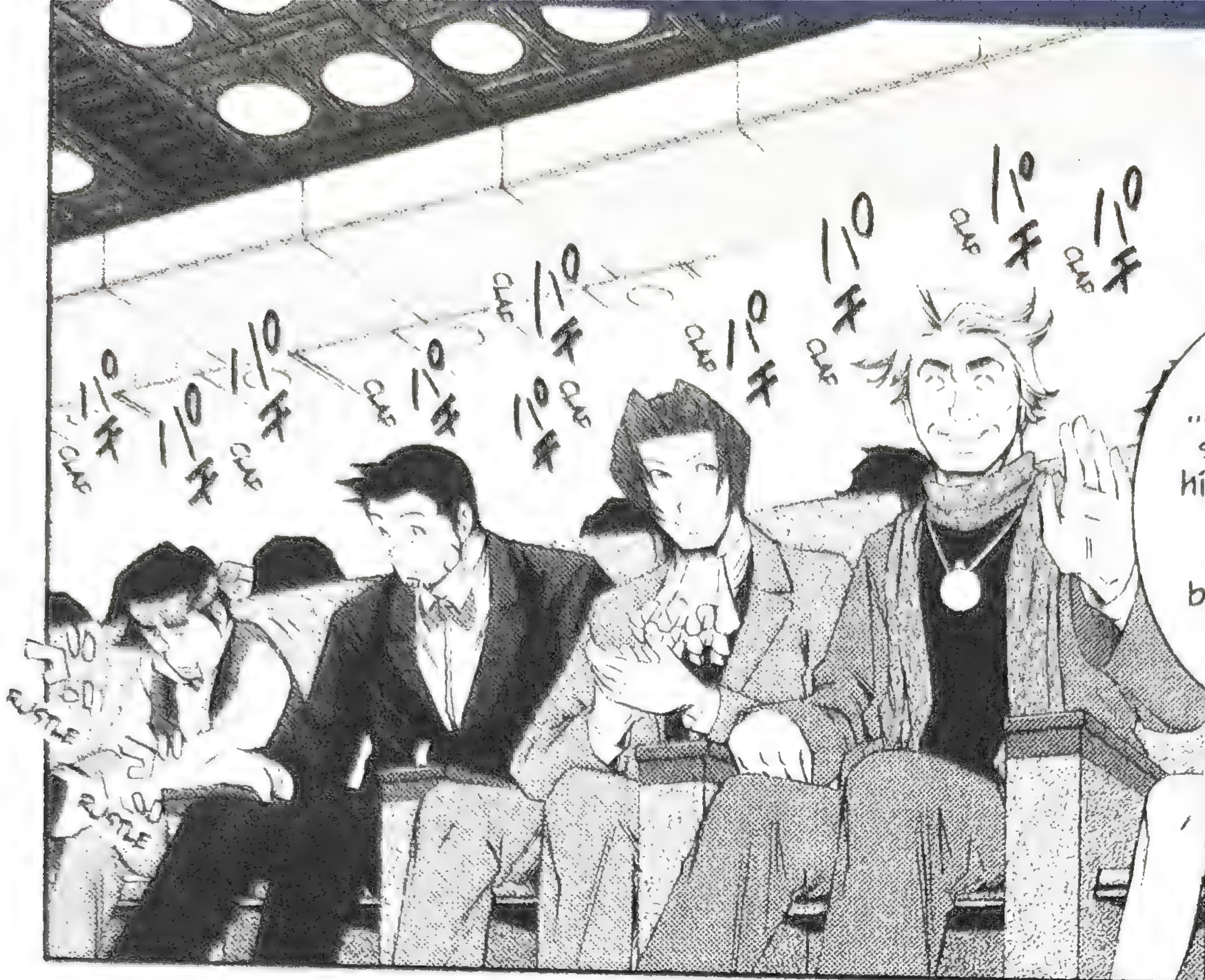
I'm Shawn Southern, and I play one of the Othello Detectives, Detective Black.



Let's cut to the chase. Why should people see this movie?

Anyway, I'd do anything for my cute costar.

Oh, cut it out, kid, you're embarrassing me.

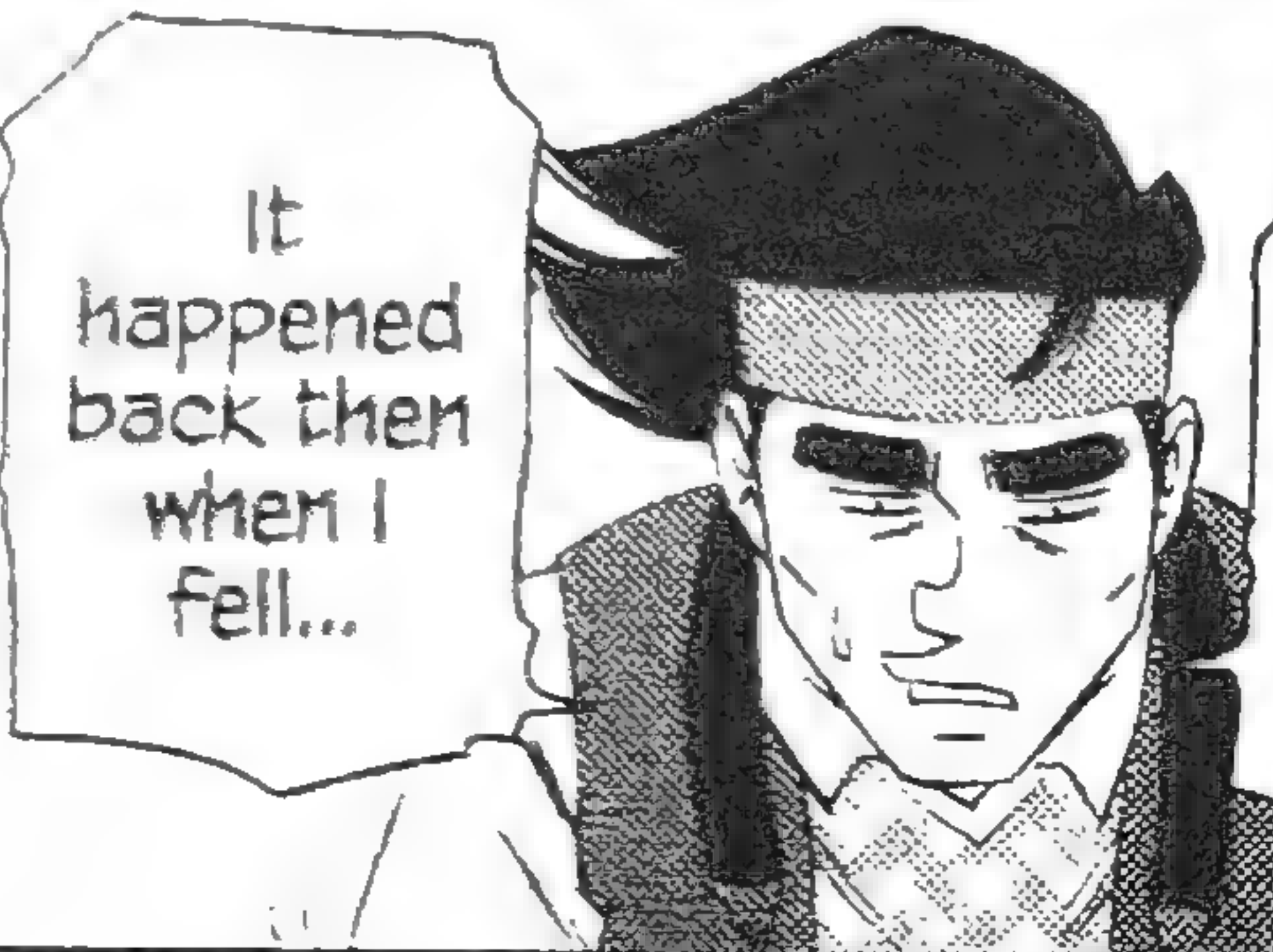


...so we got some nice high tension action scenes because of him.

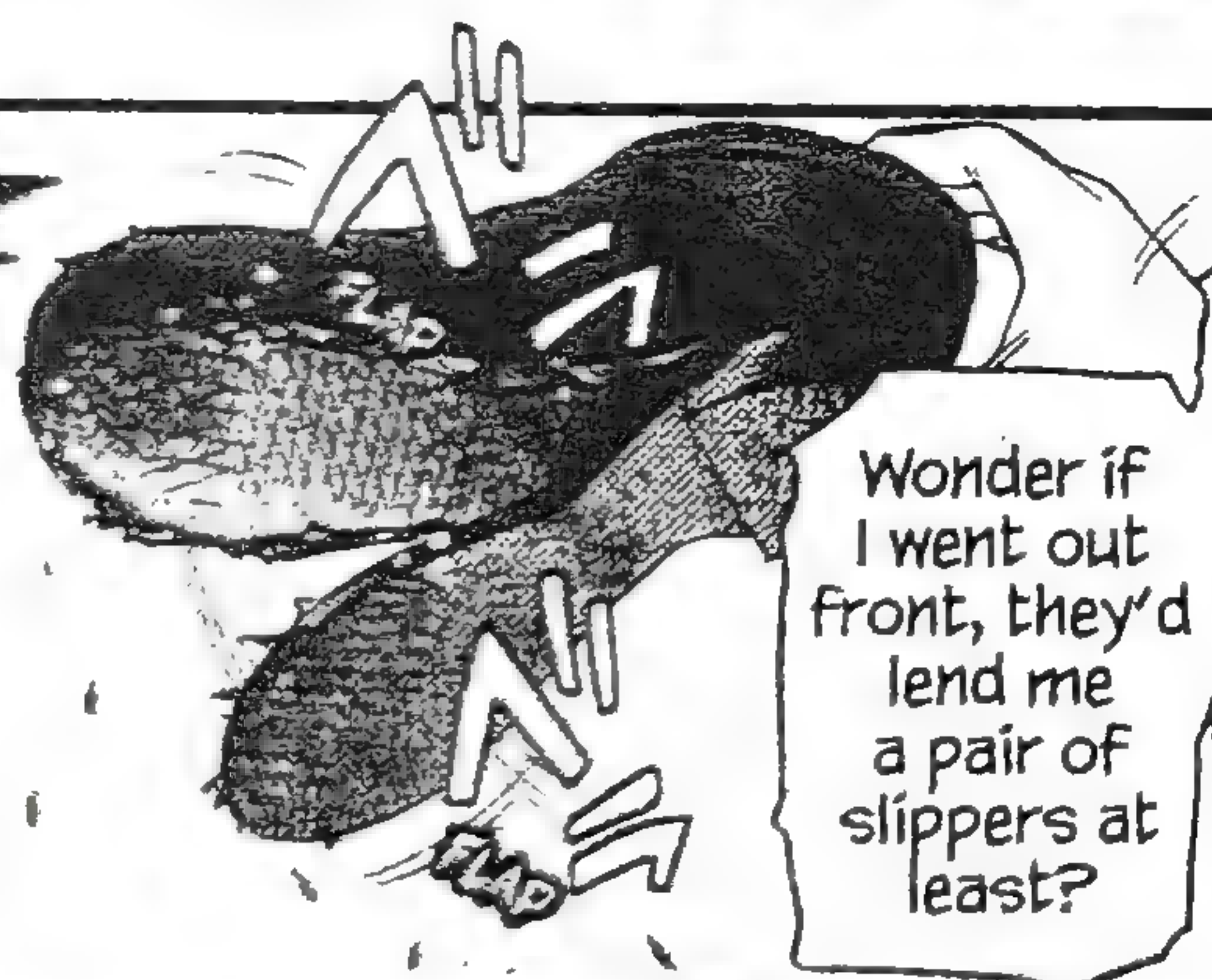
For one thing, we had a real life detective on the set to show us how to handle the guns and stuff...



It happened back then when I fell...



The bottom of my shoe's come off...

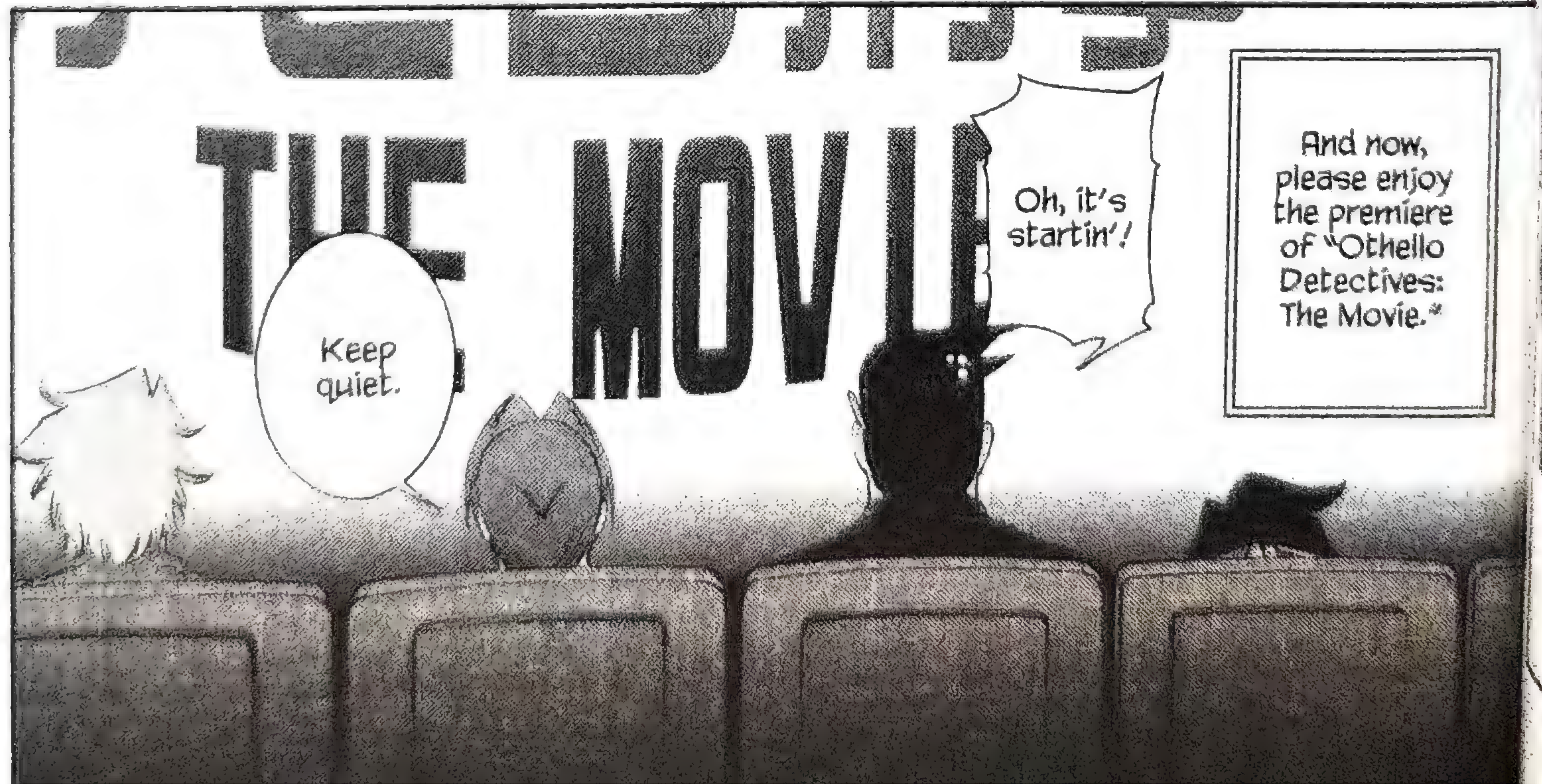


Wonder if I went out front, they'd lend me a pair of slippers at least?

Can't use this anymore...



What's wrong...?



THE MOVIE

Keep quiet.

Oh, it's startin'!

And now, please enjoy the premiere of "Othello Detectives: The Movie."

...from
the
jet-black
night
sky.

Pure
white
snow
falls...



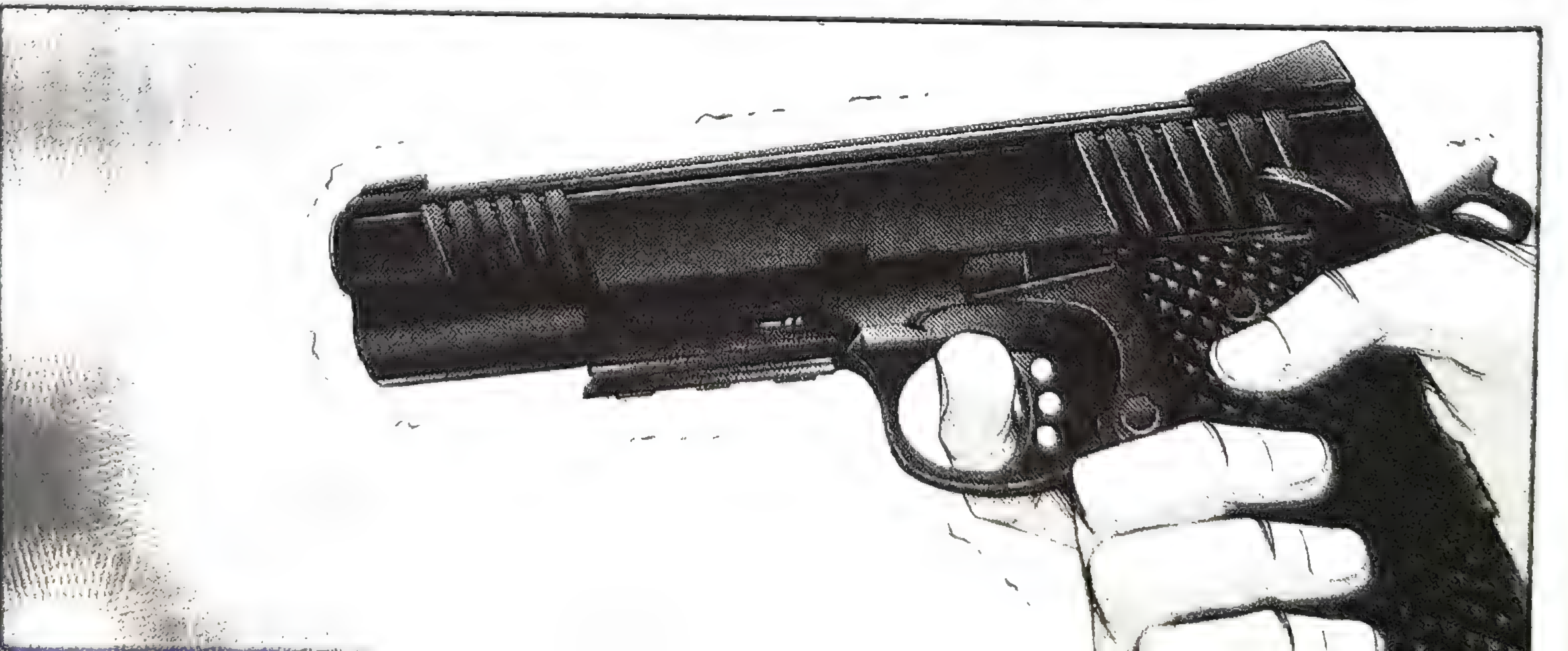
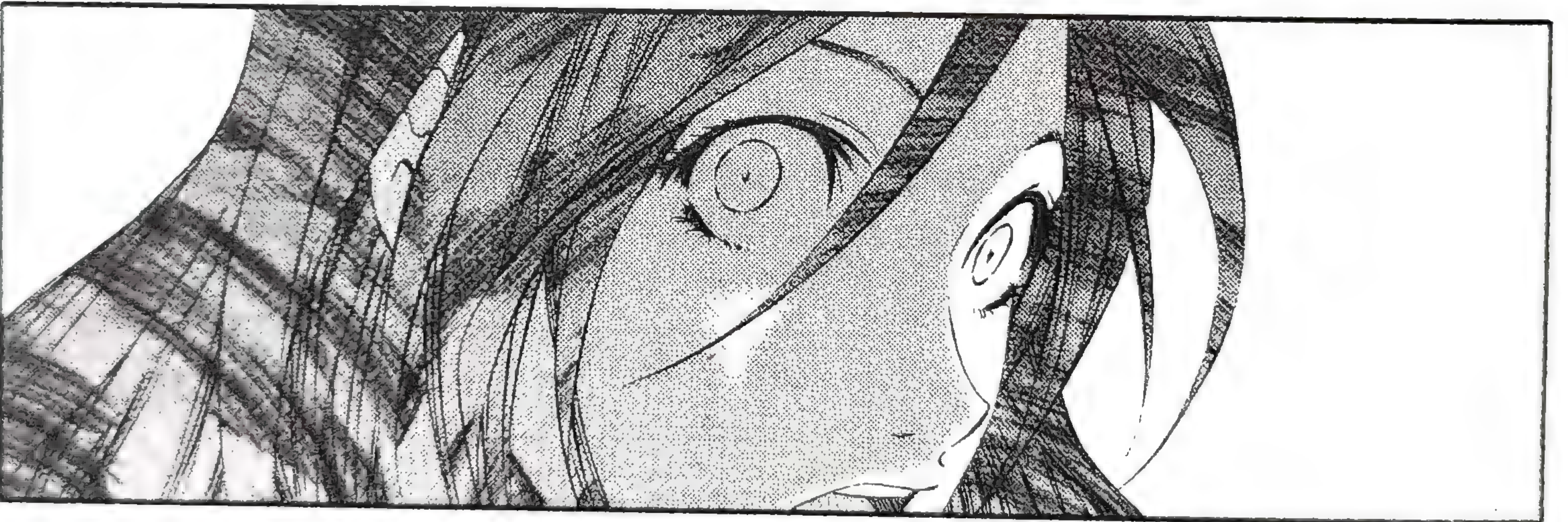
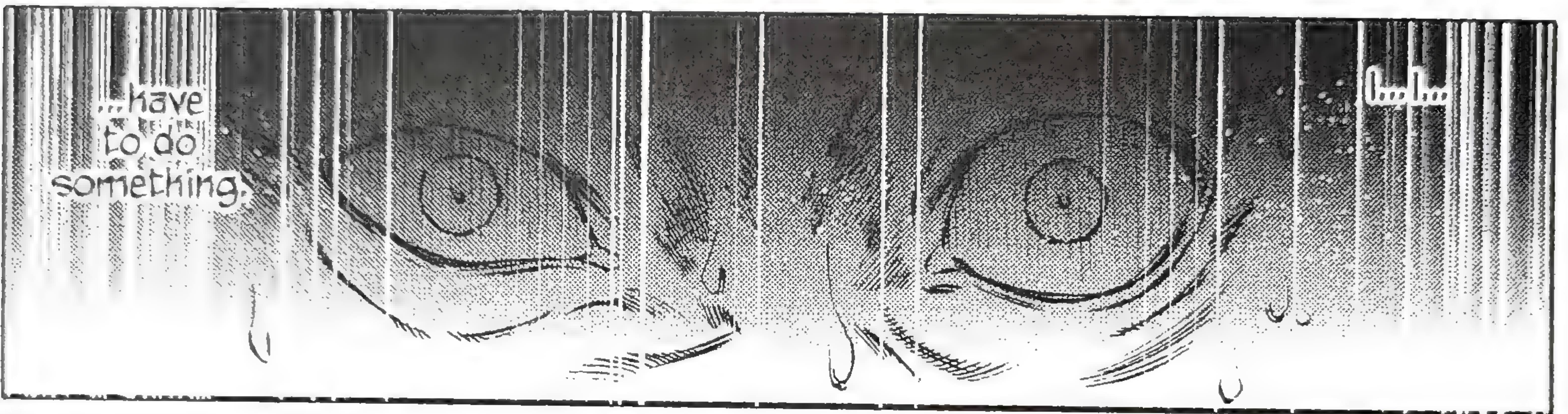
12 24 22:05

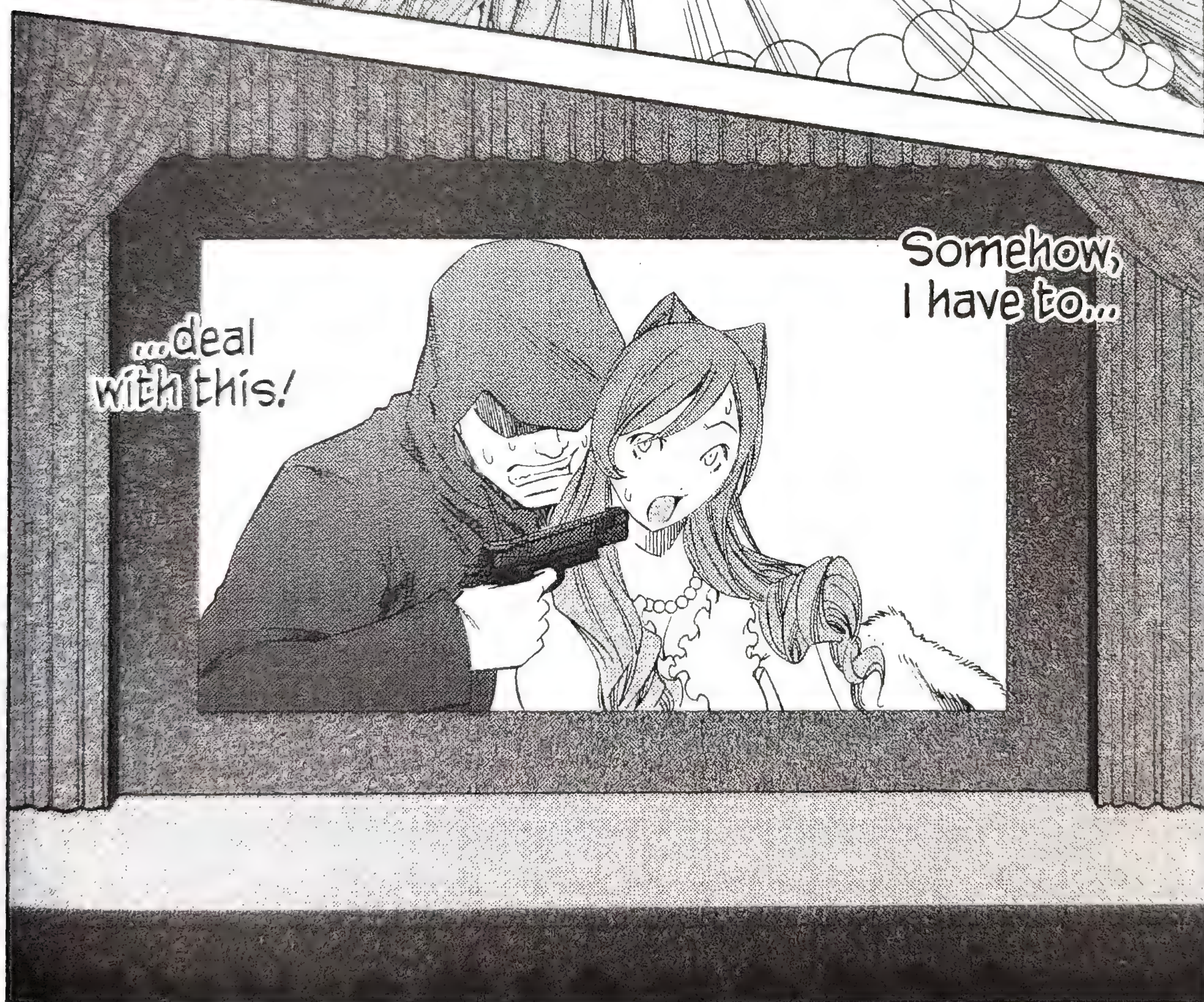
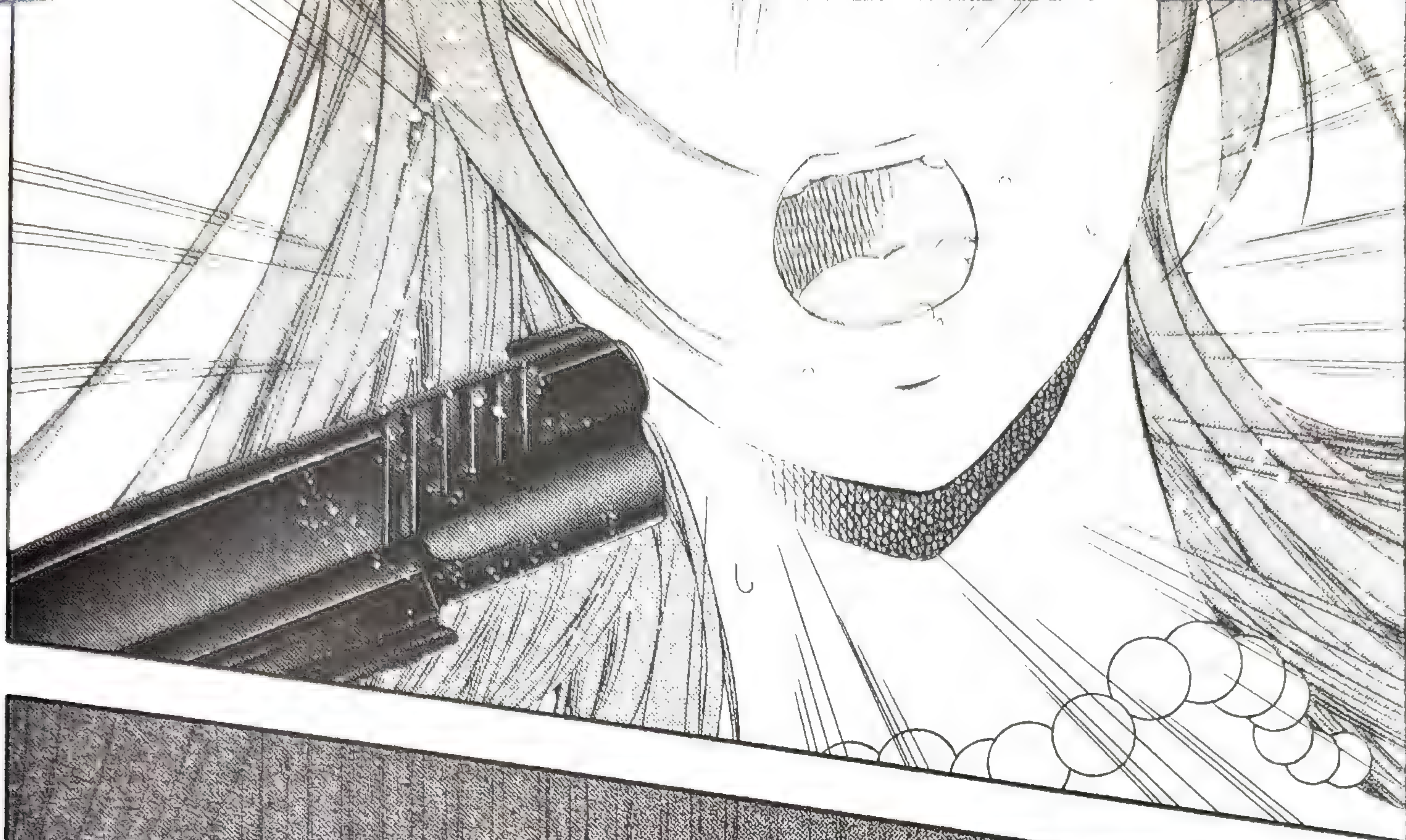
Othello Detectives:
The Movie

It's a fitting
Christmas
Eve for us...
the Othello
Detectives!

D-Don't
tell me this
movie...

It couldn't...







Freeze...
I'm gonna
teach
you the
difference
between
right and
wrong...

zzz zzzz

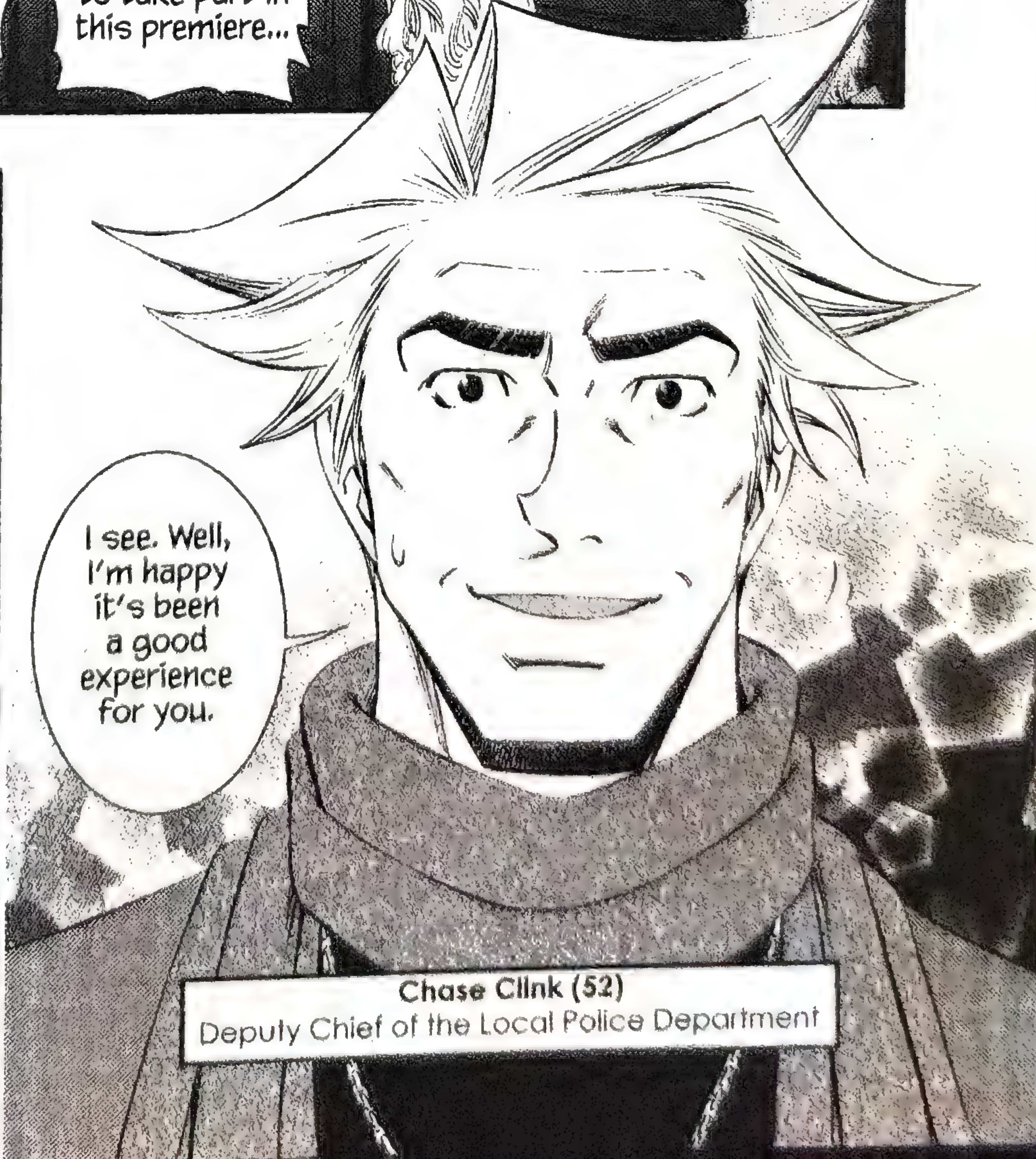
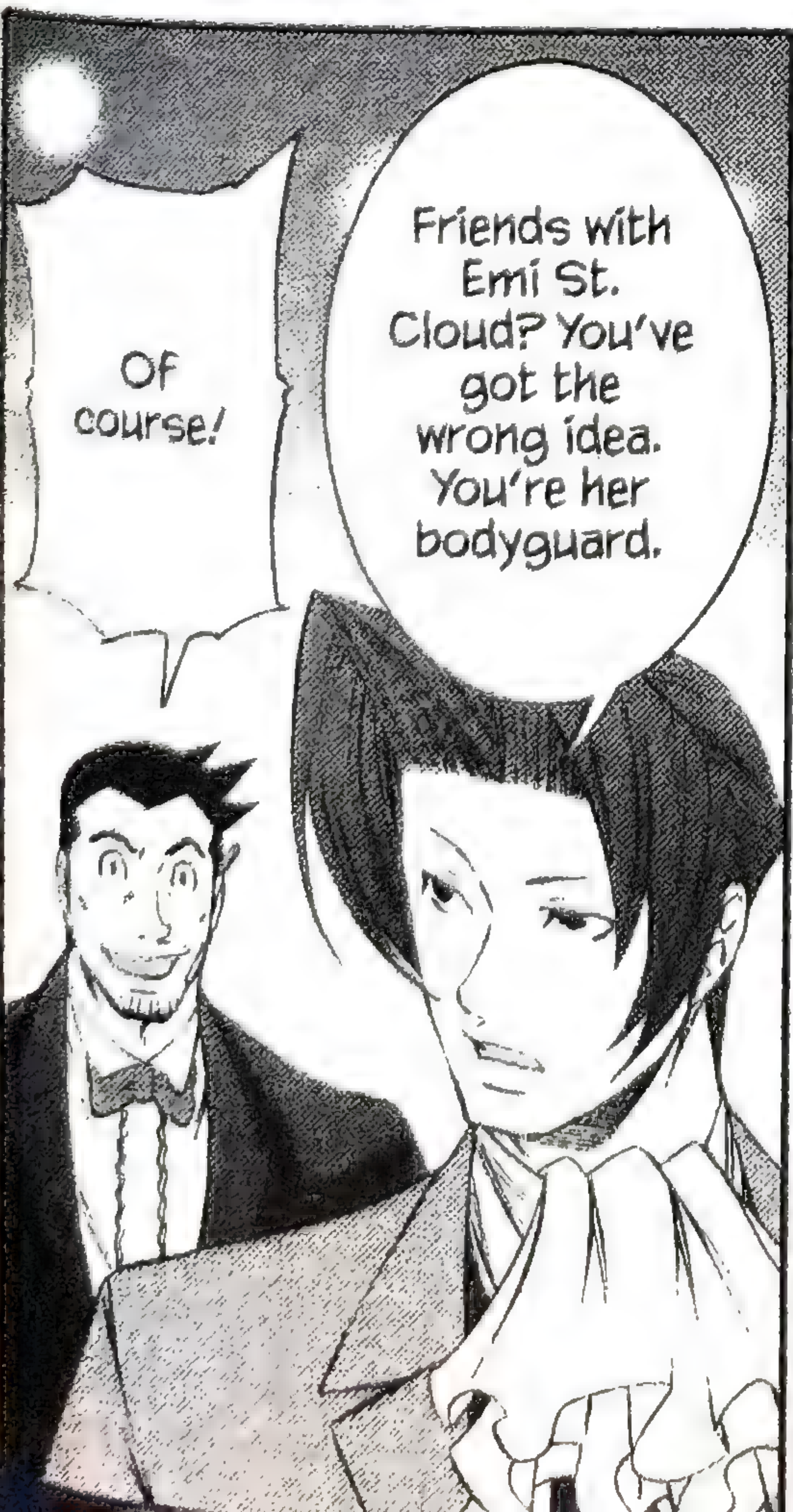


EPISODE 17
THE TURNABOUT SILVER SCREEN (2)



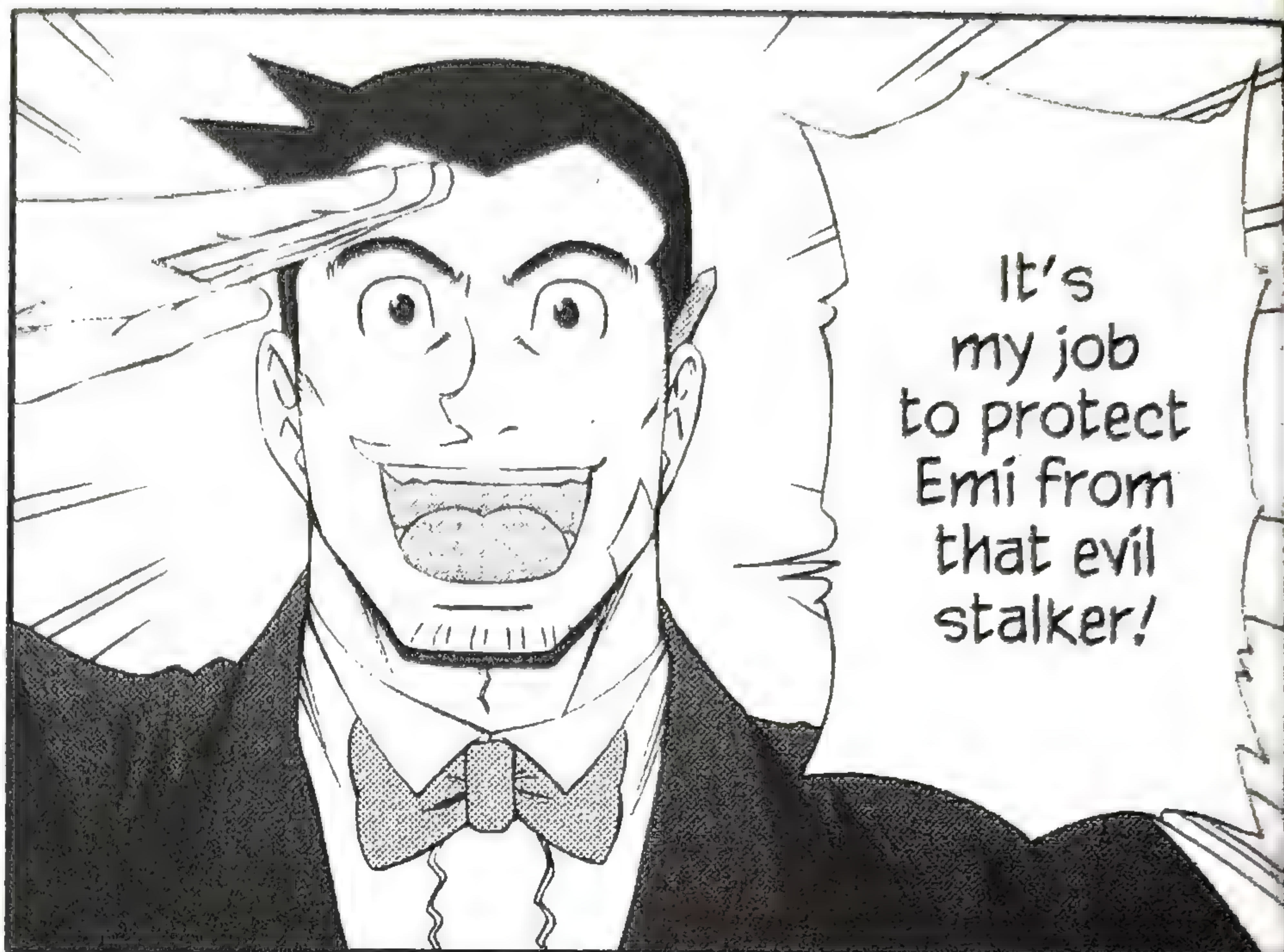
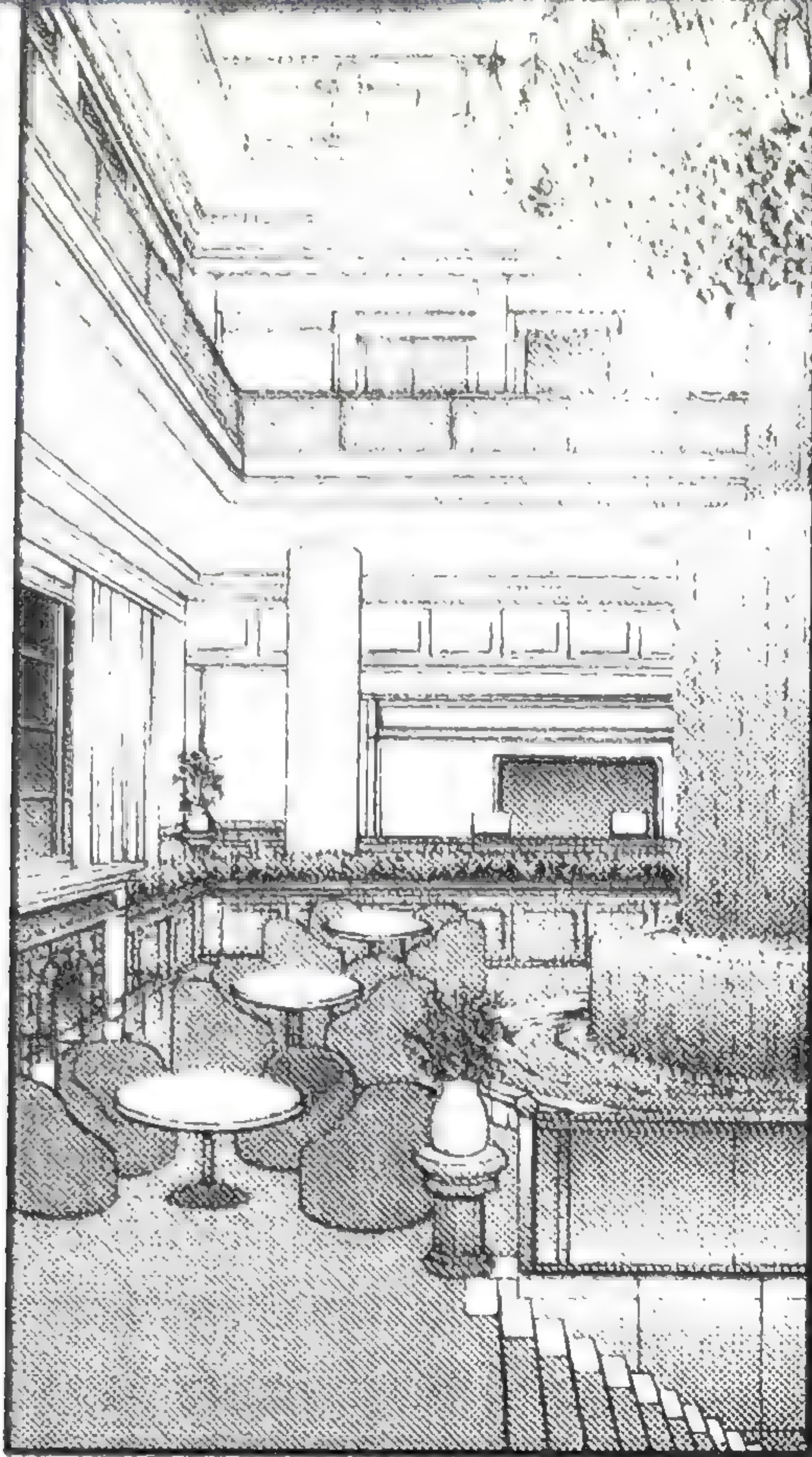
Everything
is either
black or
white!

For the
Othello
Detectives,
there is no
gray!



I see. Well, I'm happy it's been a good experience for you.

Chase Clink (52)
Deputy Chief of the Local Police Department



It's
my job
to protect
Emi from
that evil
stalker!



The
entire
hotel is
reserved
for the
night!

Isn't it
wonderful?!

The entire
hotel is
reserved?!



Oh,
Detective...

Great
job
tonight,
Emi!

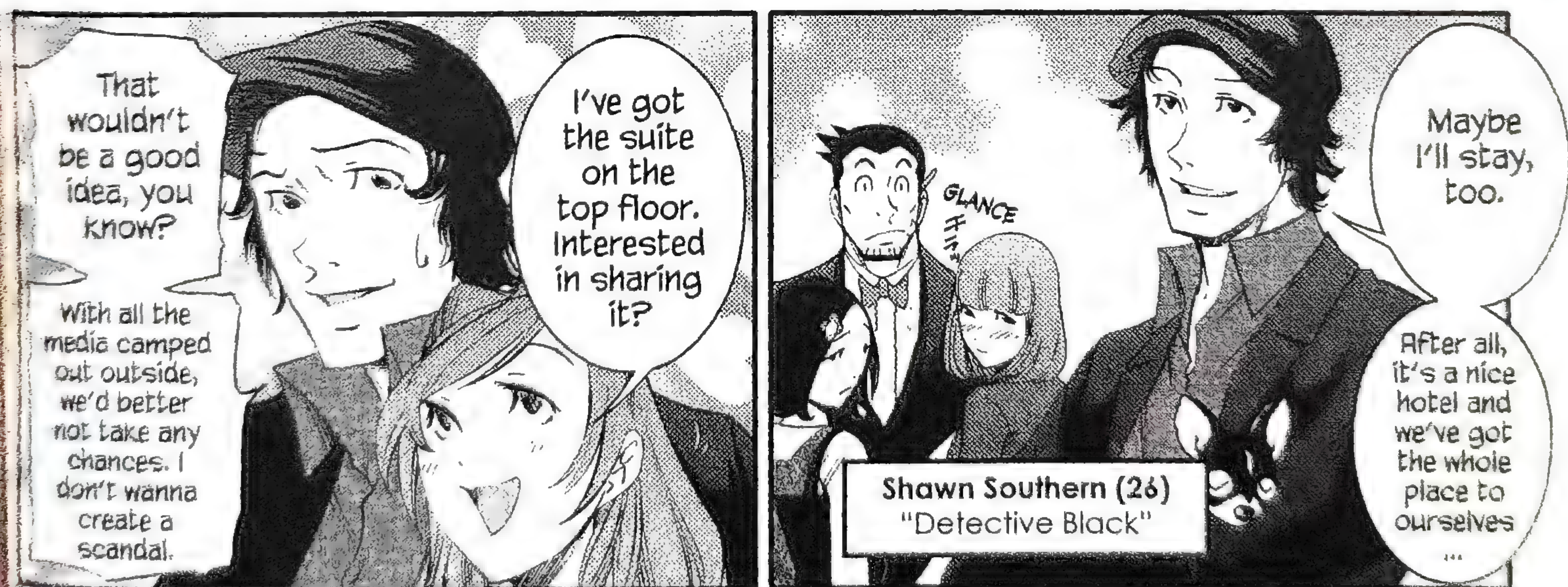
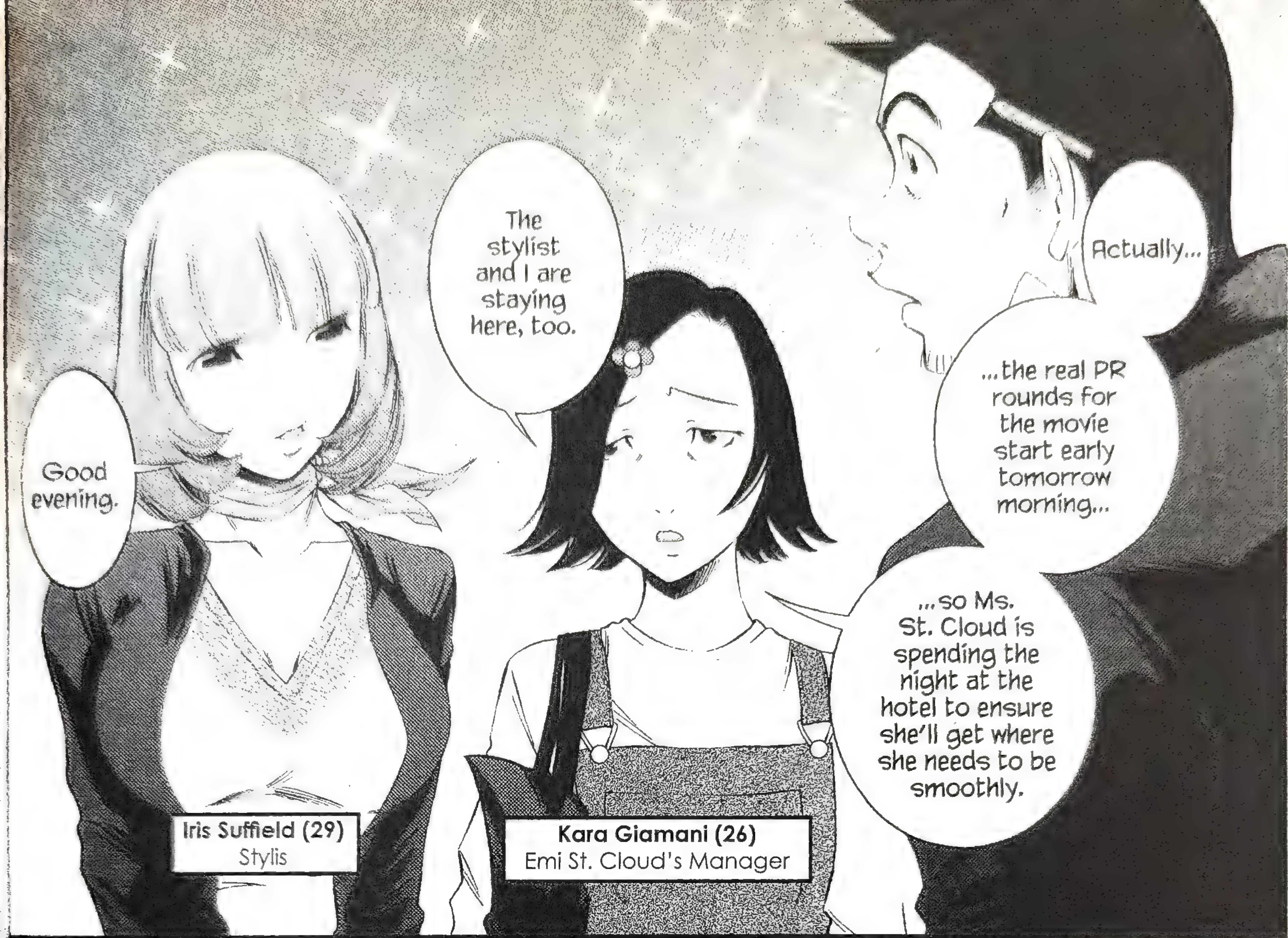
As your
bodyguard,
I'll make
sure you
get home
safe this
evening!



I'm not
going
home
tonight!

Huh?

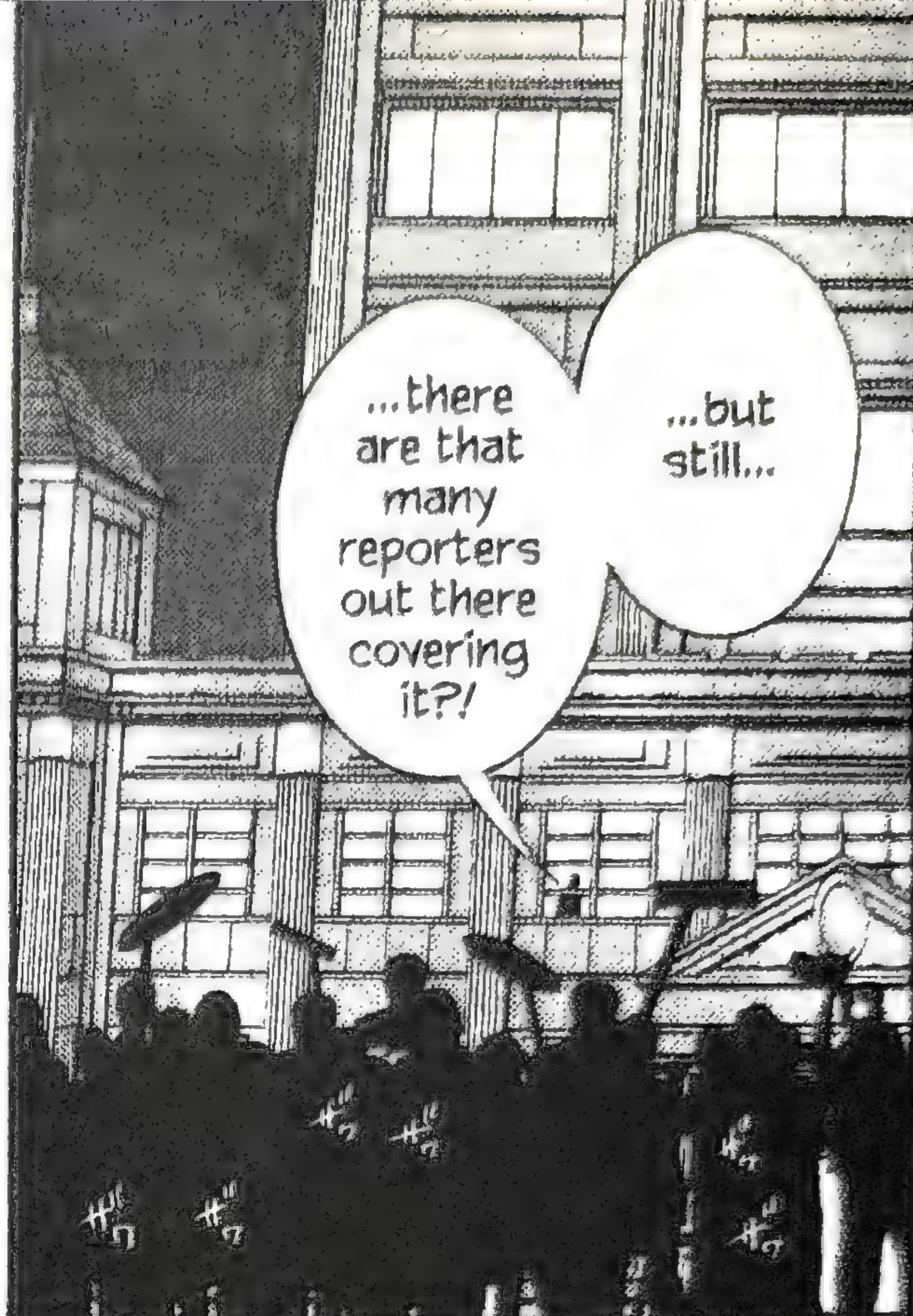
Emi St. Cloud (24)
The Heroine"





...Eh?

I'm sure those two aren't the reporters' only subject...



...there are that many reporters out there covering it?!

...but still...



Well, the media's having a field day, irresponsibly insinuating that Kidman was innocent.

You know that Yardley Kidman, the criminal who blew up the giant Christmas tree, committed suicide this morning, right?



I get it. So that's what it's about...

Even though there's no way the perp was innocent. Yeesh, what a pain...

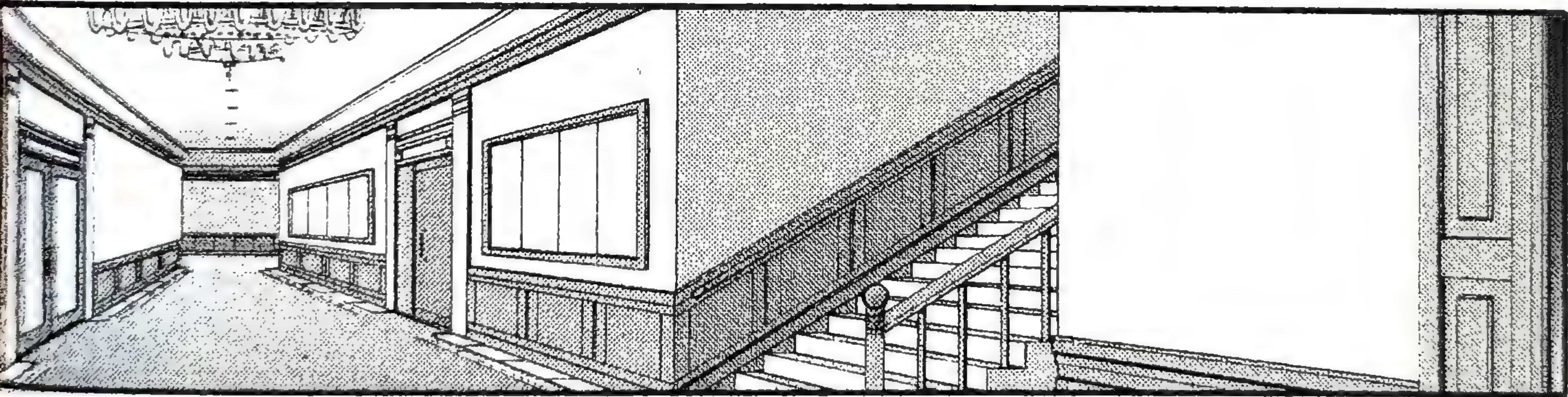
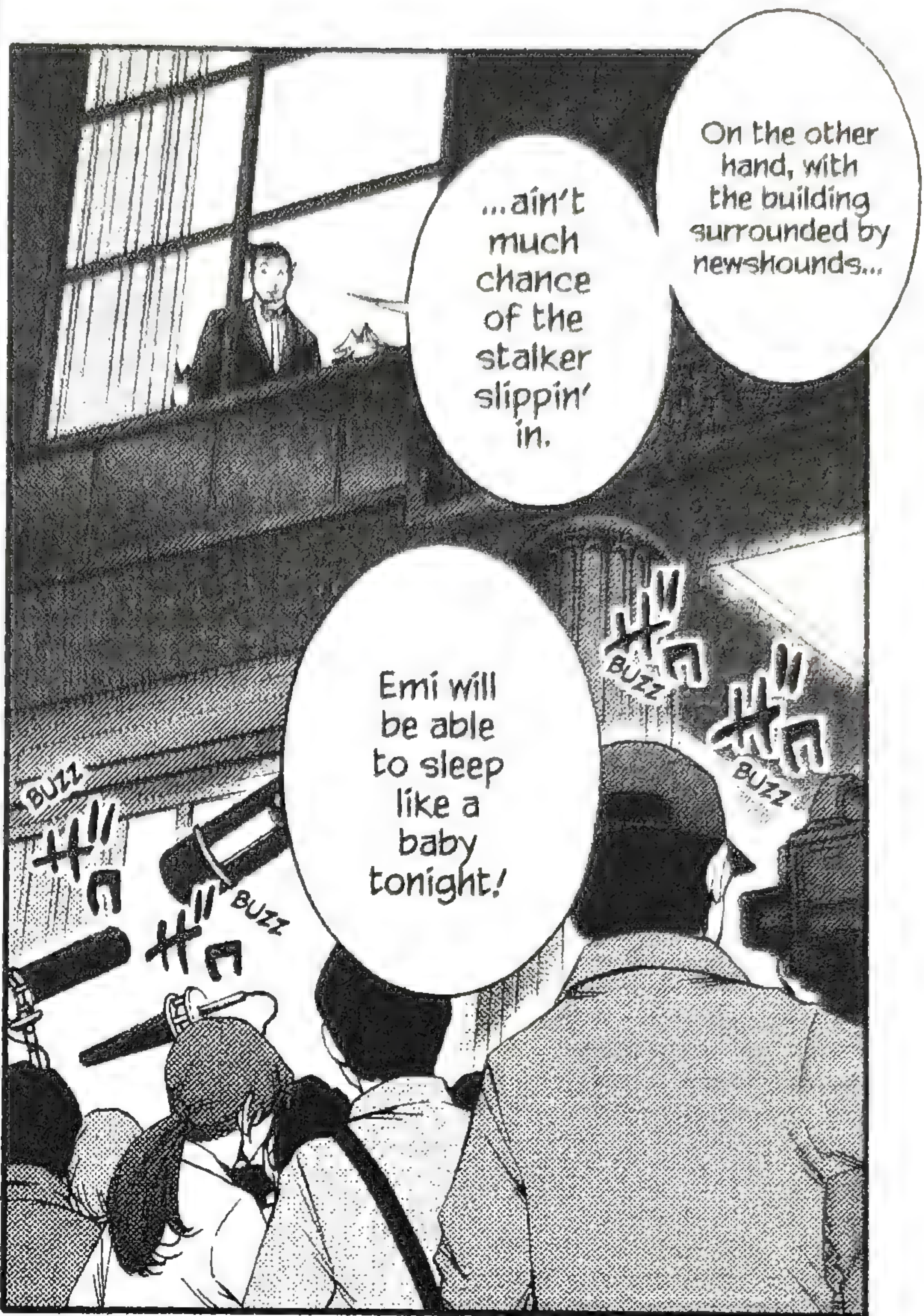
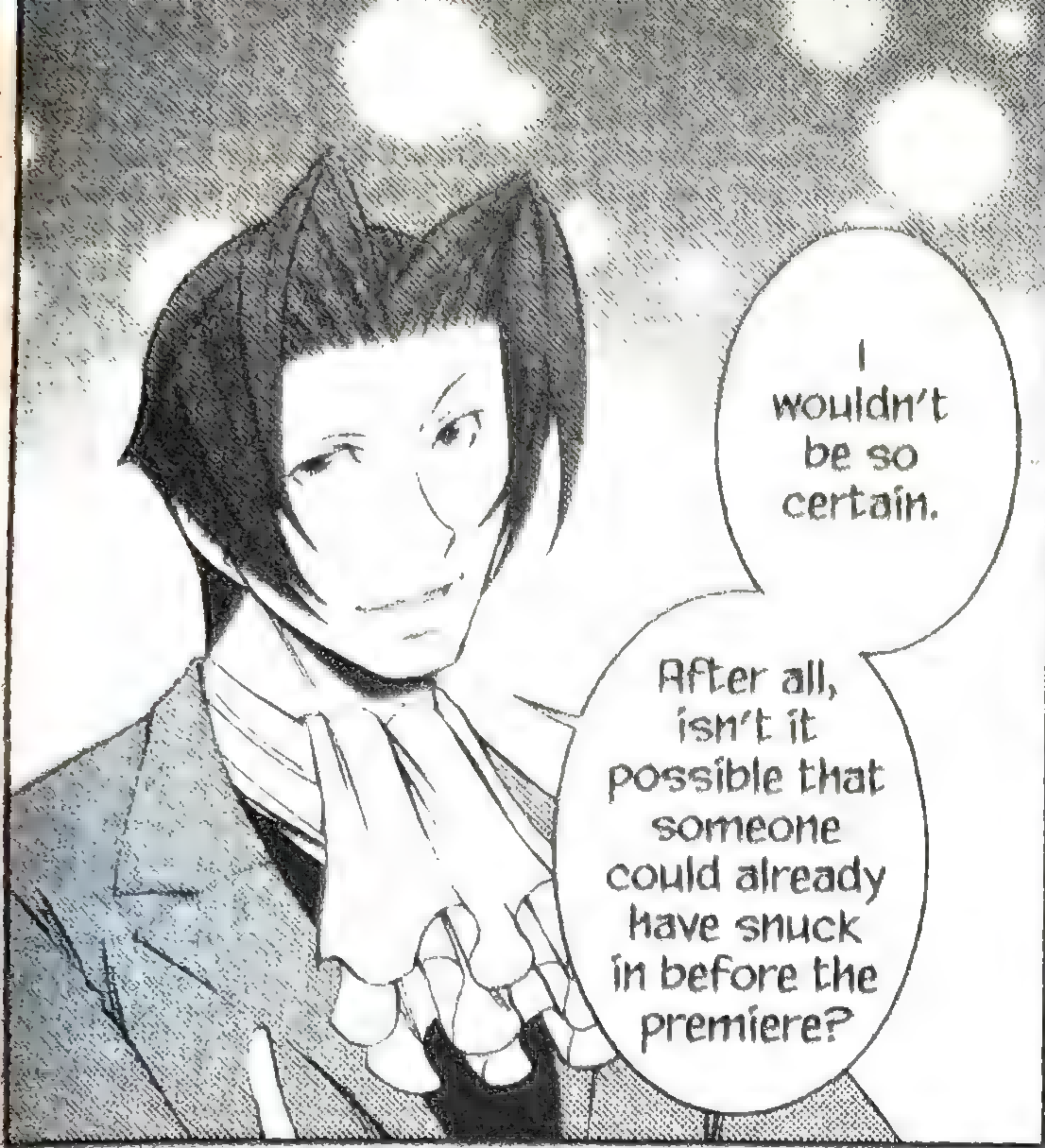


The media must be desperate to get a comment from us after this morning.

Deputy Chief Clink, who led the investigation...

...and the prosecutor who indicted him are both here.

FWISH





Hahaha...
You got
me...

Todd Havara (31)
Paparazzi



Somebody
in here?!

The
cameraman
who's been
tailin' Emi!

What are
you doin'
in here?!
Are you
the stalker
after all?!



Come
on, can't
you cut
me some
slack...?

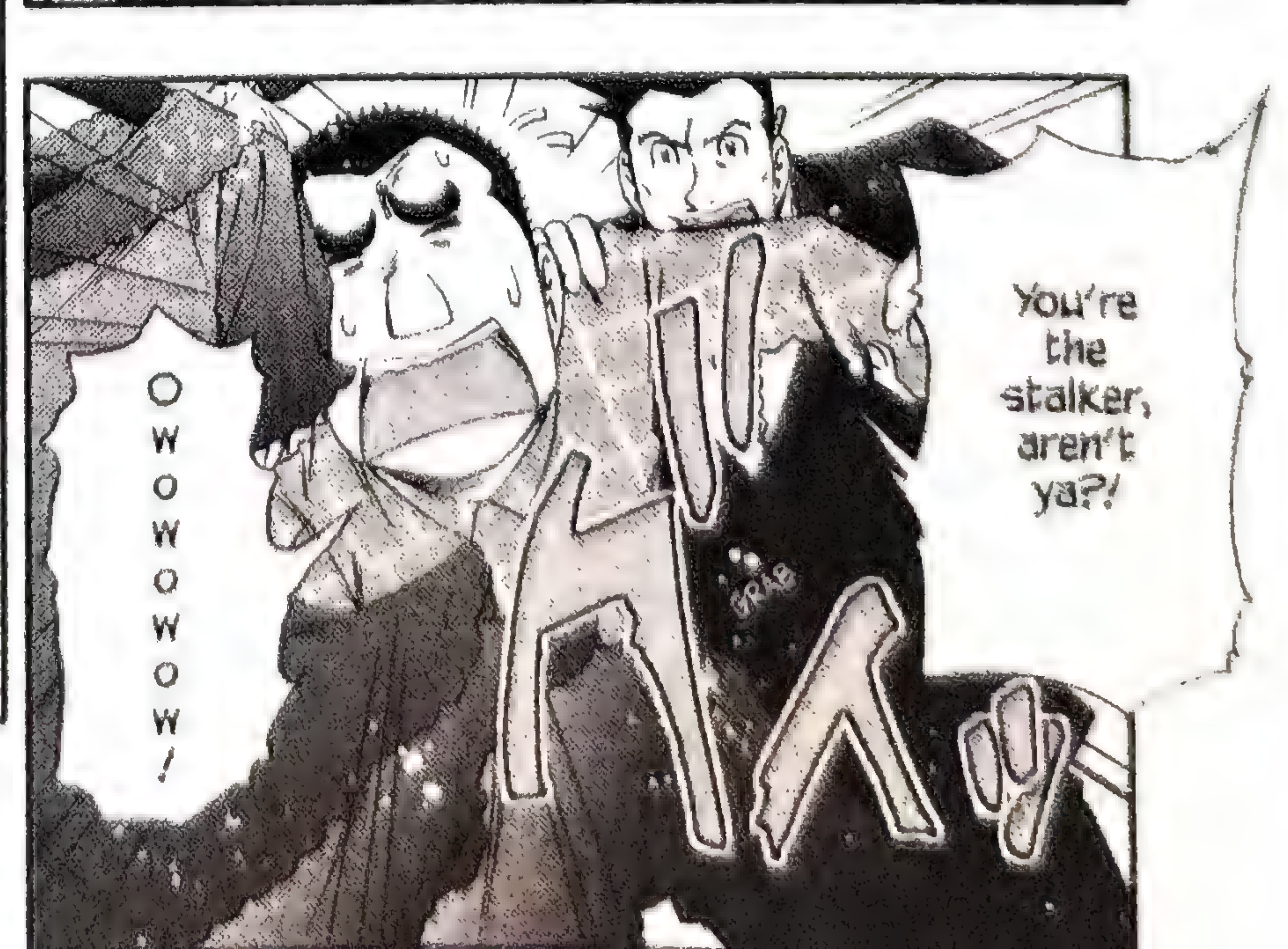
?!
AEEEEEE

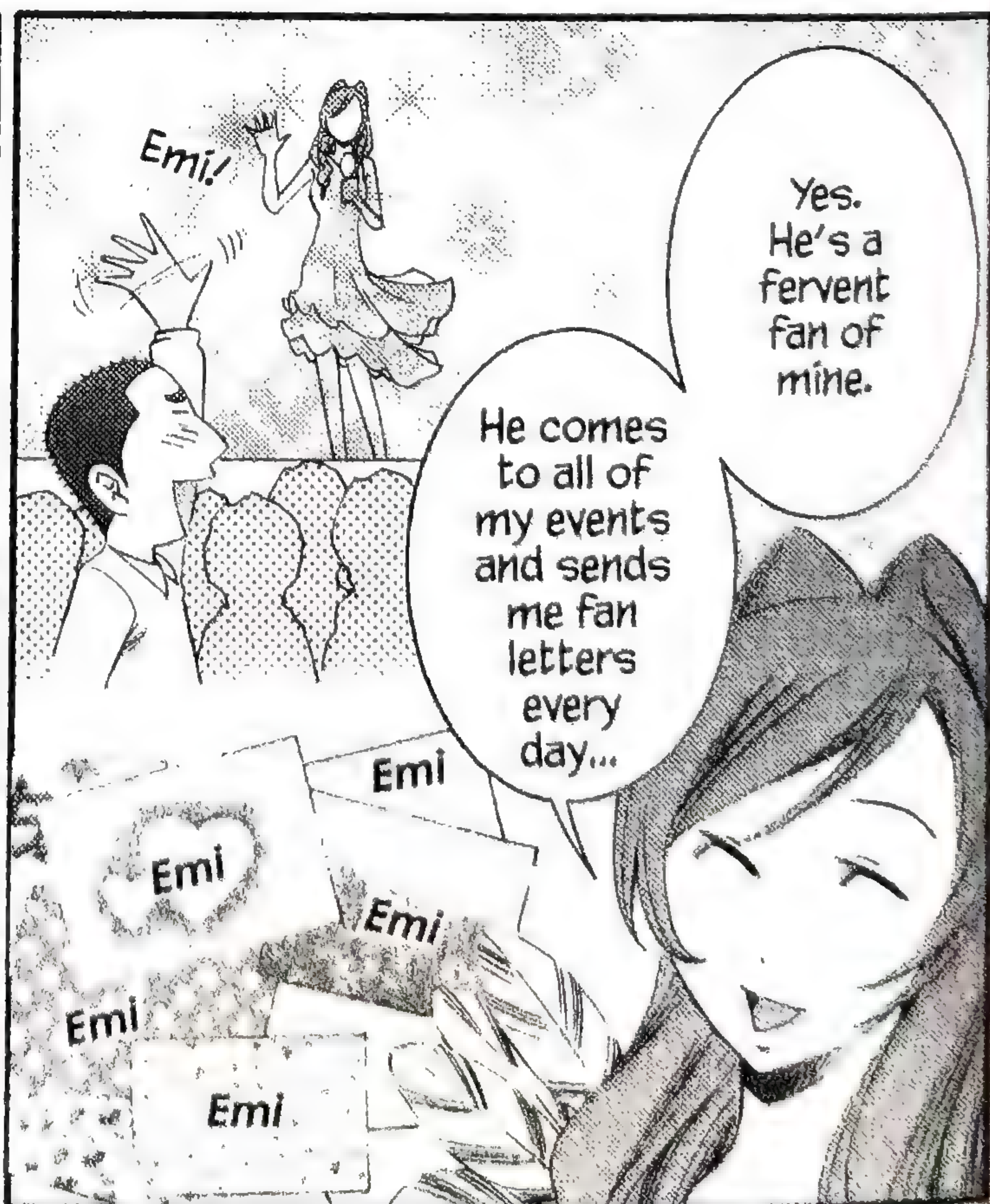


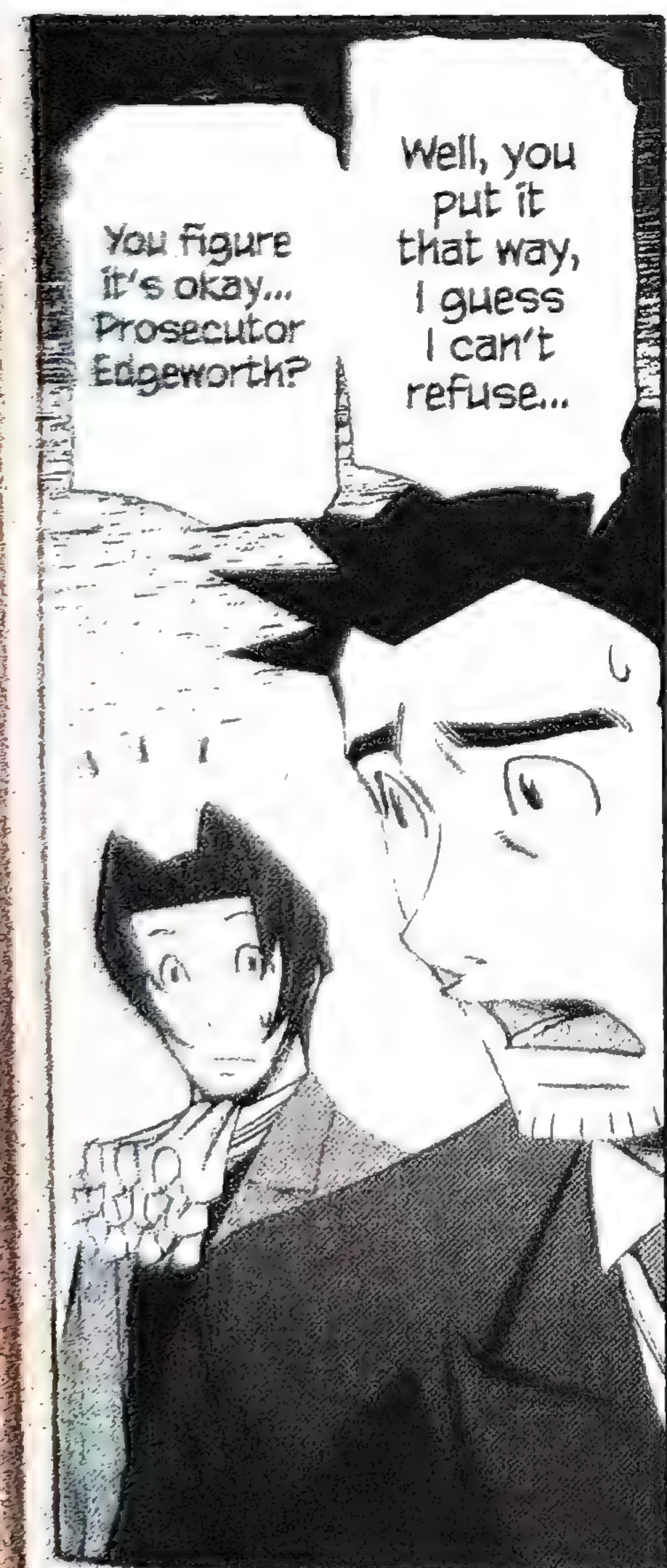
I hear the
stylist
he's got
on the side
is staying
here, too!

How'd you
find that
out?! Anyway,
you better
hightail it
outta this
hotel!

Not quite. I just
thought if I hung
around inside
the hotel, I could
maybe land a
huge scoop by
catching Shawn
Southern two
timing
Emi St.
Cloud!









You're right! I'll stay up all night to keep her safe!



Why are you asking me...?

The only important thing is that you do a good job guarding Ms. St. Cloud, Detective Gumshoe.



Hahaha! It's just a prop gun! Nothing to be scared of.



Detective Black isn't gonna let it slide if you try any funny business tonight!

Hey, you!

Eep! Please don't shoot me!



Good idea.

False alarm, everyone...

Um... We start early tomorrow, so why doesn't everyone return to their rooms?

I'm gonna hop in the shower, then catch some z's.

Midnight, 2nd Floor Meeting Room

Oh!
Right
on the
screen!

There could
be other
suspicious
characters
around here,
not just
that one
guy...

...so I
borrowed a
surveillance
camera
from the
station
and set it
up in front
of Emi's
room.

This baby
will record
any weirdo
who so
much as
gets close
to her
door!

スイートルーム入り口

監視カメラ

I plan to
work on it
here until
I make
at least
a little
headway.

Buried
up to my
neck in
paperwork,
I'm afraid.

You look
busy,
Deputy
Chief.

Good
work!

Good
night...

Detective
Gumshoe,
be sure you
don't bother
Deputy Chief
Clink.

I see.

Well, I
think
I'll be
heading
home
then.

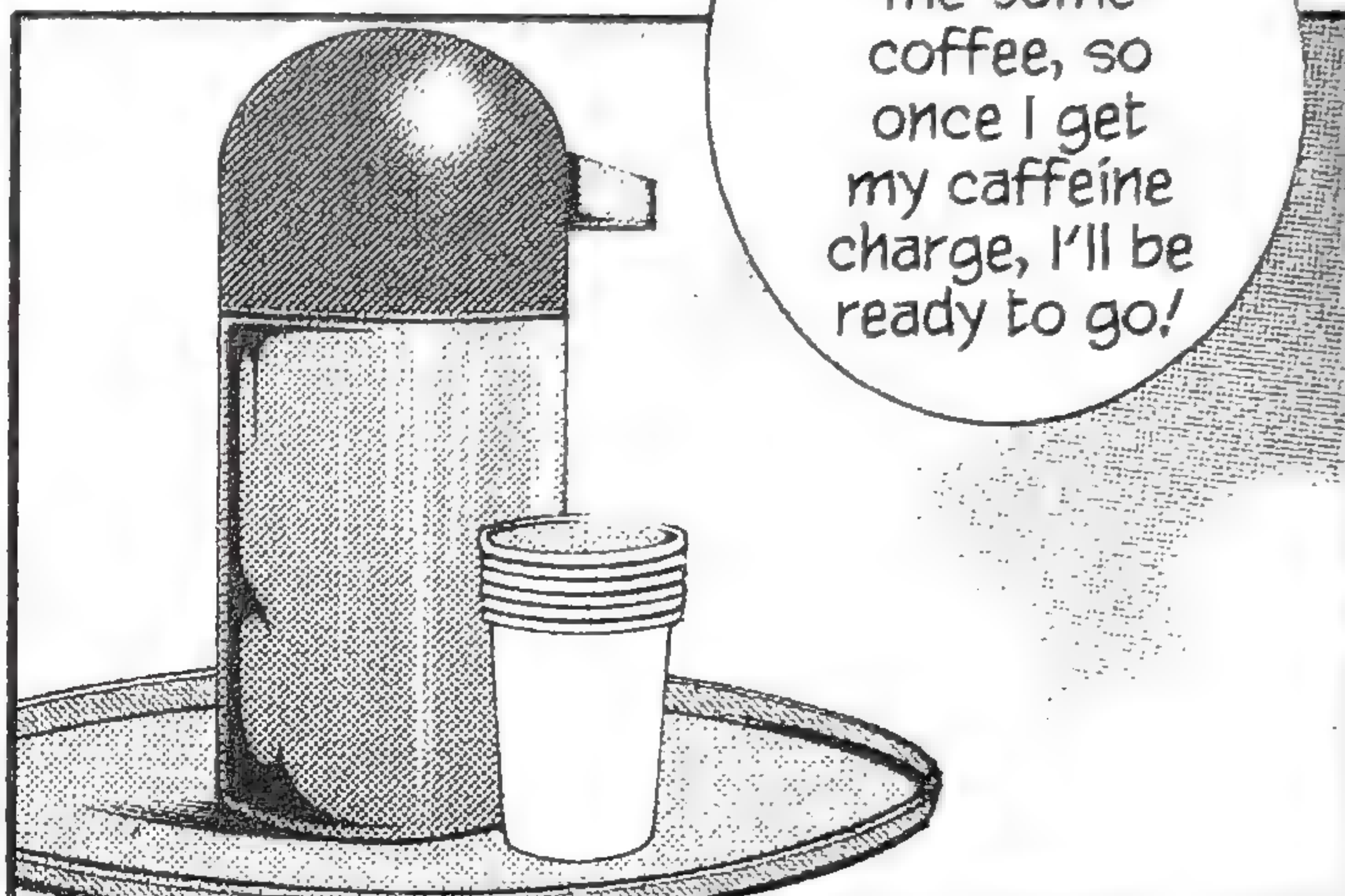


Can I remember the rooms everyone's stayin' in?!

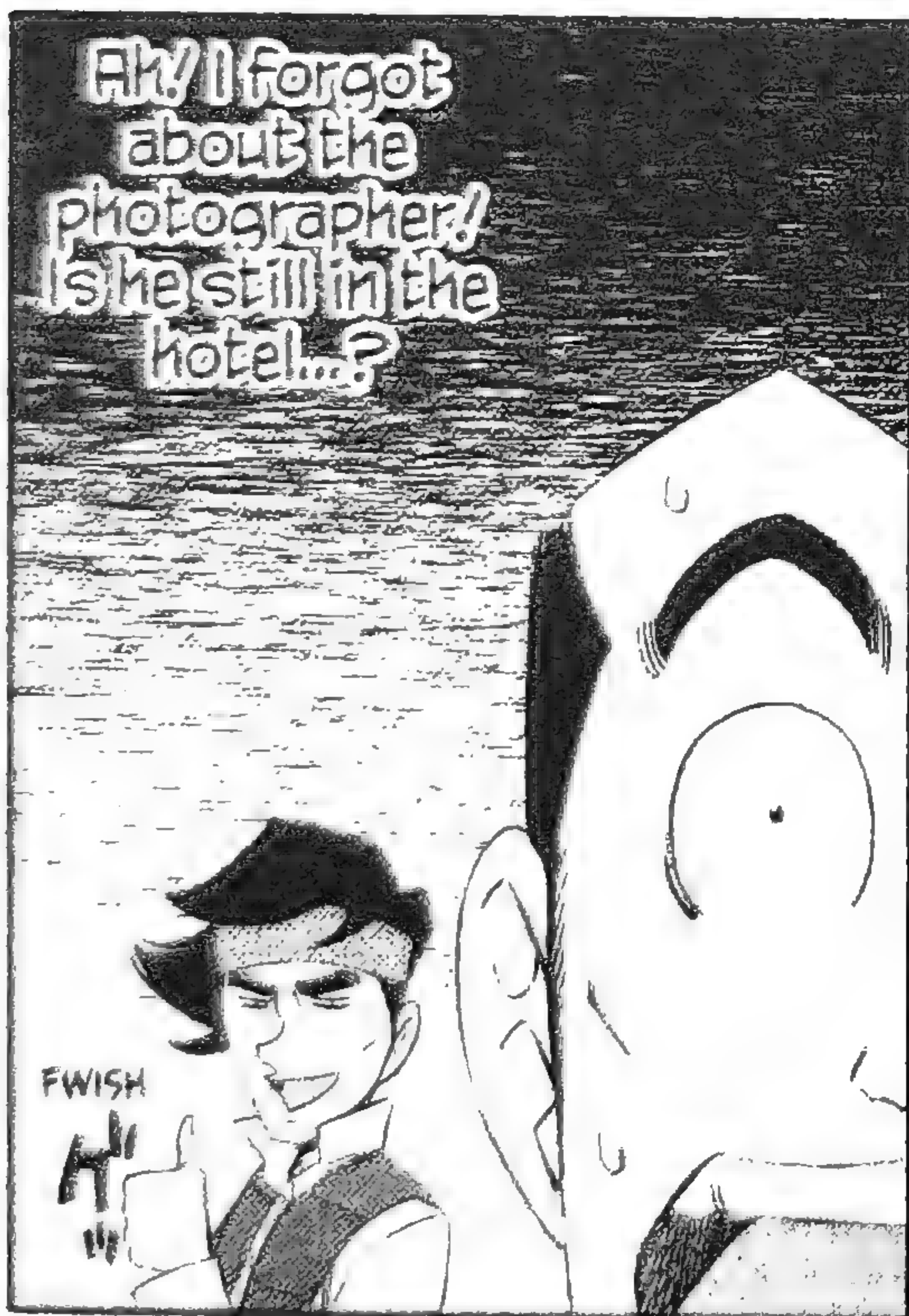
Let's see...



All right, I'm gonna stay up all night bein' a watchdog!



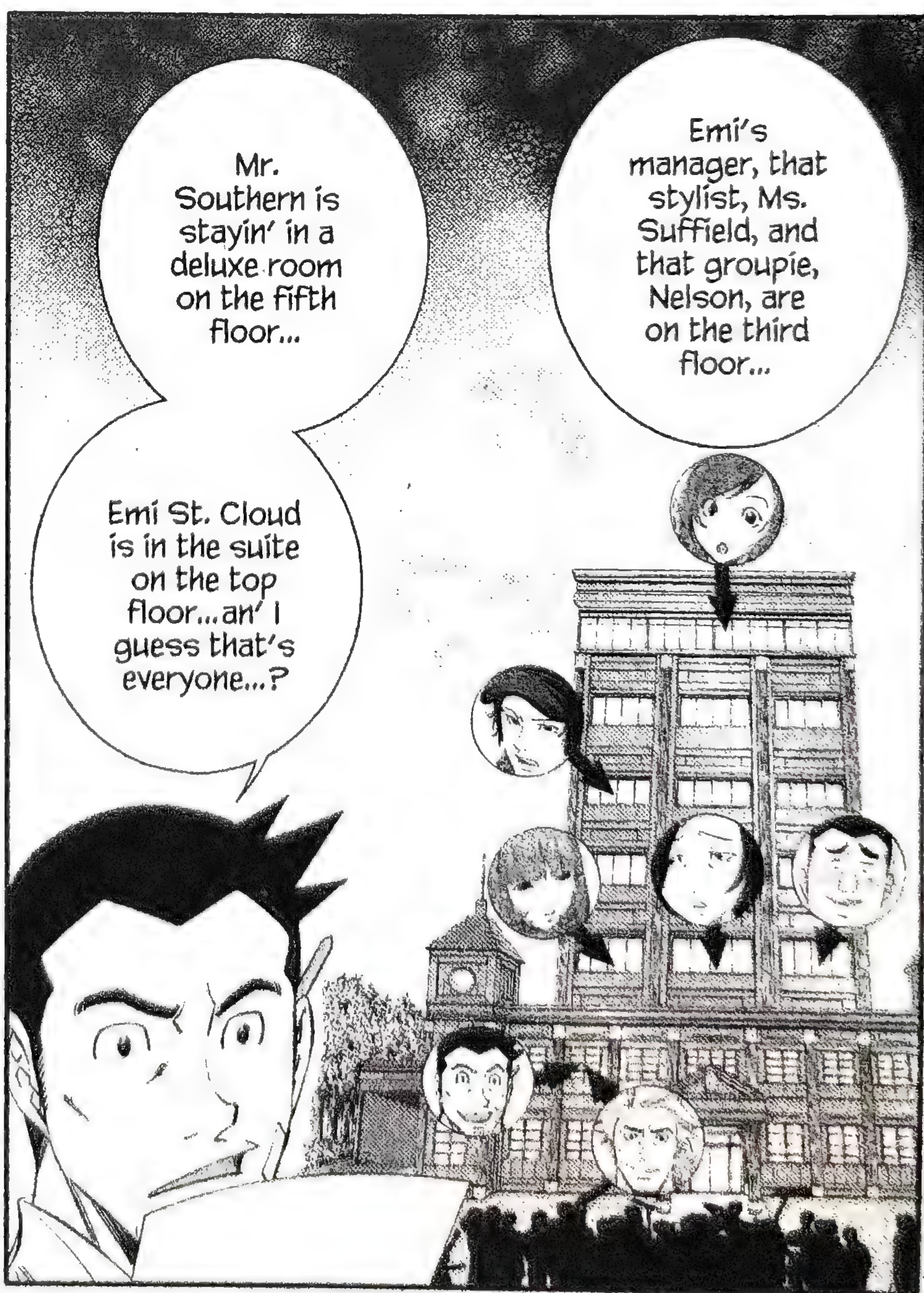
The hotel staff made me some coffee, so once I get my caffeine charge, I'll be ready to go!



Ah! I forgot about the photographer! Is he still in the hotel...?



Mmm? Noisy outside...



Mr. Southern is stayin' in a deluxe room on the fifth floor...

Emi's manager, that stylist, Ms. Suffield, and that groupie, Nelson, are on the third floor...

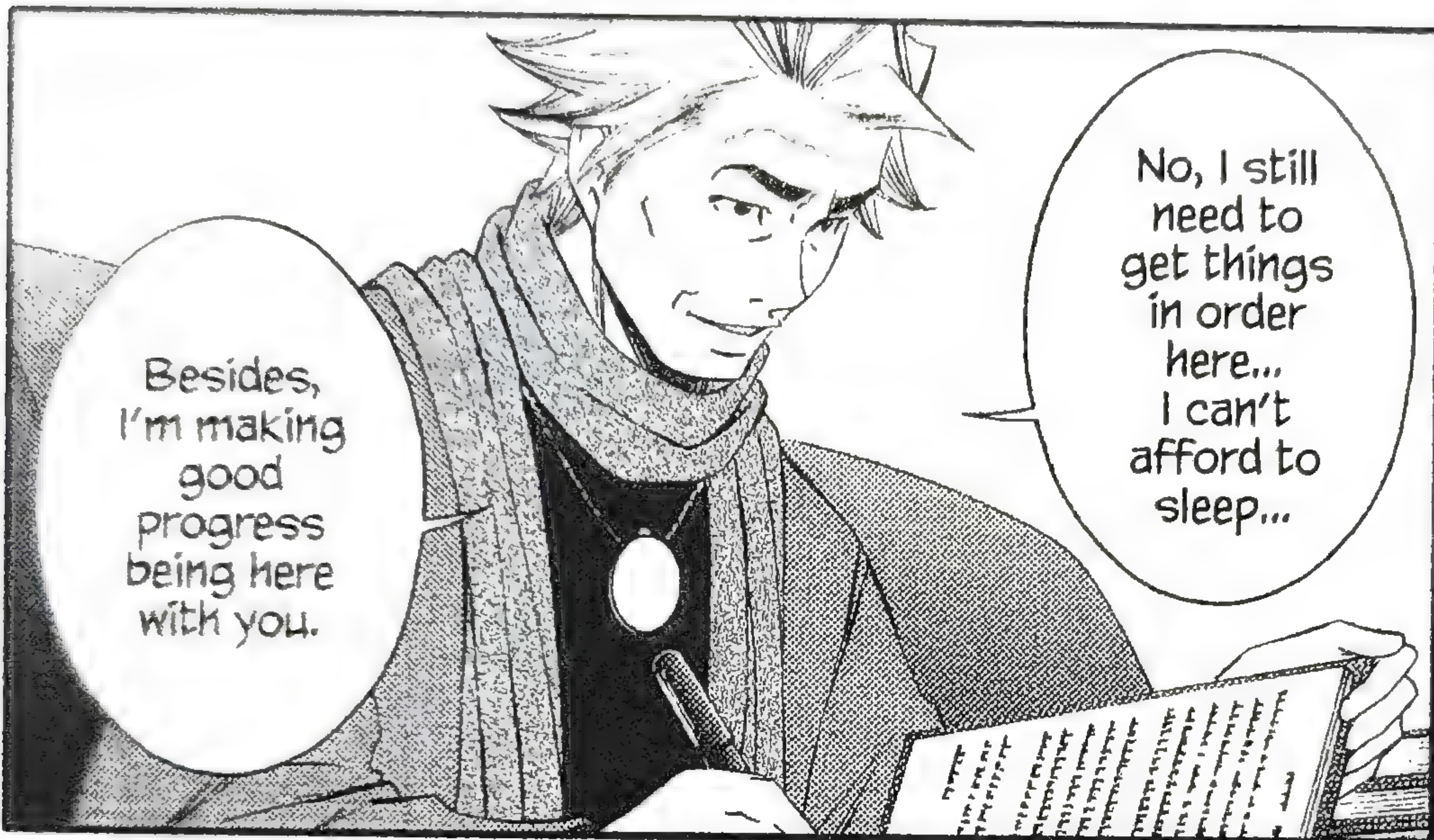
Emi St. Cloud is in the suite on the top floor...an' I guess that's everyone...?





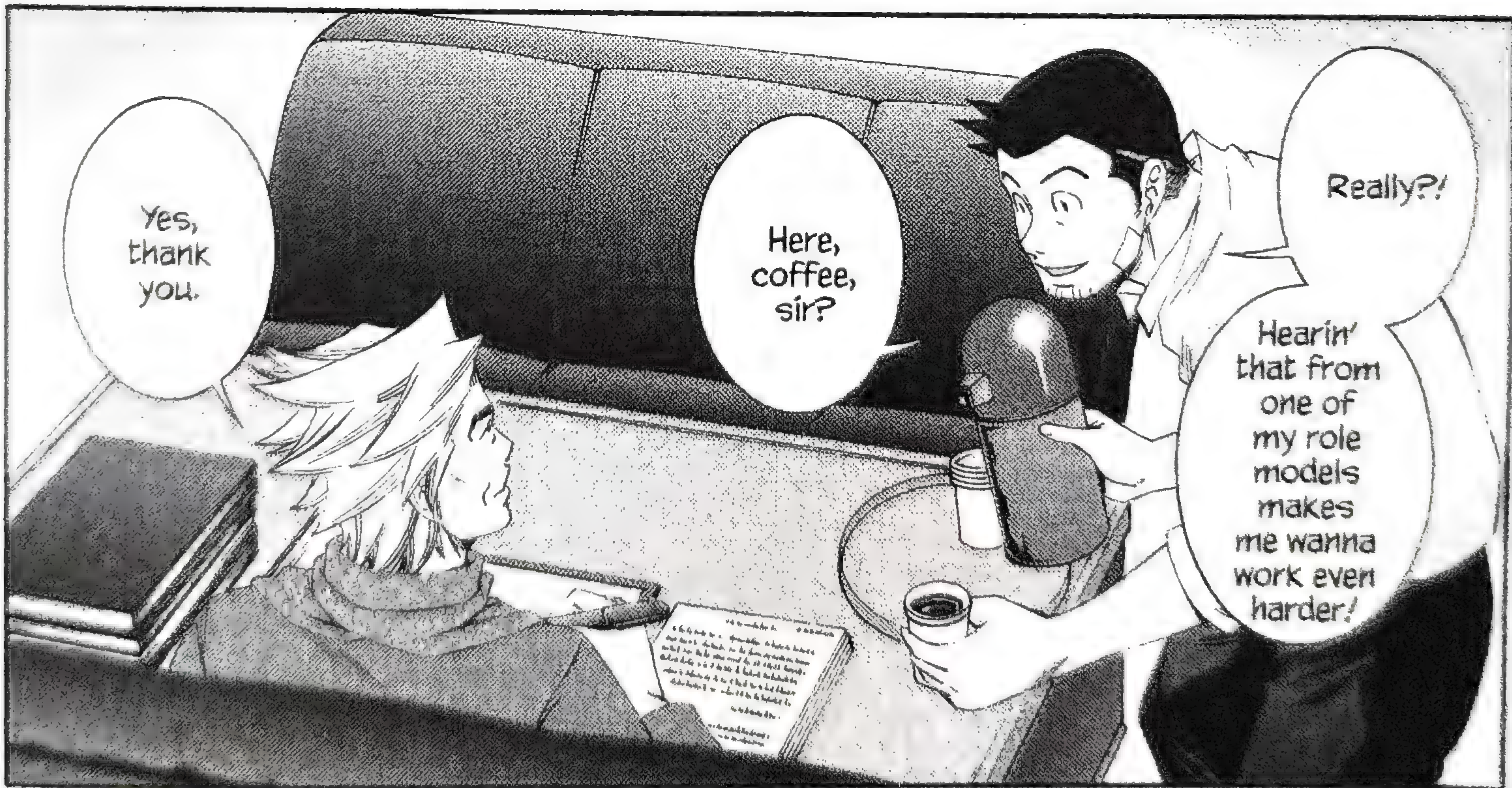
It's late,
Deputy
Chief Clink.
Why don't
you call it a
night...?

1:00,
huh...?



Besides,
I'm making
good
progress
being here
with you.

No, I still
need to
get things
in order
here...
I can't
afford to
sleep...

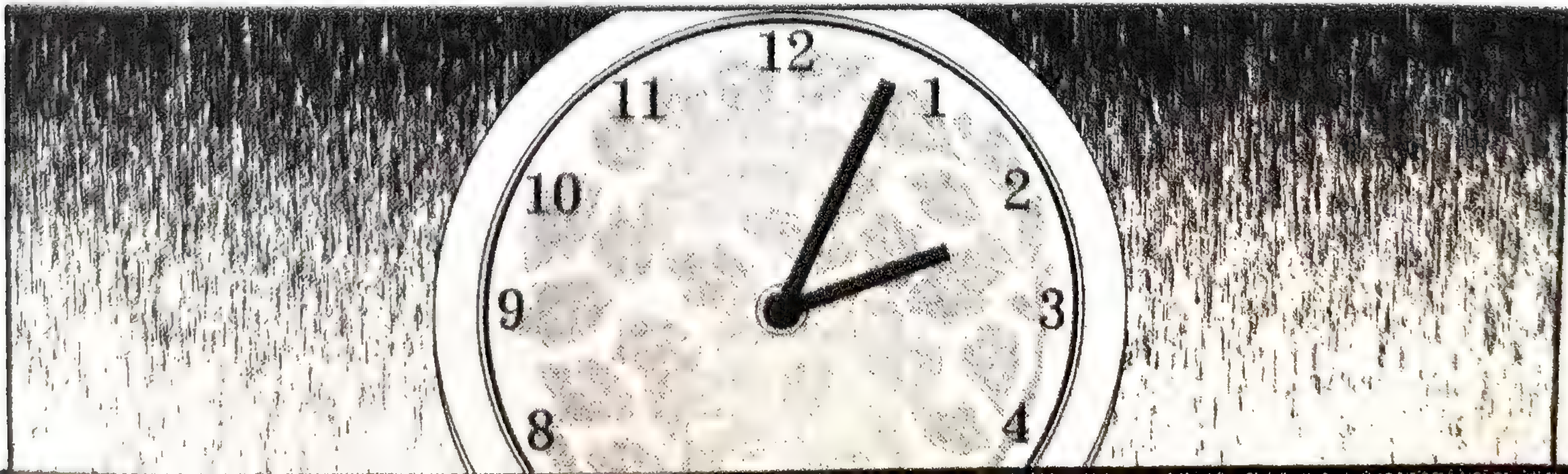


Yes,
thank
you.

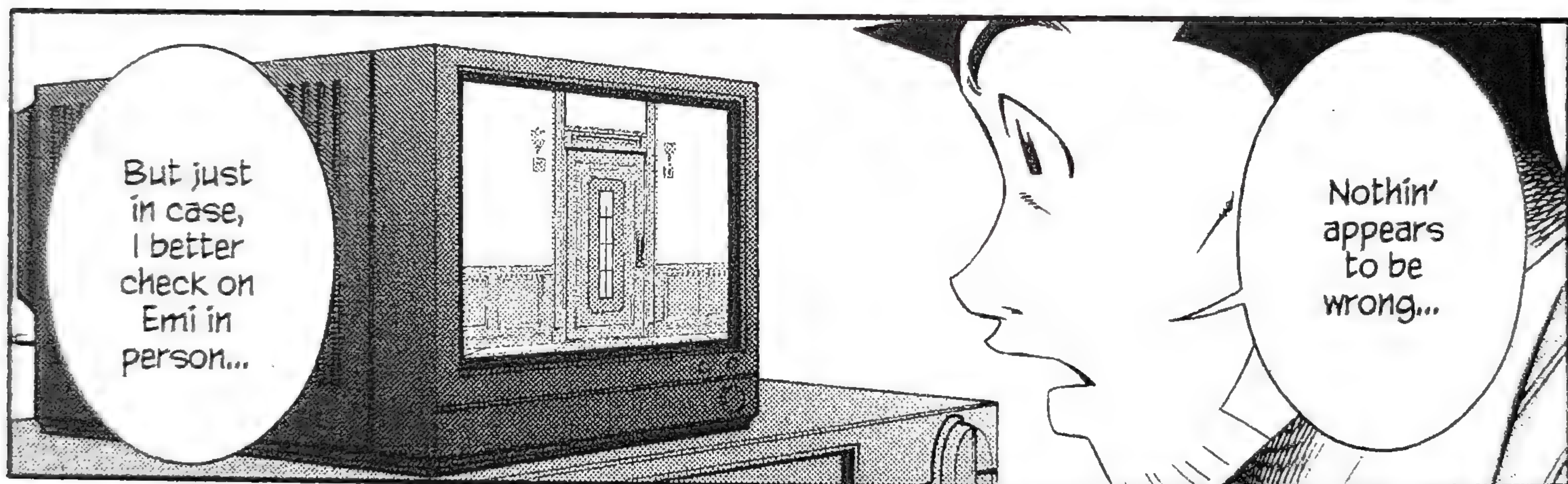
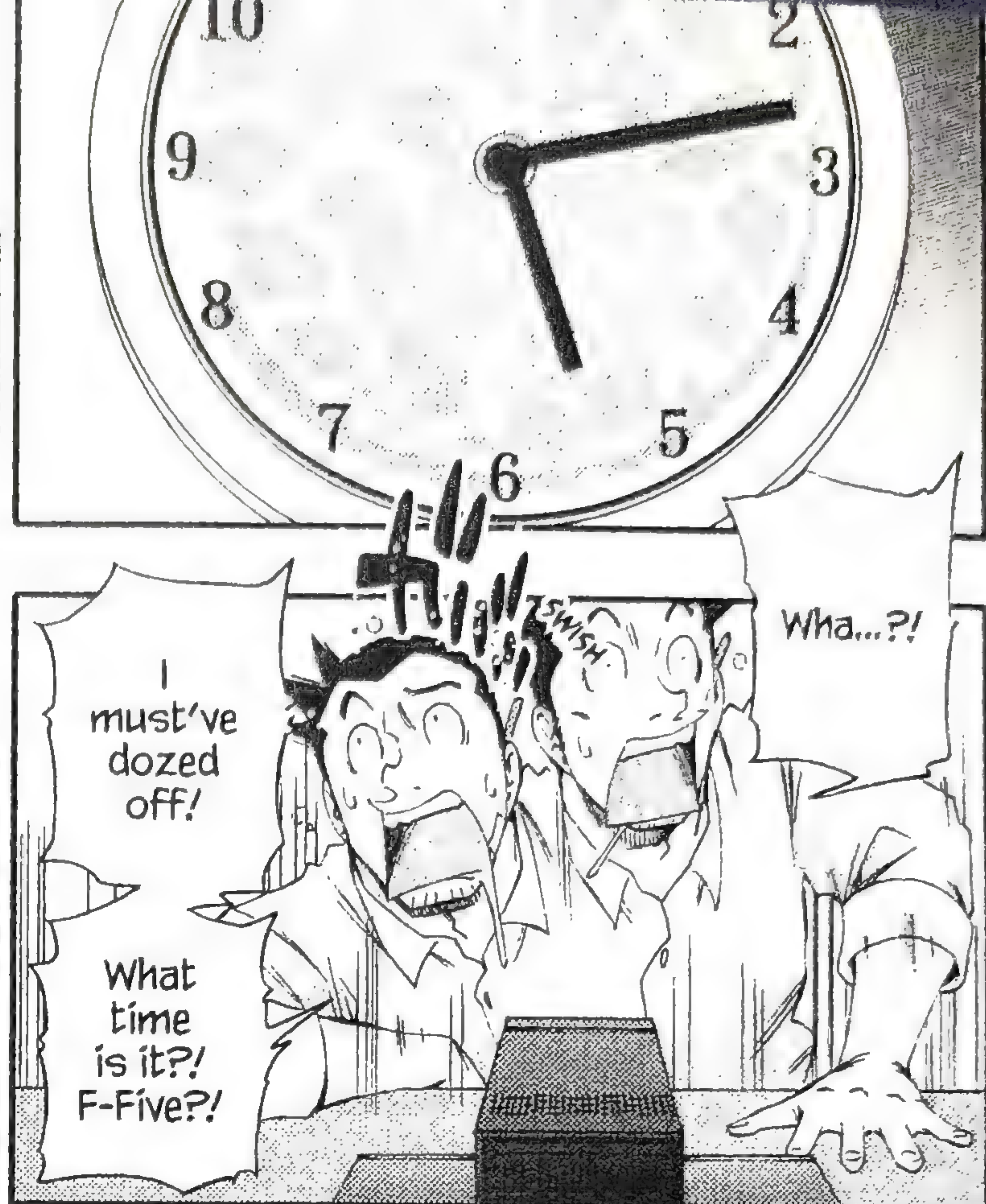
Here,
coffee,
sir?

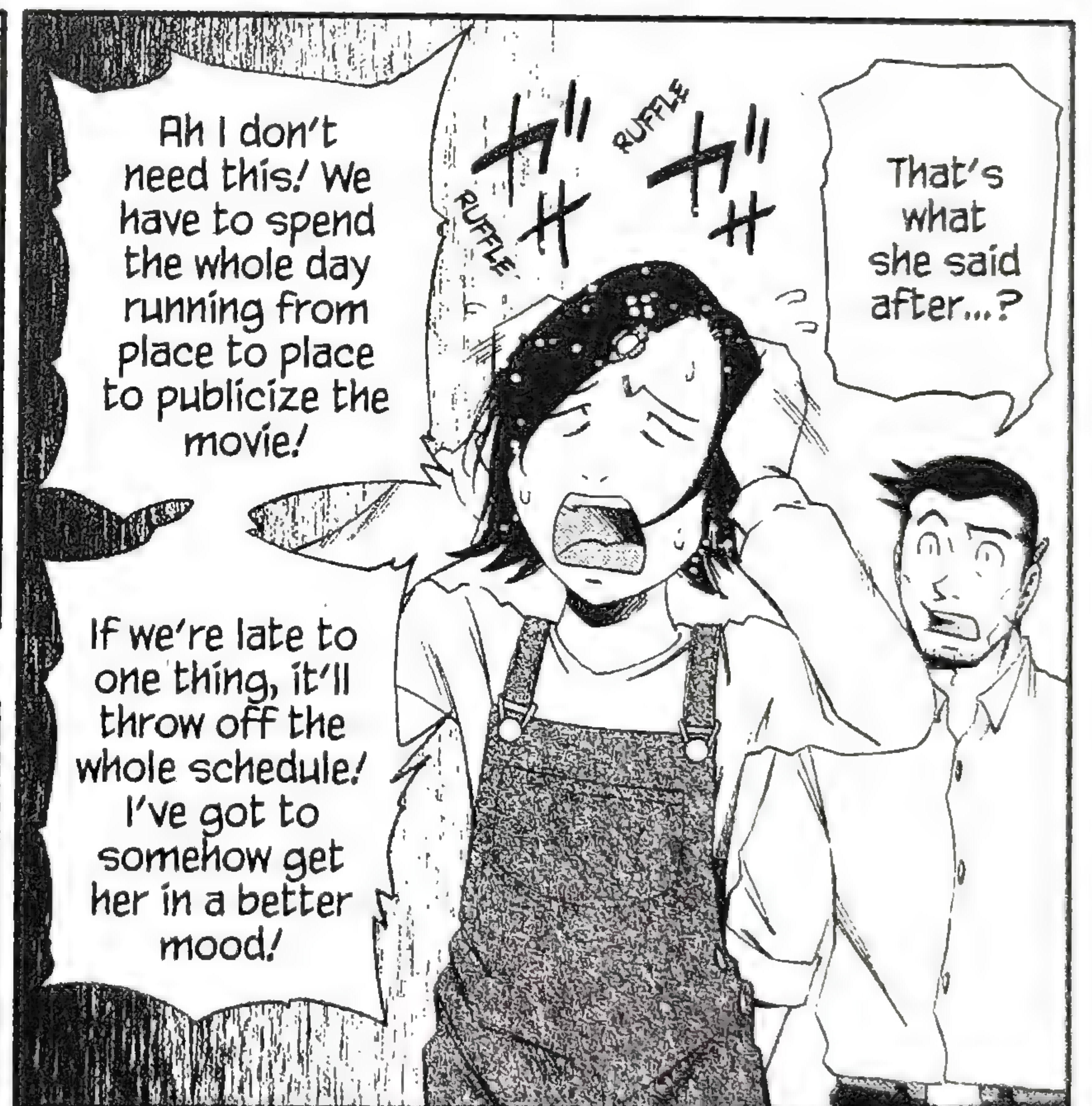
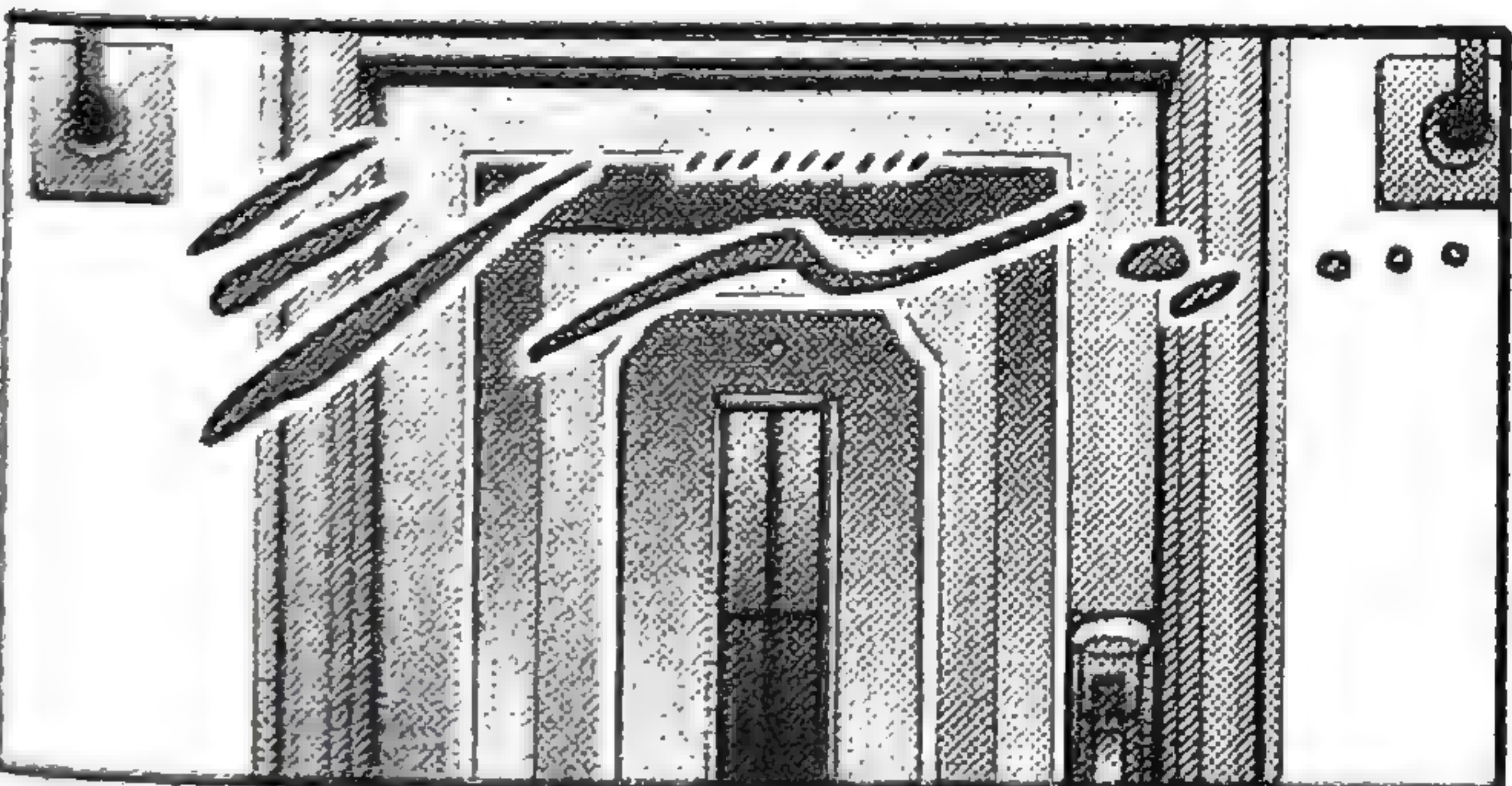
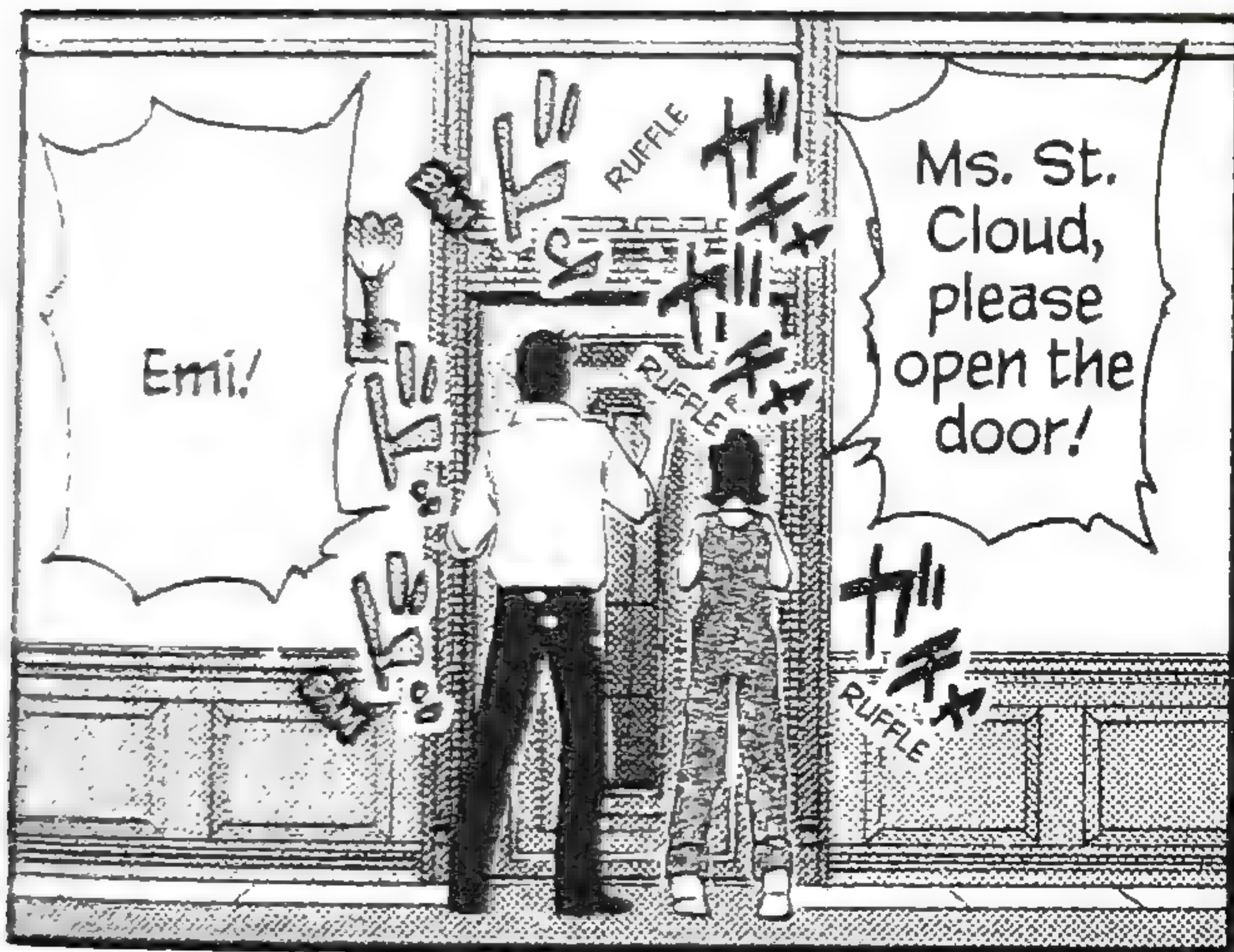
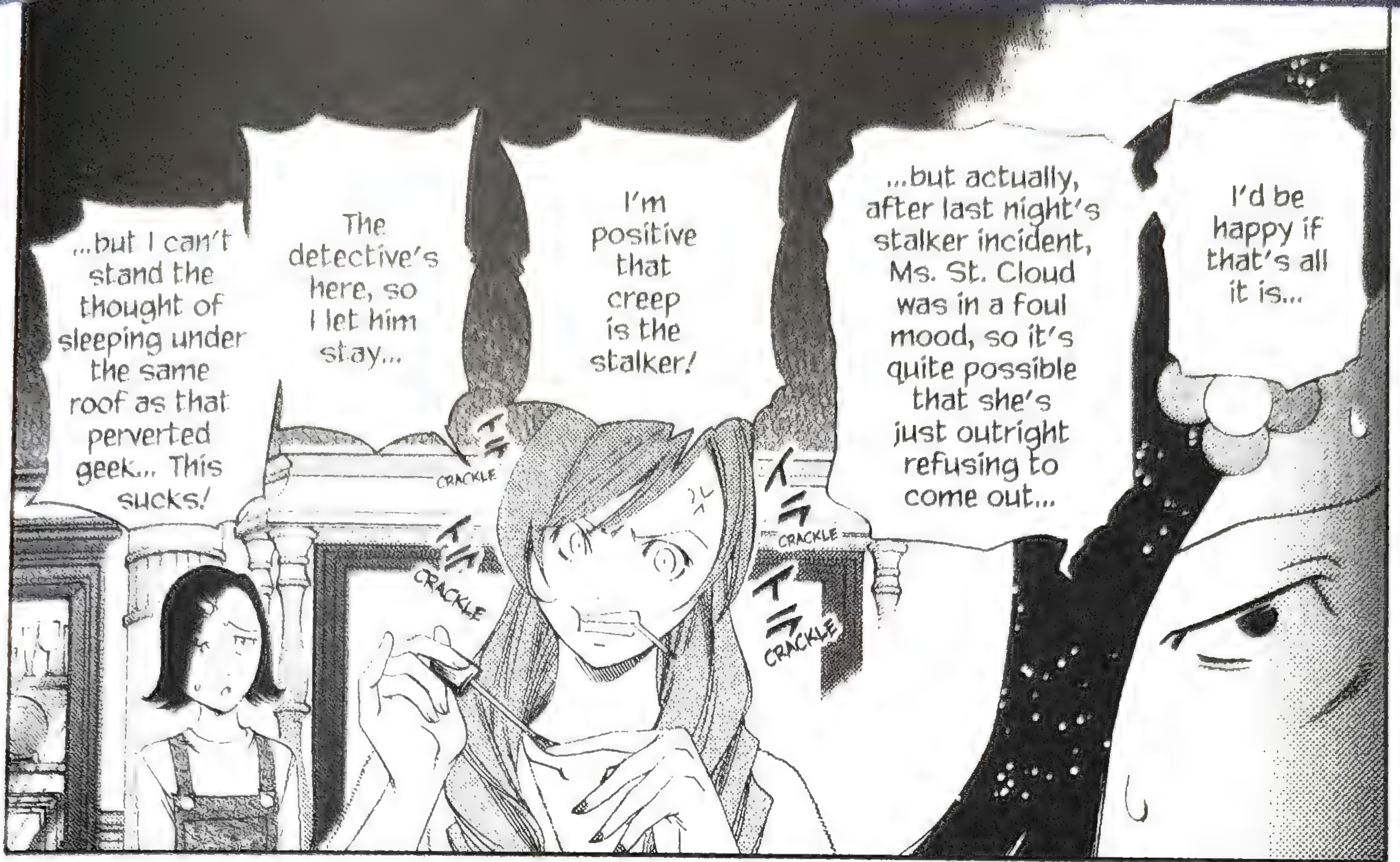
Really?!

Hearin'
that from
one of
my role
models
makes
me wanna
work even
harder!



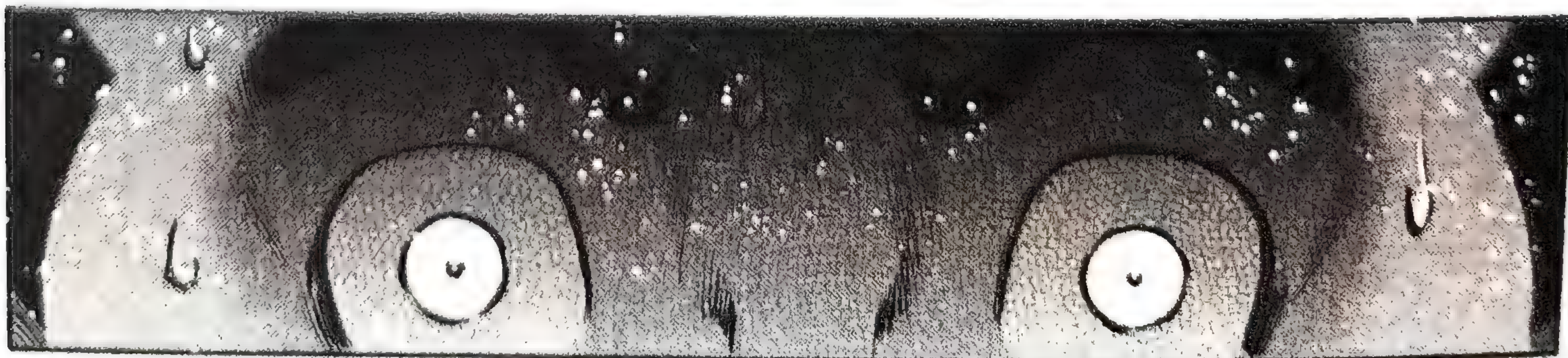
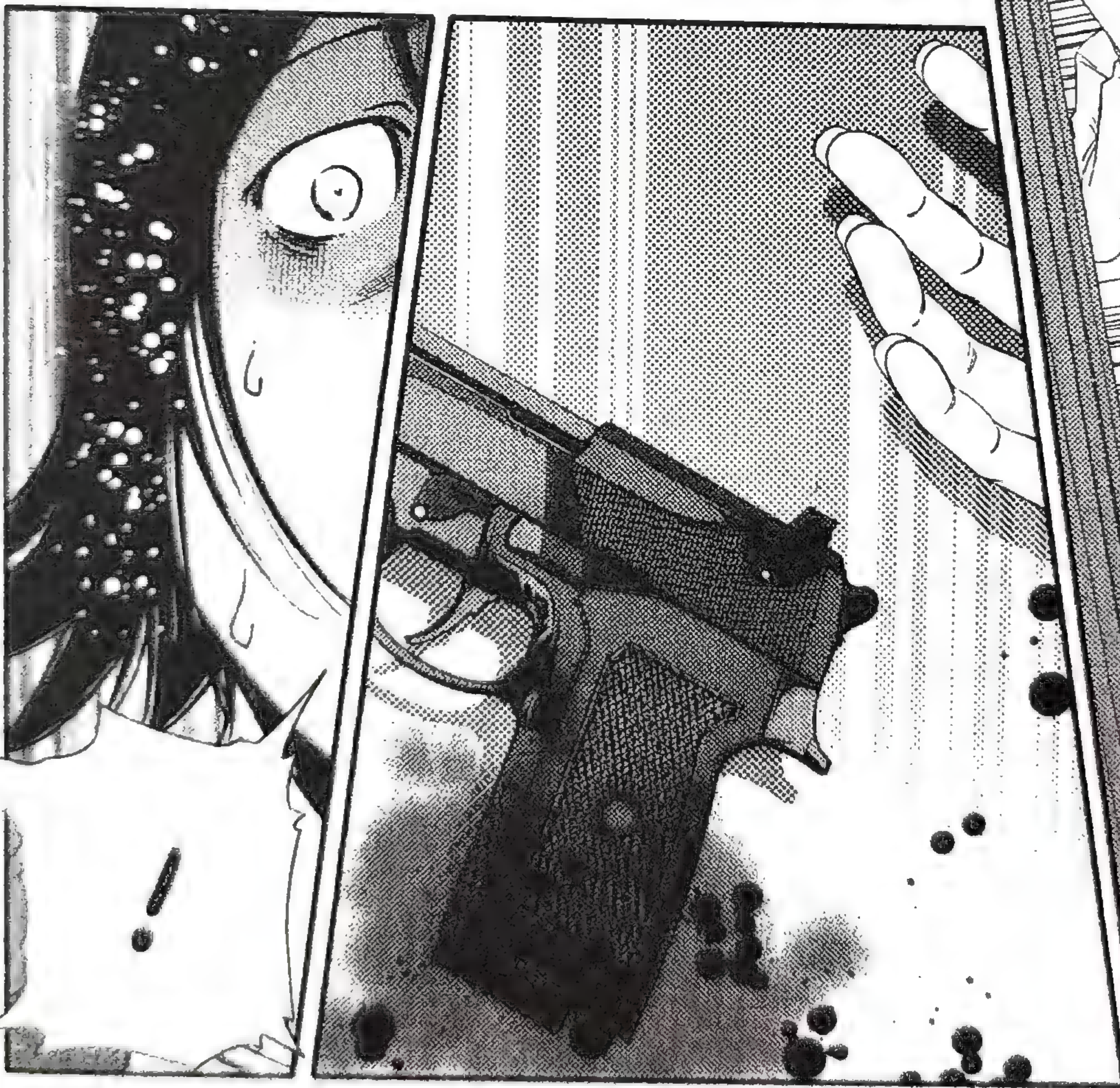








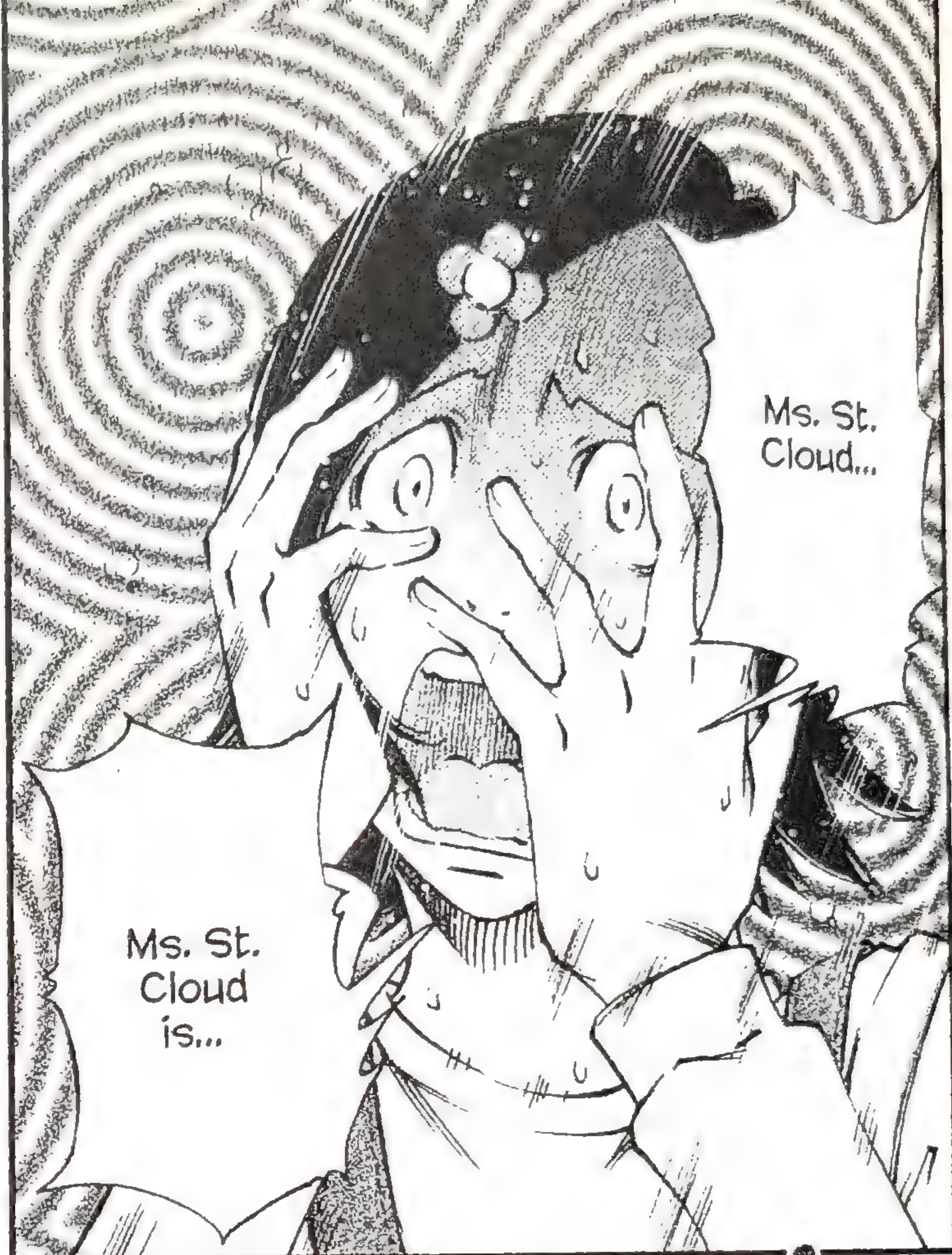
Excuse
me,
Emi!







A a a a a h !



Ms. St.
Cloud...

Ms. St.
Cloud
is...



...It's
my
fault...

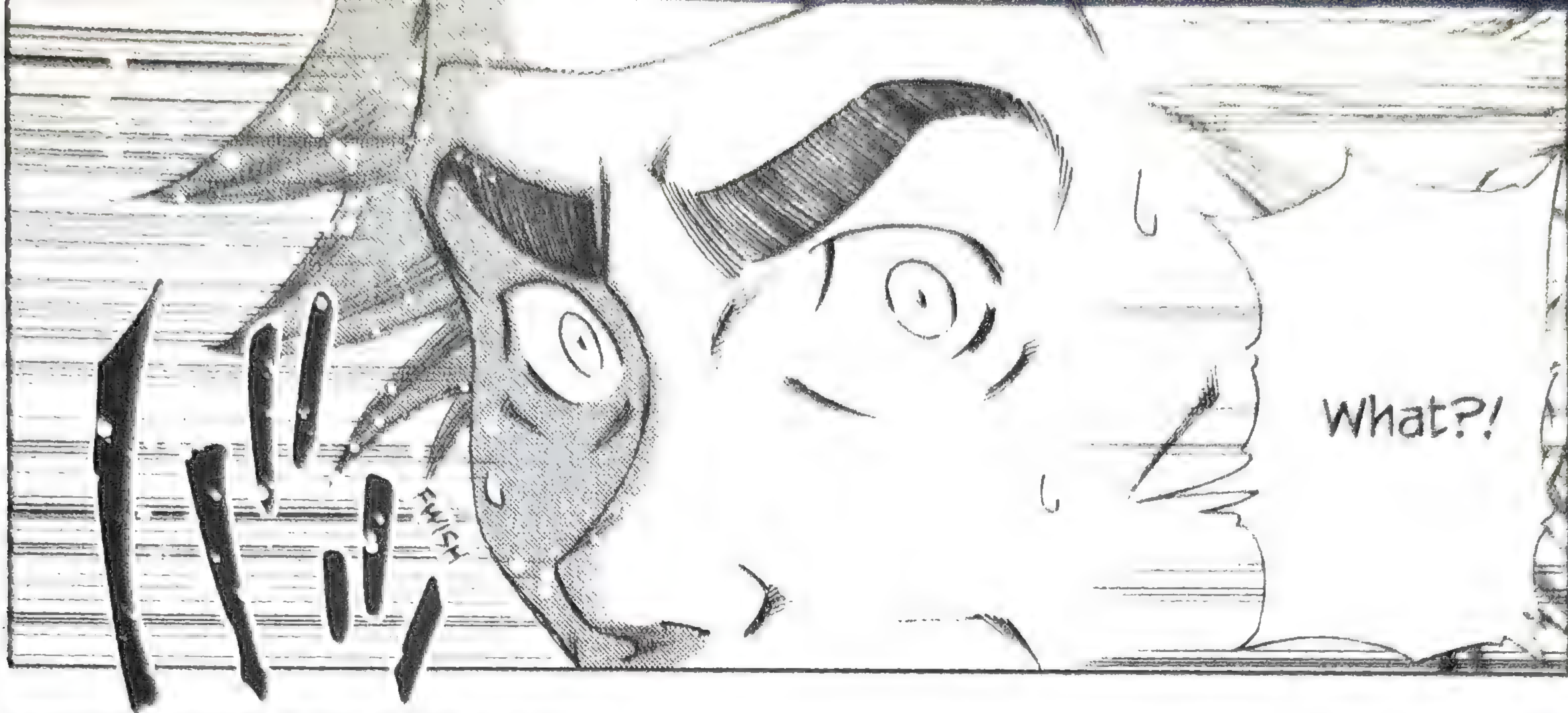
It's
my
fault...

...this
happened
to Emi!



N-No...

TREMBLE



What?!



I meant to stay up all night watchin' the monitor...

...but I dozed right off.

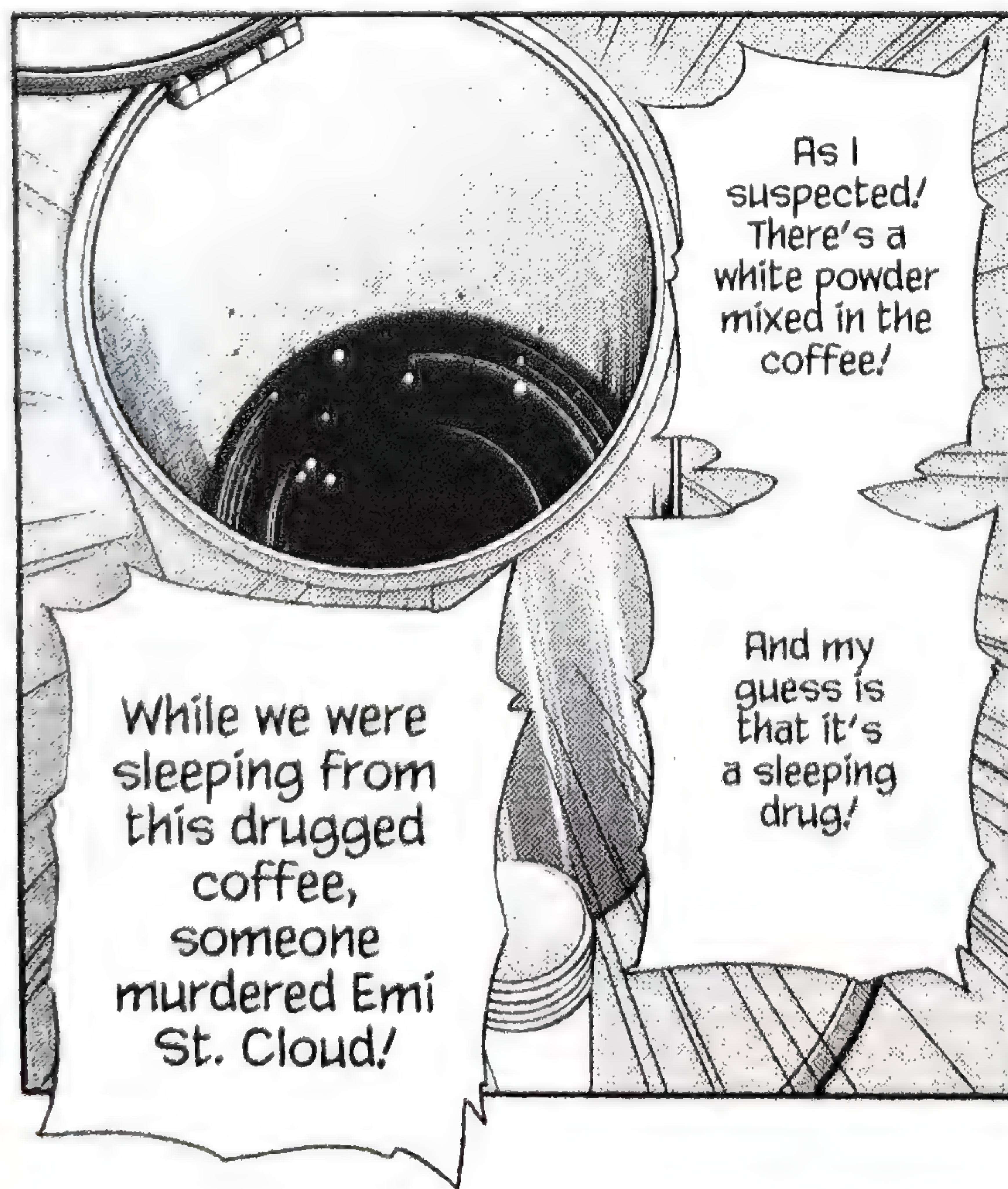


What did... What did I...

...become Emi's bodyguard for?

Emi St. Cloud?!

Is it true, Gumshoe?!



As I suspected! There's a white powder mixed in the coffee!

And my guess is that it's a sleeping drug!

While we were sleeping from this drugged coffee, someone murdered Emi St. Cloud!



Odd.



After I drank the coffee...

...I too became extremely drowsy and fell asleep.

I wonder if...



I thought
it was a
simple
case of
stalking...

...so I must
have let
my guard
down.



Uh...

I... I was
careless.

No...
I'm
just as
much
to
blame...



We need
to catch
the
murderer
without
delay...!

...But we
don't
have
time to
wallow in
guilt...



It's
possible
the fiend
went back
to get
rid of
evidence!

After that,
return to
the scene of
the murder
immediately!

Roger!

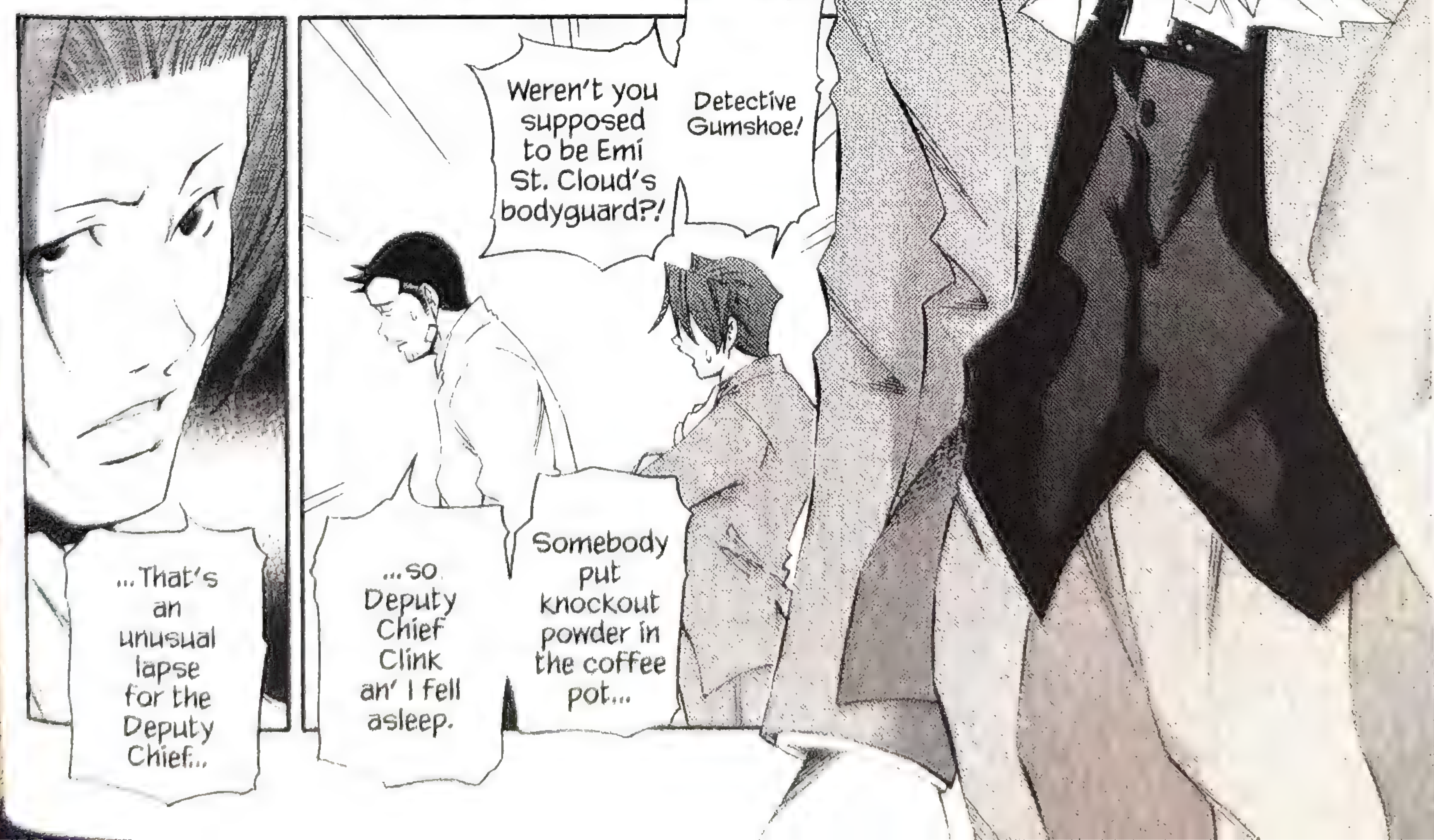
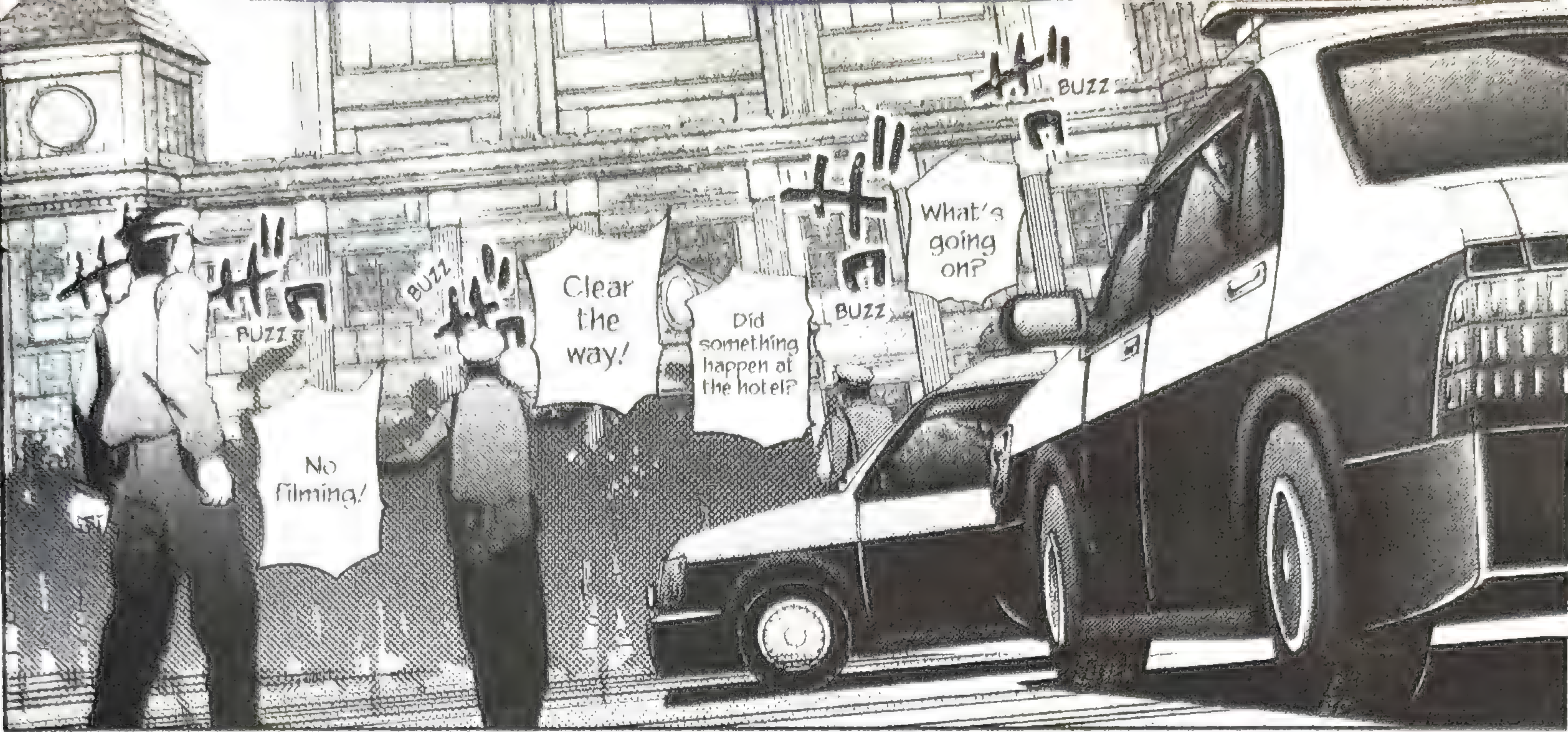


Luckily, the
surveillance
camera
recorded
everything!

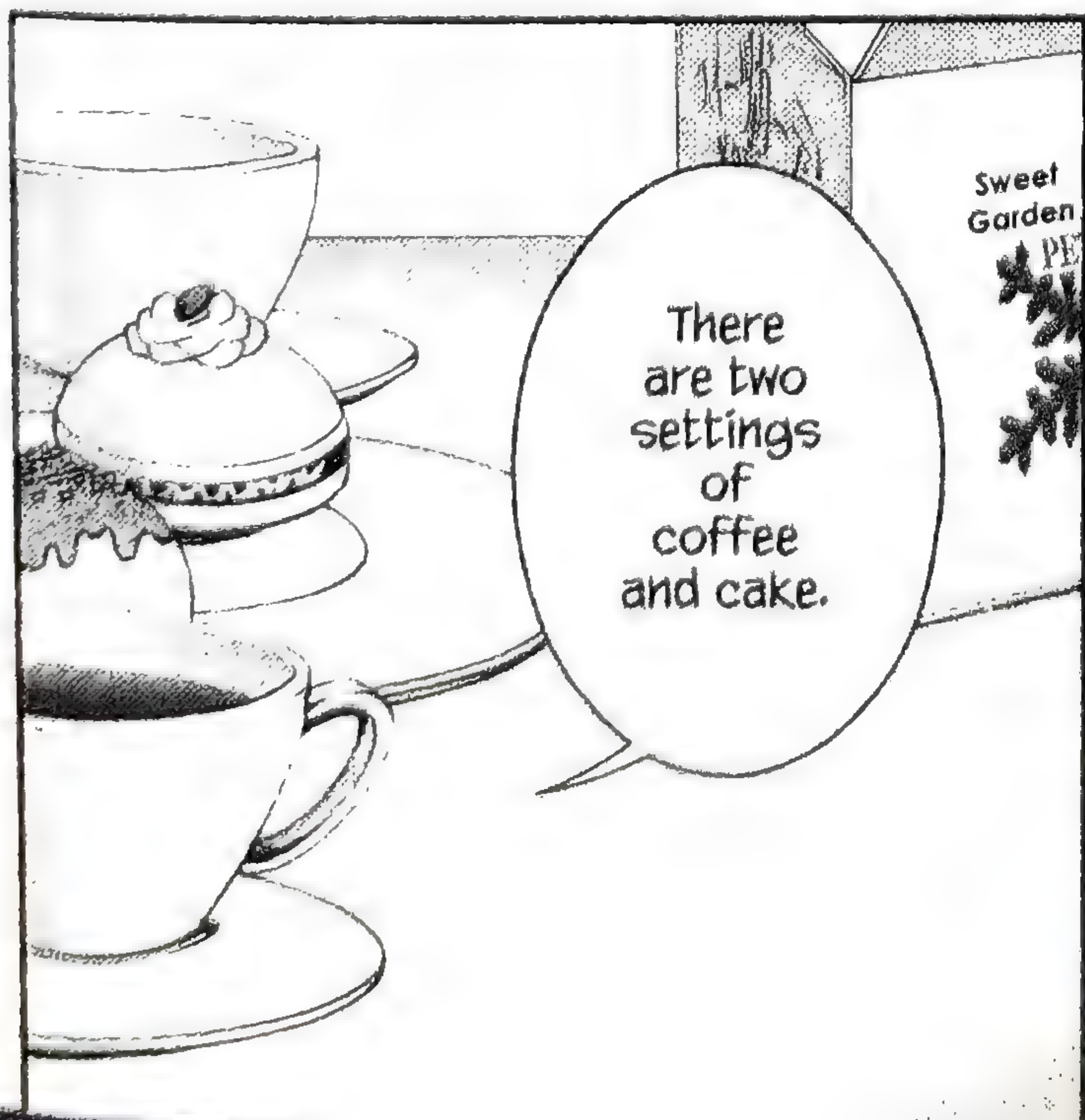
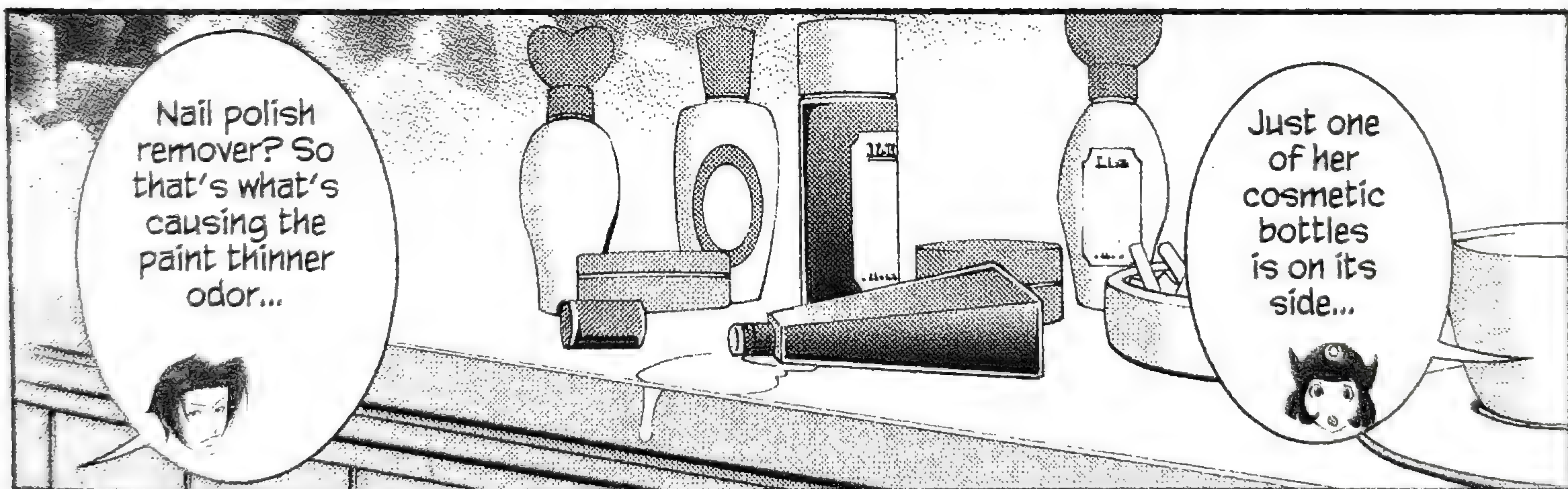
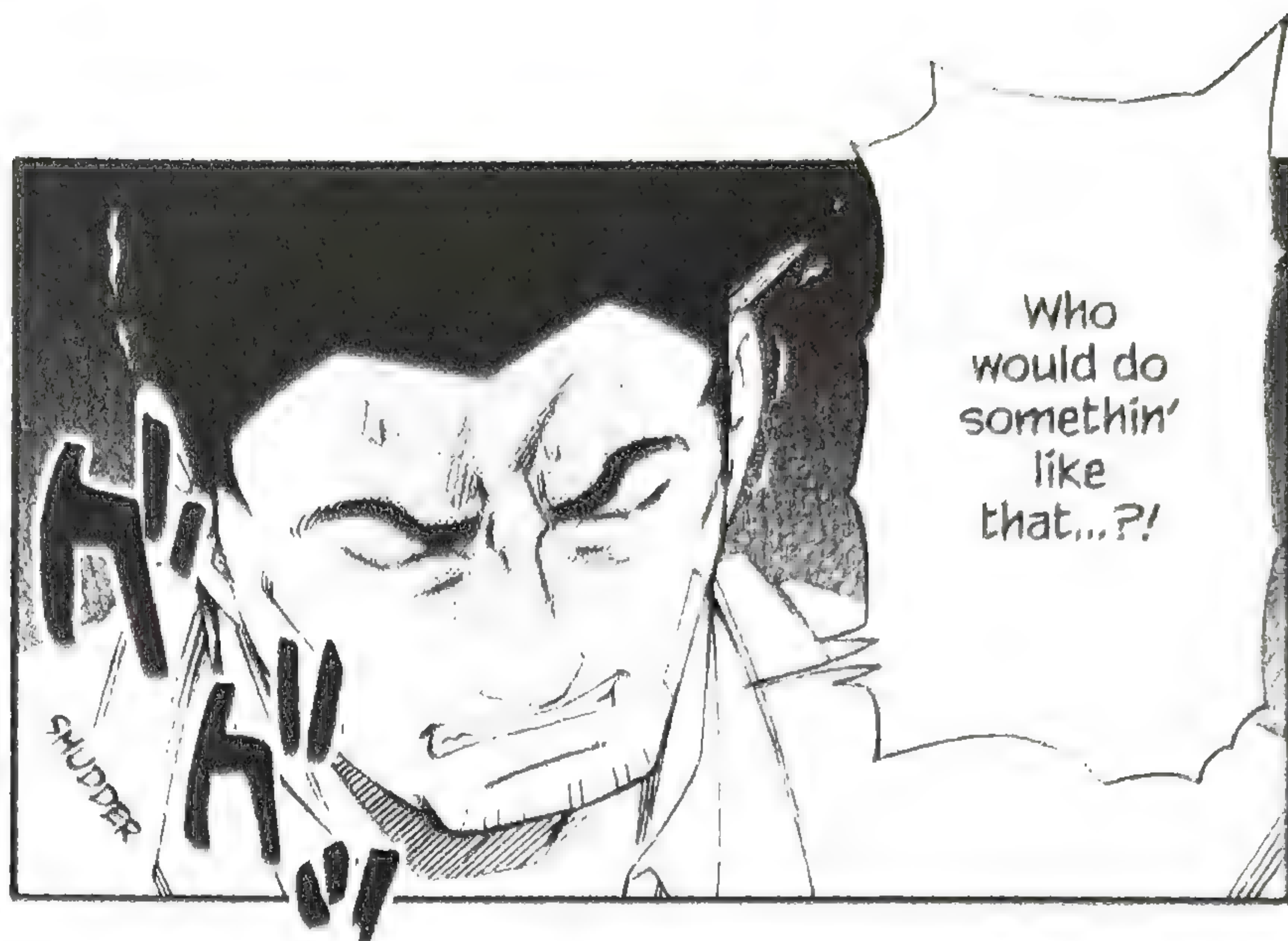
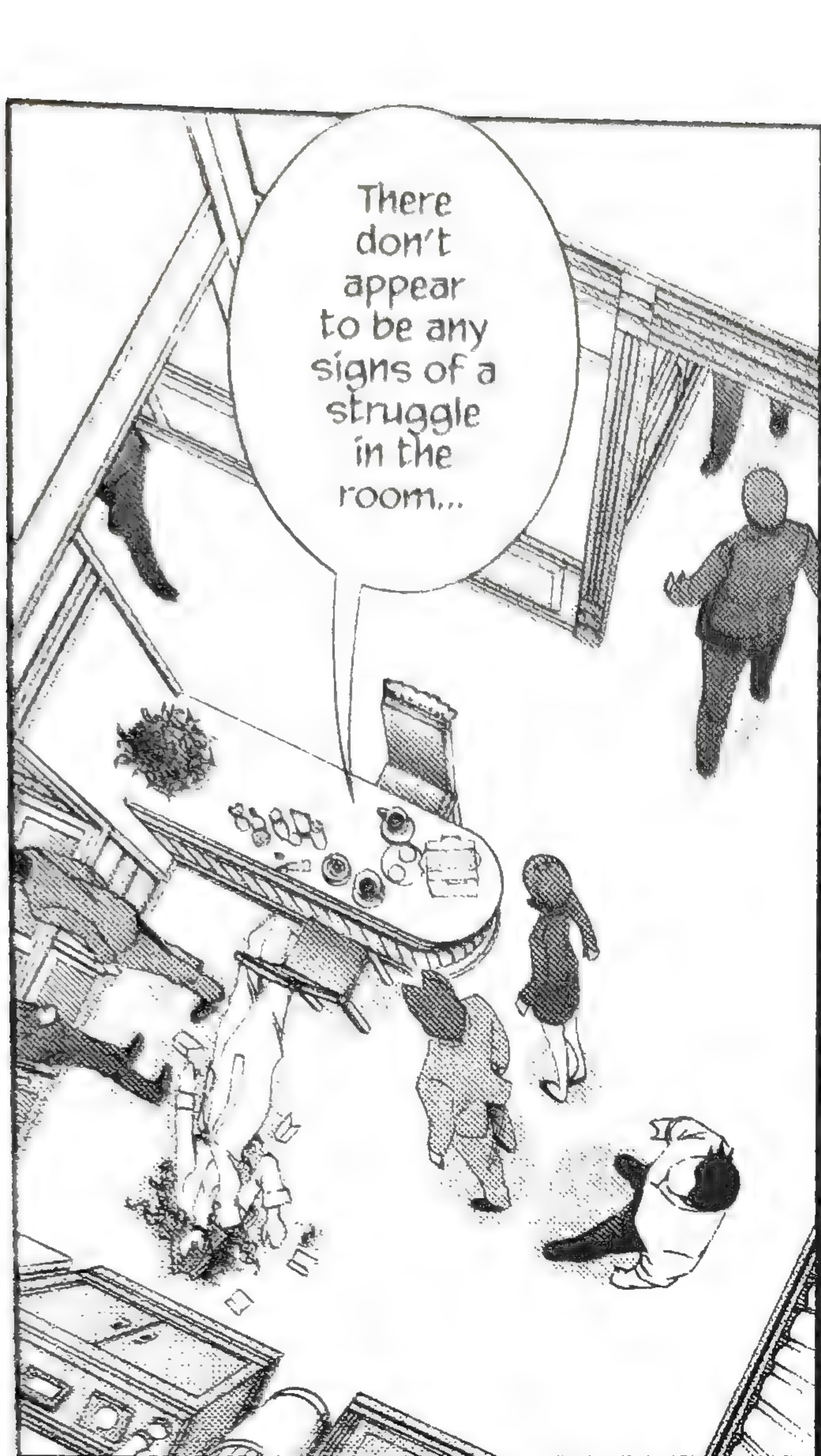
If we review
the tape,
we should
be able to
identify the
killer!

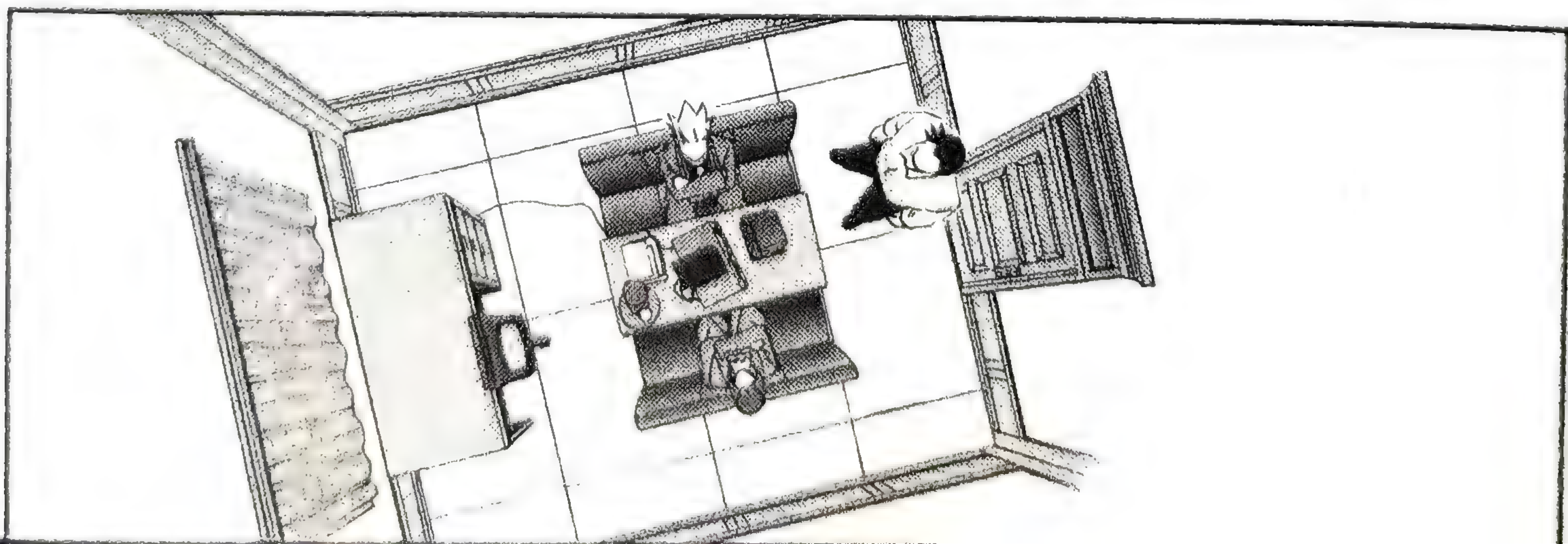
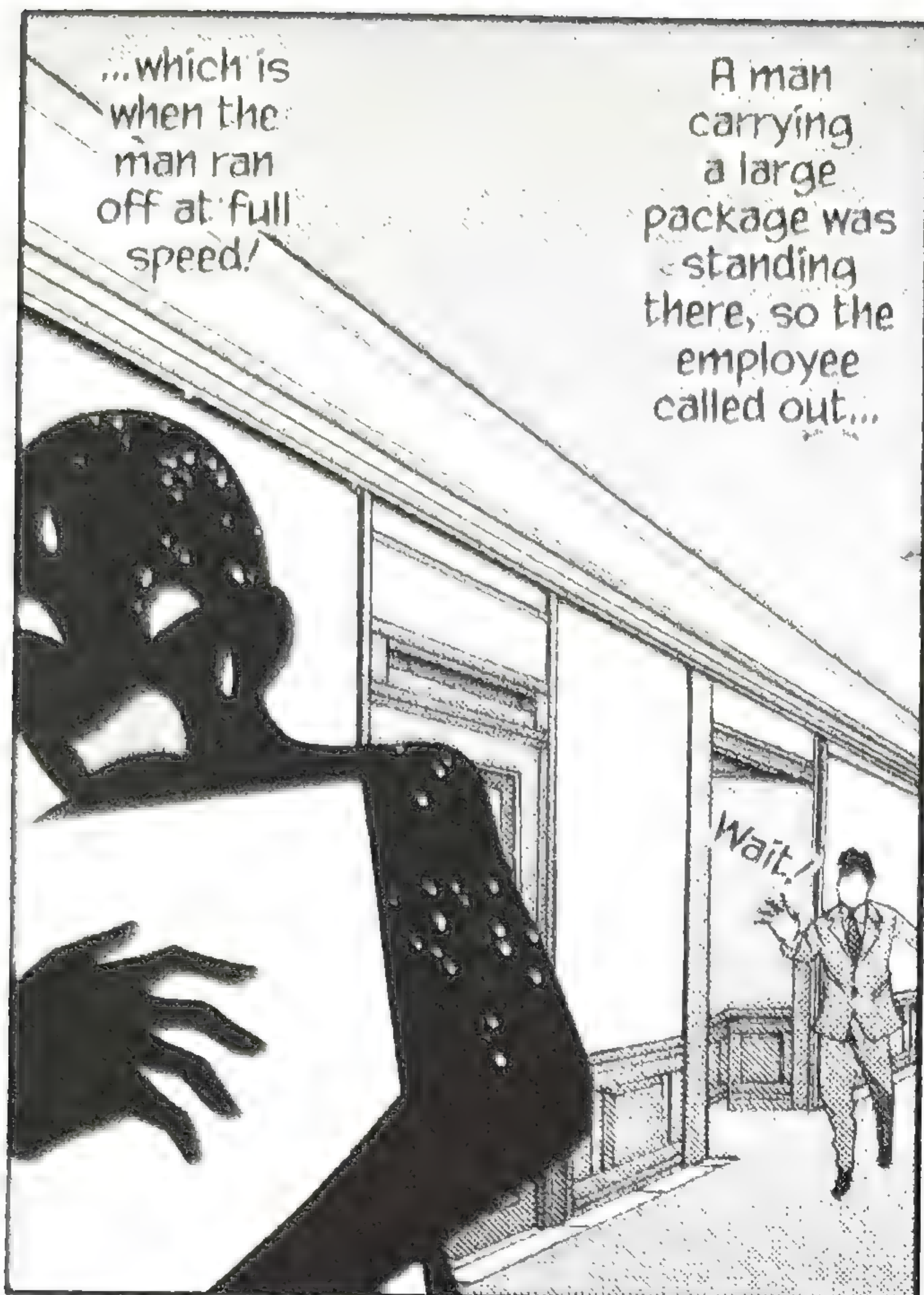
I'll
check
the
tape!

You
contact
the station
and
request
backup!











Yeah. Looks like it was used in the movie.

You say the murder weapon was a prop?



She died from a heavy blow to the right side of her head with a prop gun...

The time of death was ruled between two an' four a.m.



No, not especially ...

No sign of a fight either.

Was there anything suspicious in her room?



Even the cups a' coffee on the table, not a drop spilled...



In that case, it's obvious who the murderer is.

...



The whole building was a locked room in a way, as no one could have slipped through without being accosted by dozens and dozens of reporters!

Since last night, this hotel has been surrounded by the media.

Therefore, the killer...

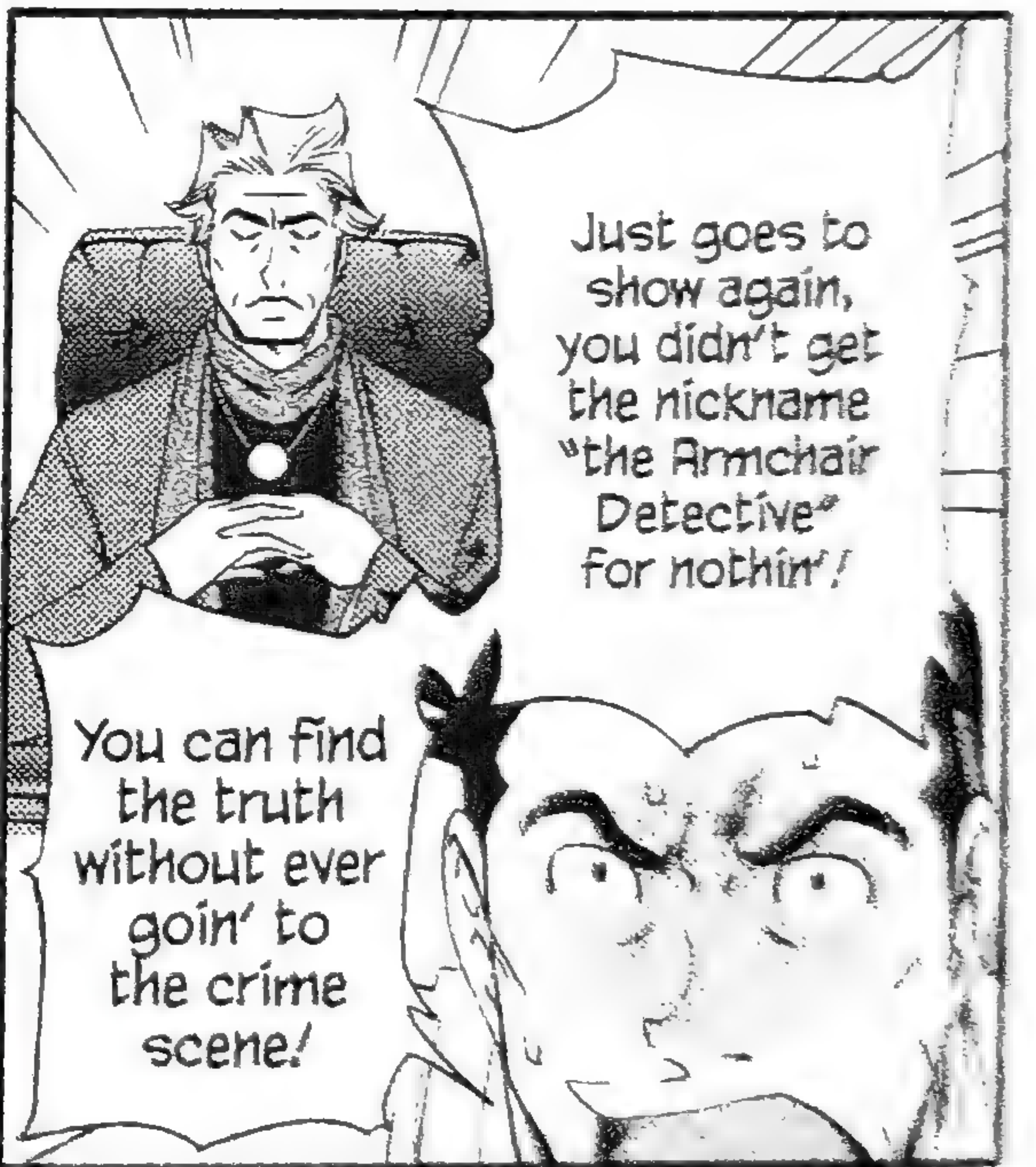
...must have been someone who was inside the hotel to begin with!



You figured out who the killer is already?!

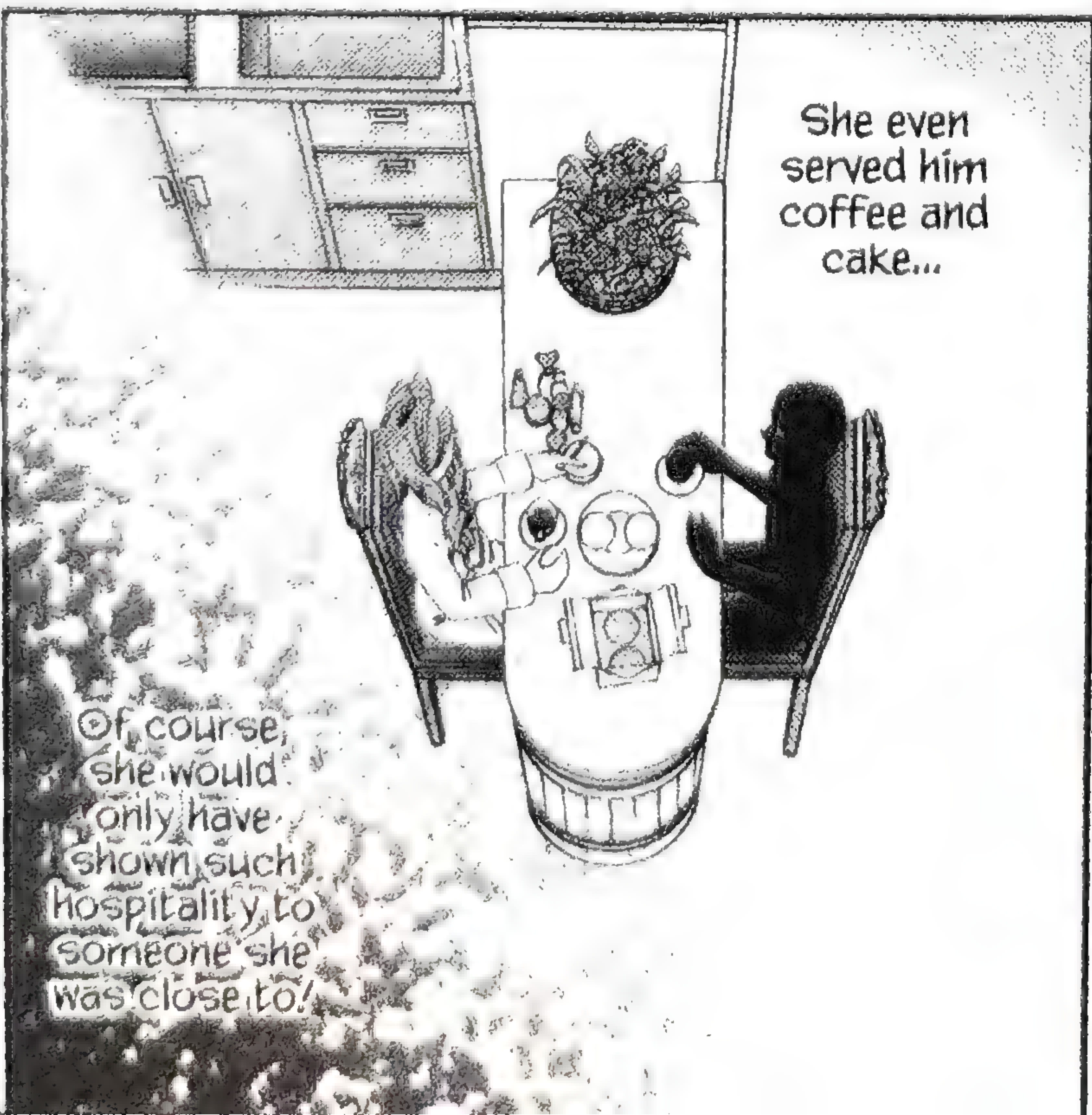
Eh?!

Yes.



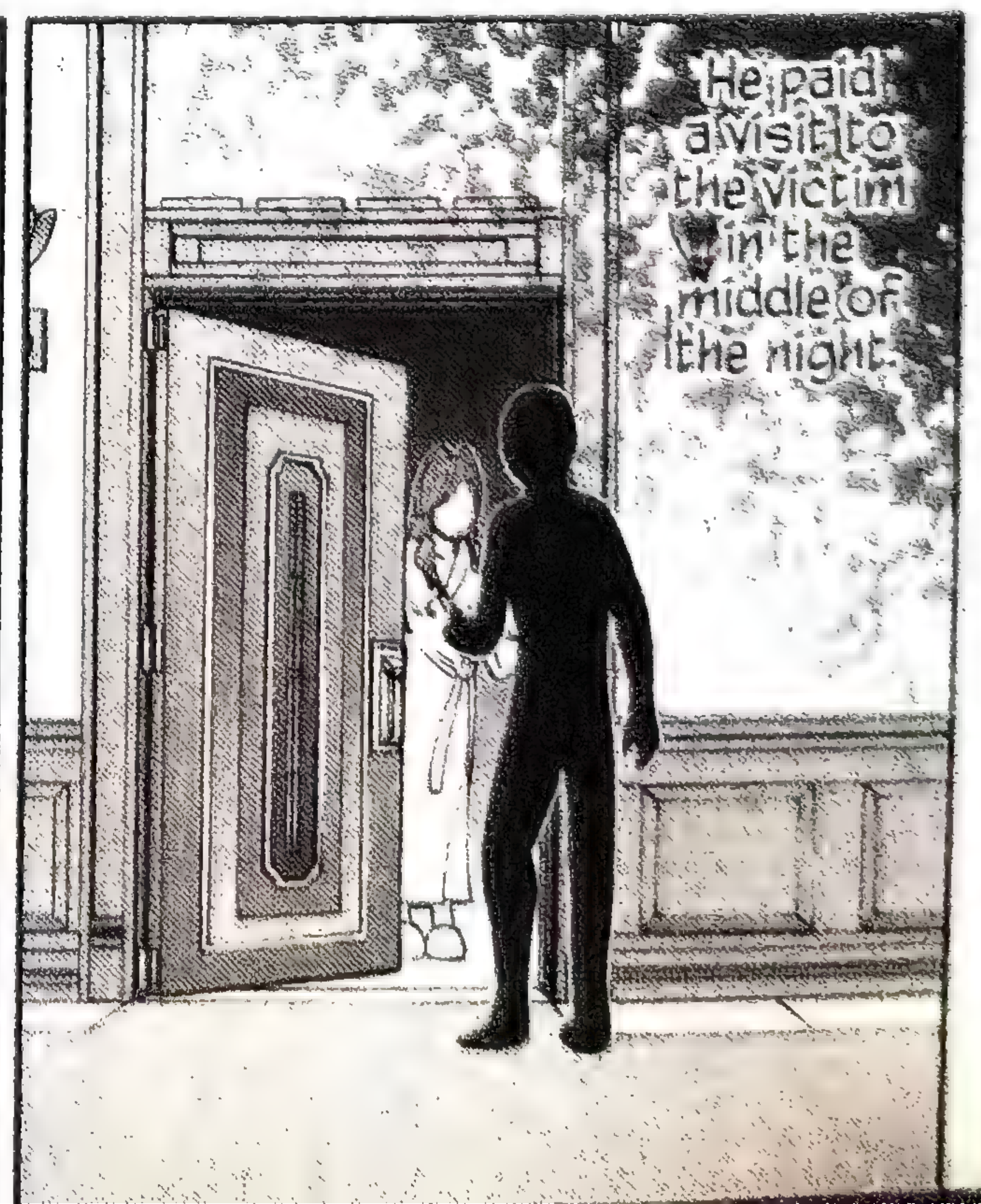
Just goes to show again, you didn't get the nickname "the Armchair Detective" for nothin'!

You can find the truth without ever goin' to the crime scene!



She even served him coffee and cake...

Of course, she would. Only have shown such hospitality to someone she was close to!



He paid a visit to the victim in the middle of the night.



Then the
murderer
is...?!



It can
be none
other than
Shawn
Southern!

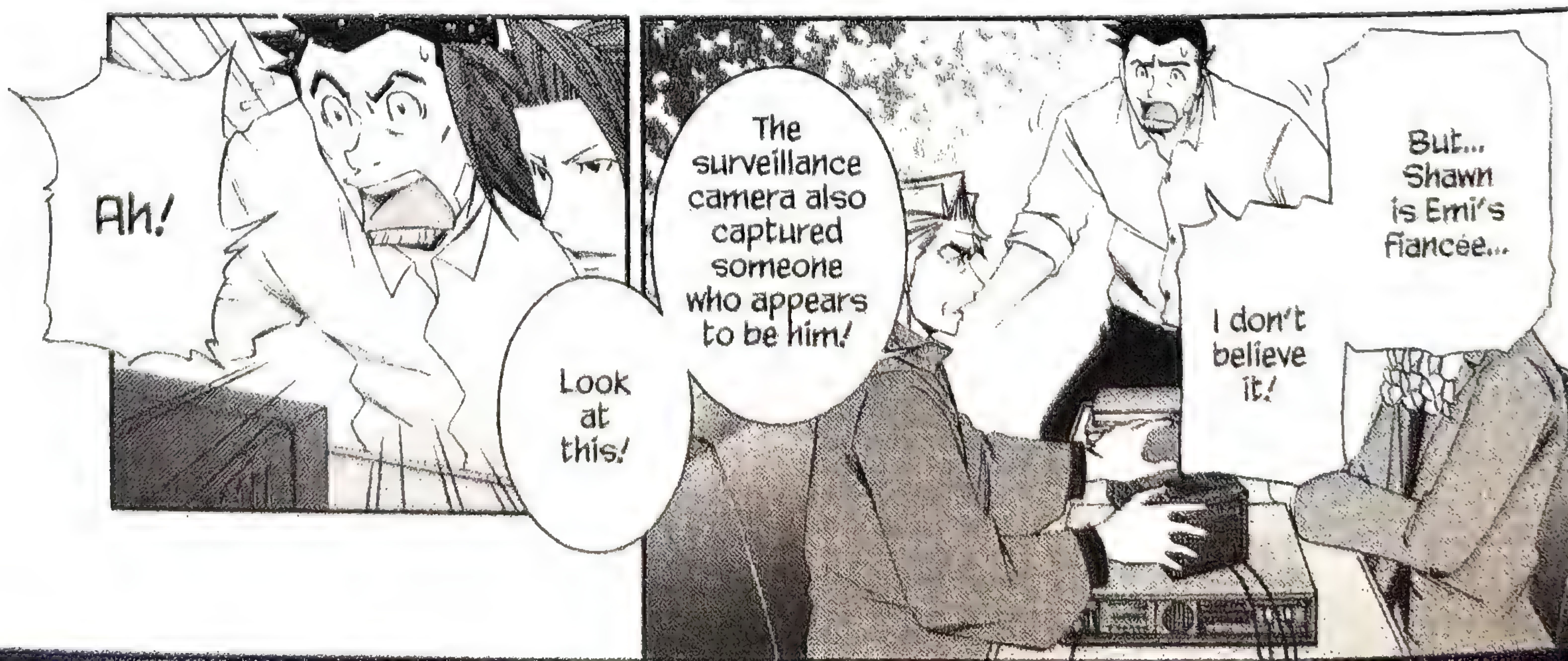
And the
surveillance
camera
captured
someone
who
appears to
be him!

I don't
believe
it...!

W-
What...?







EPISODE 18

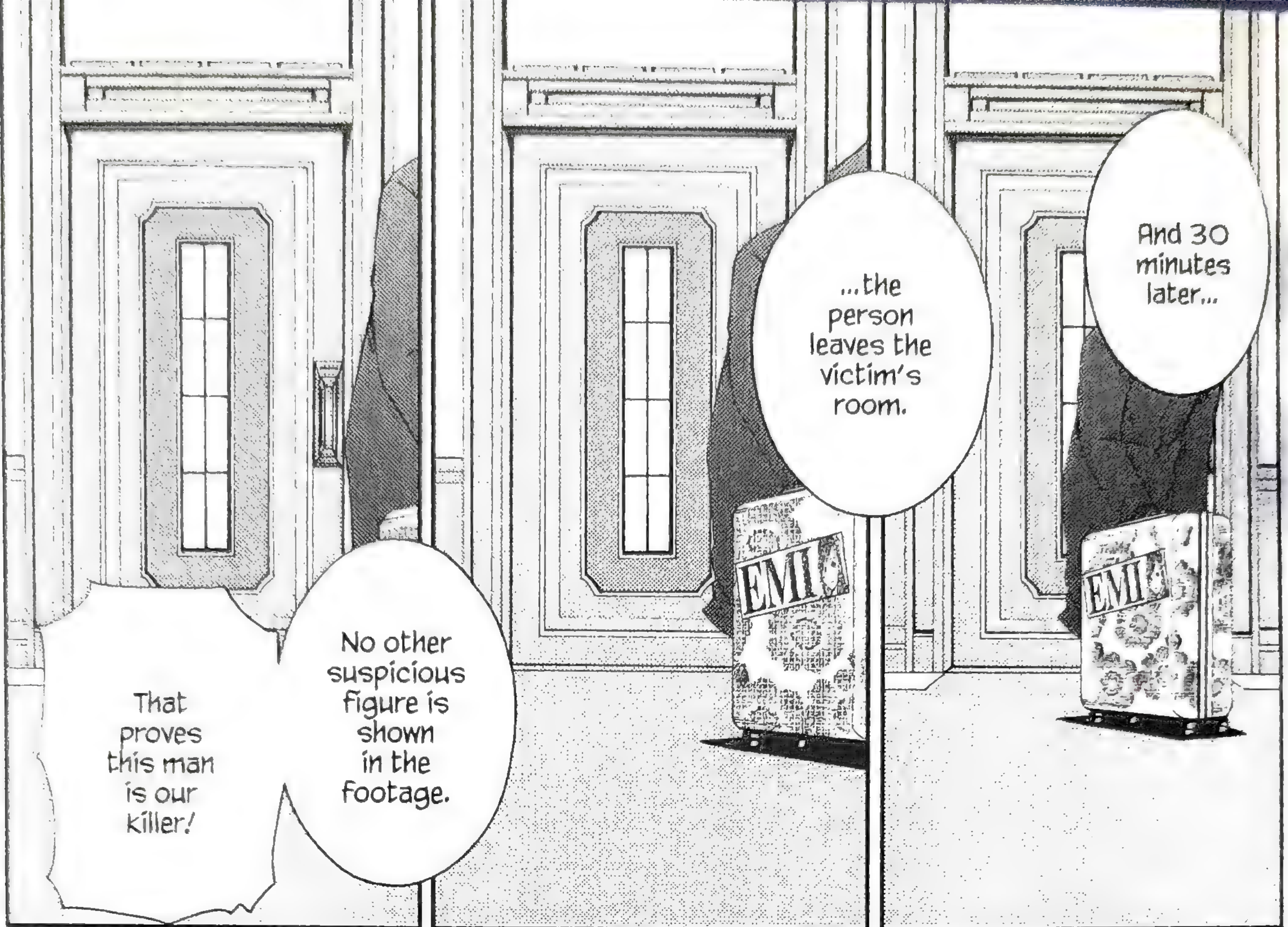
THE TURNABOUT SILVER SCREEN (3)

These
images
are from
three
a.m.

Emi St.
Cloud
invites this
person
into the
room
with no
hesitation.

There's
no doubt
whatsoever
that these
two know
each other!





That proves this man is our killer!

No other suspicious figure is shown in the footage.

...the person leaves the victim's room.

And 30 minutes later...



Eh?



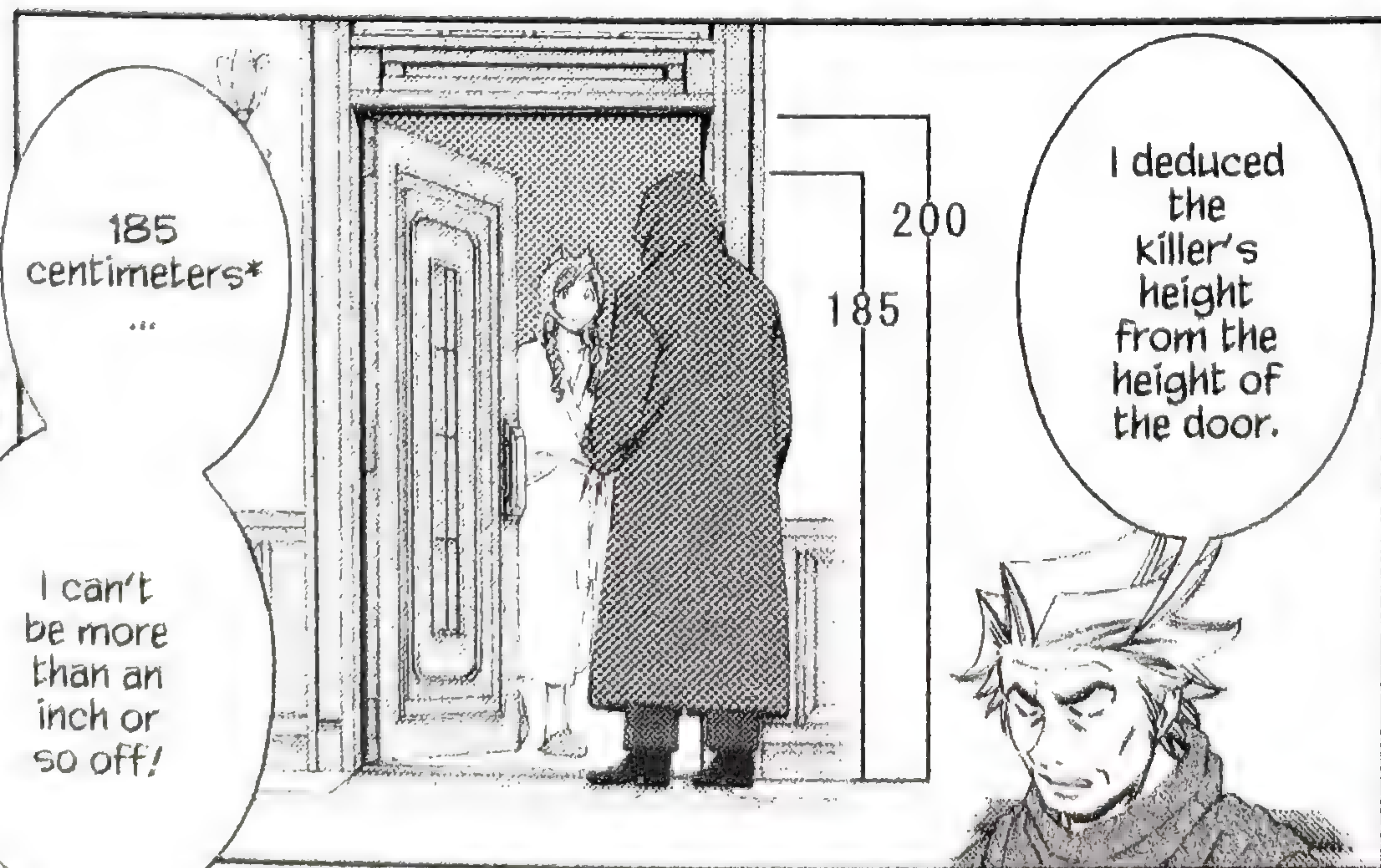
I'm sure he hid his identity with the coat on purpose...

...but he apparently couldn't do anything about his height.

But that alone doesn't prove Shawn Southern did it...

Suitcase...?

Was the murderer's motive to steal her suitcase...?



185 centimeters*

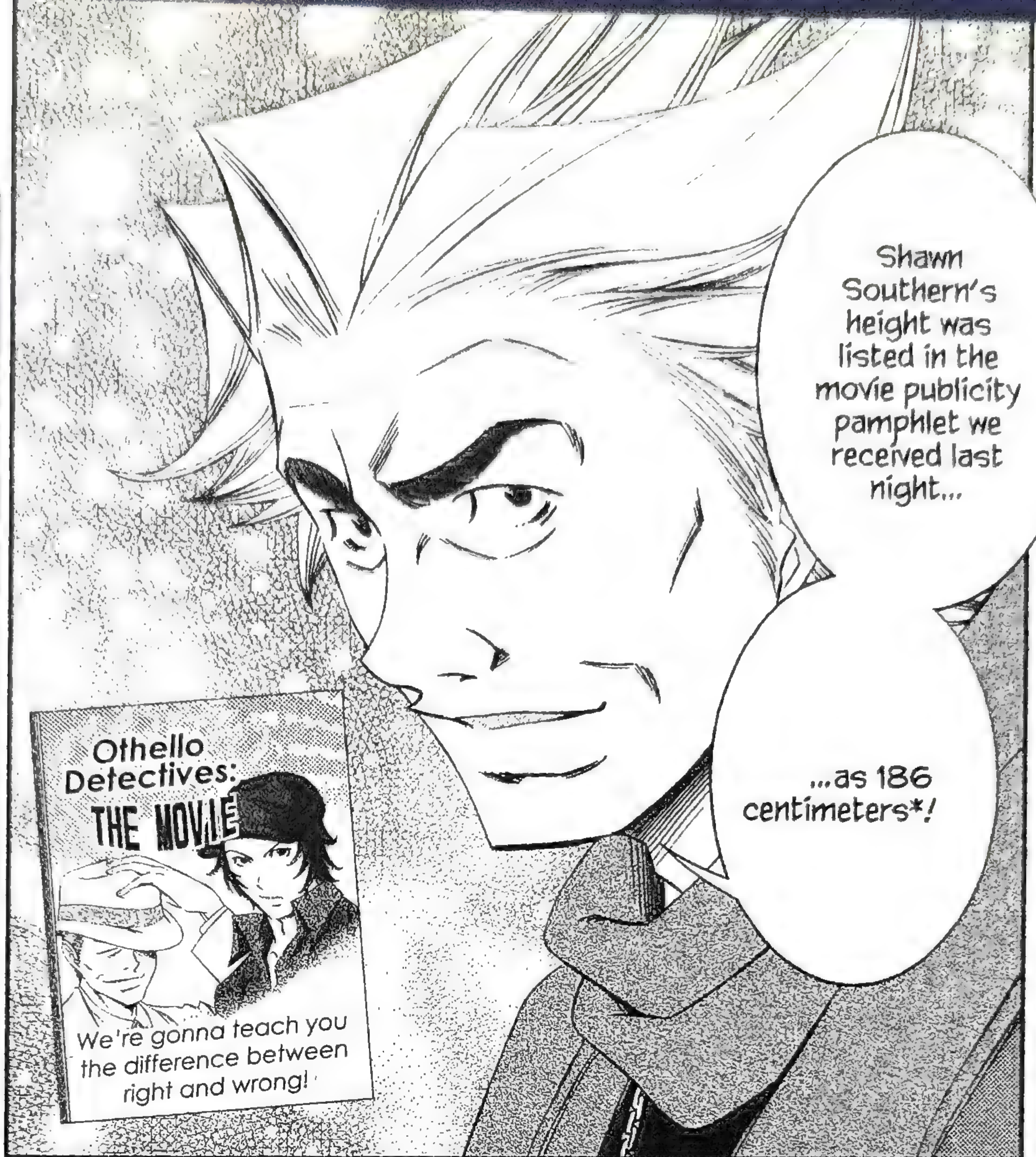
200

185

I deduced the killer's height from the height of the door.

I can't be more than an inch or so off!





Shawn Southern's height was listed in the movie publicity pamphlet we received last night...

...as 186 centimeters*!



* a shade over 6'1"



Nobody else here is that tall...

No.

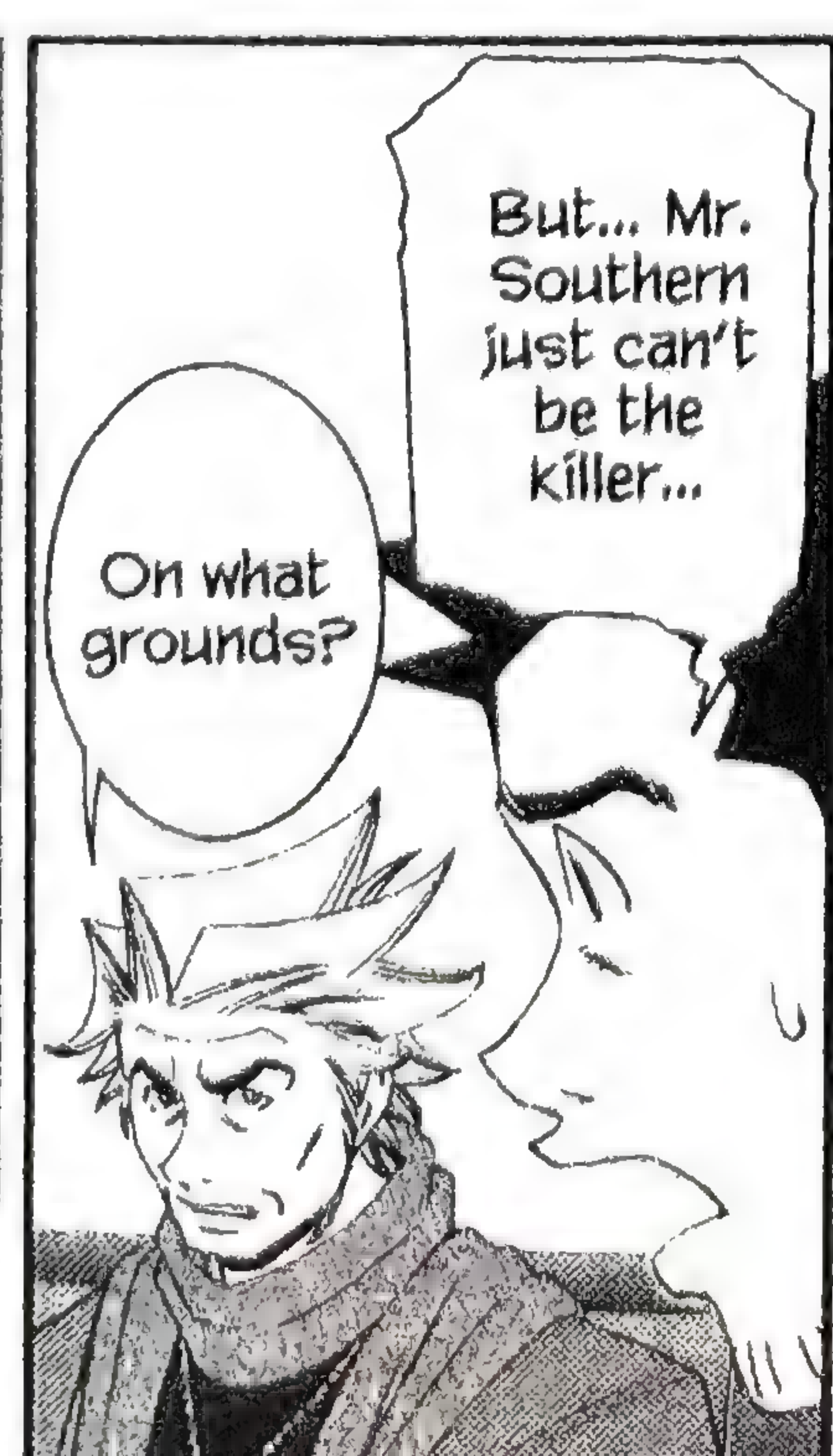
...that's about 185 centimeters tall?

Is there anyone else who stayed in the hotel last night...



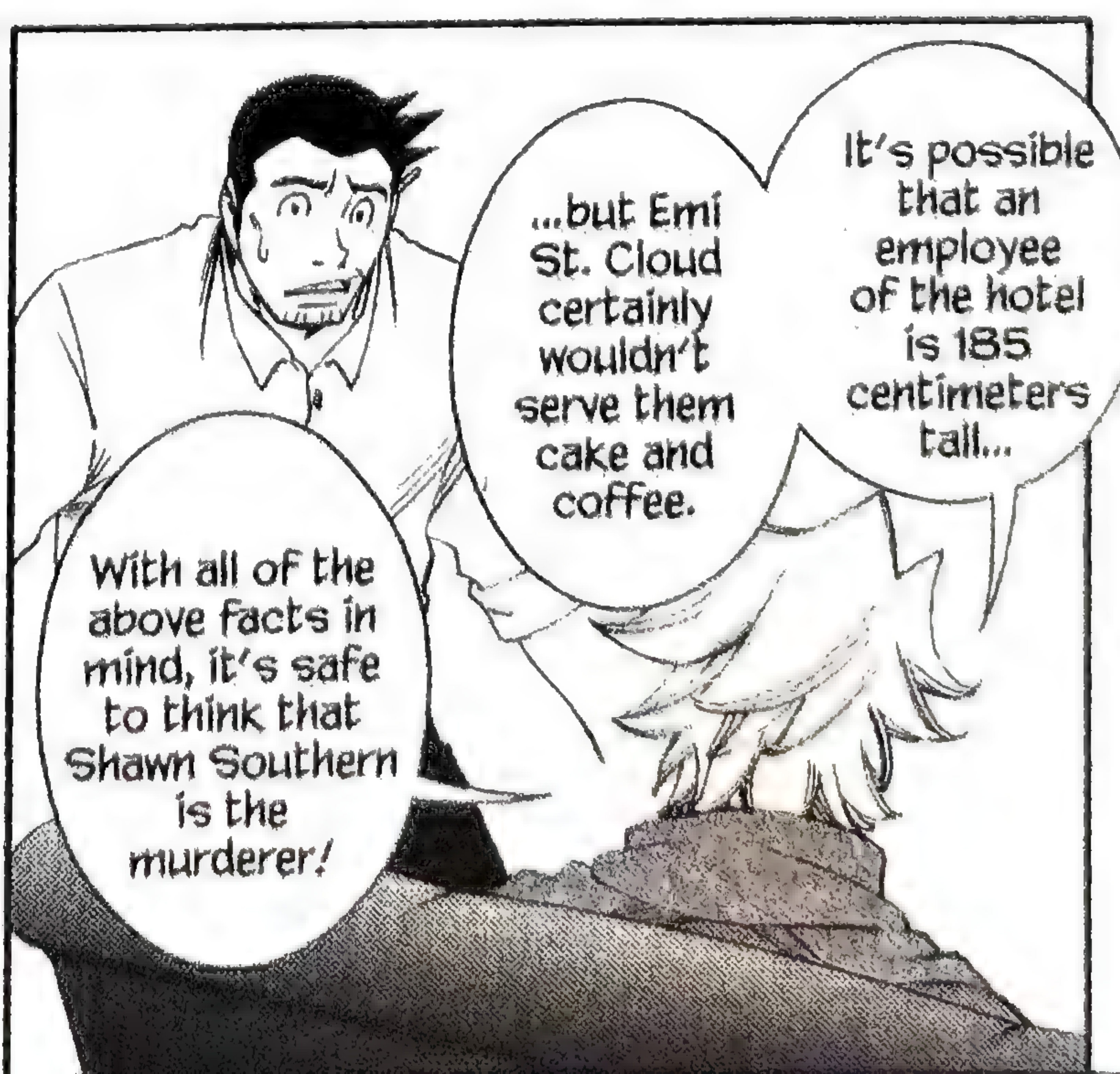
Well...

Urn...



On what grounds?

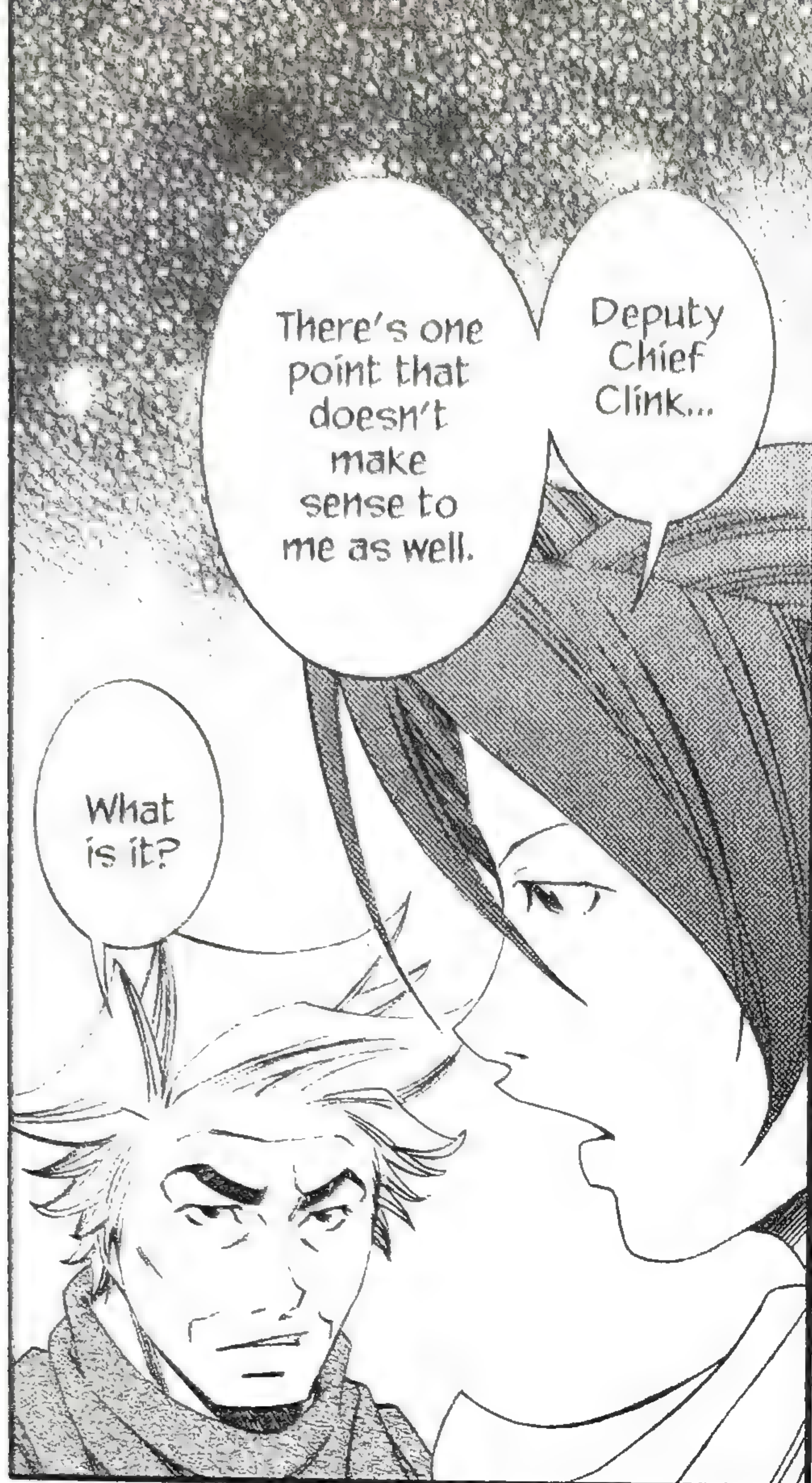
But... Mr. Southern just can't be the killer...



With all of the above facts in mind, it's safe to think that Shawn Southern is the murderer!

...but Emi St. Cloud certainly wouldn't serve them cake and coffee.

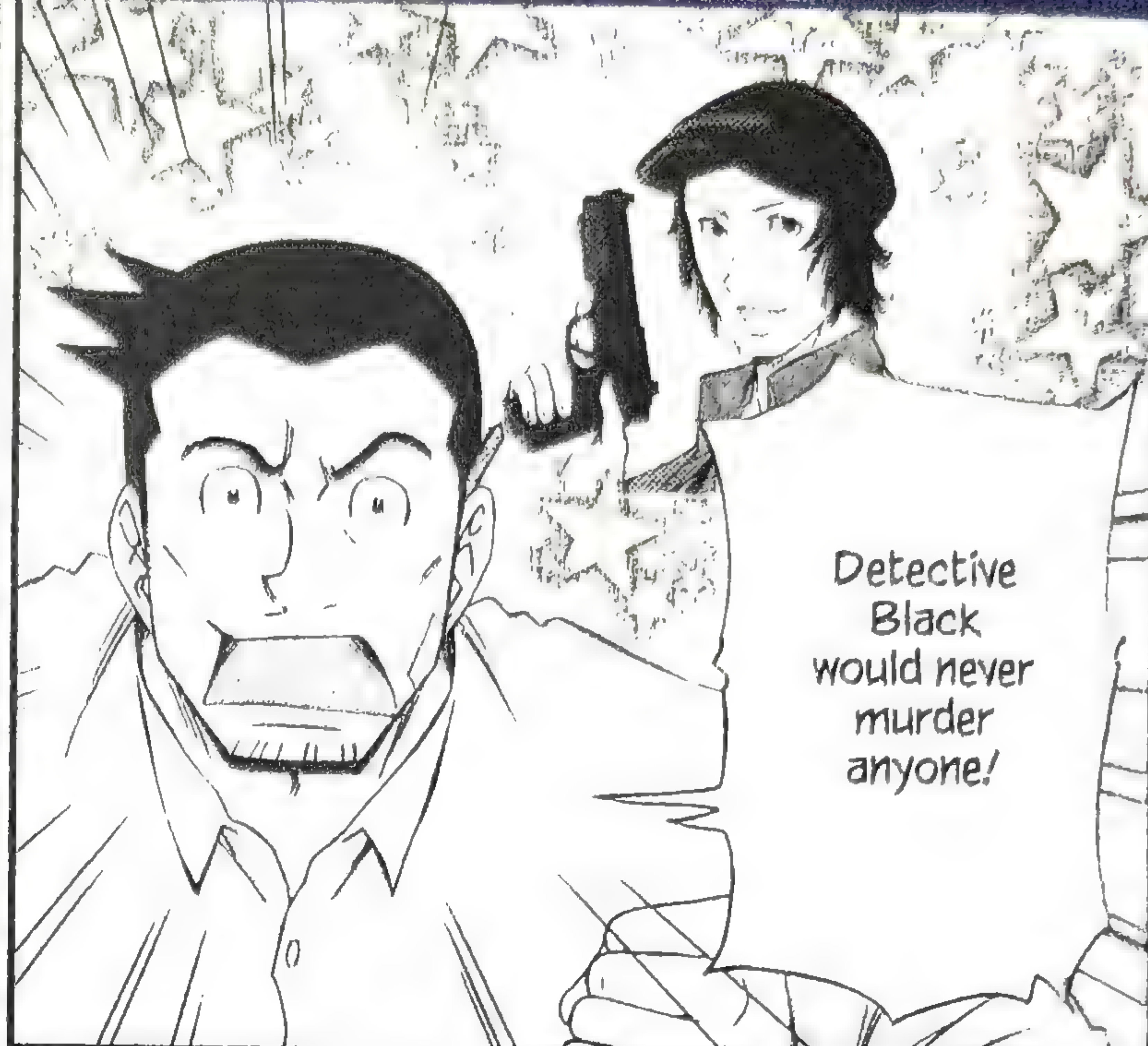
It's possible that an employee of the hotel is 185 centimeters tall...



There's one point that doesn't make sense to me as well.

Deputy Chief Clink...

What is it?



Detective Black would never murder anyone!



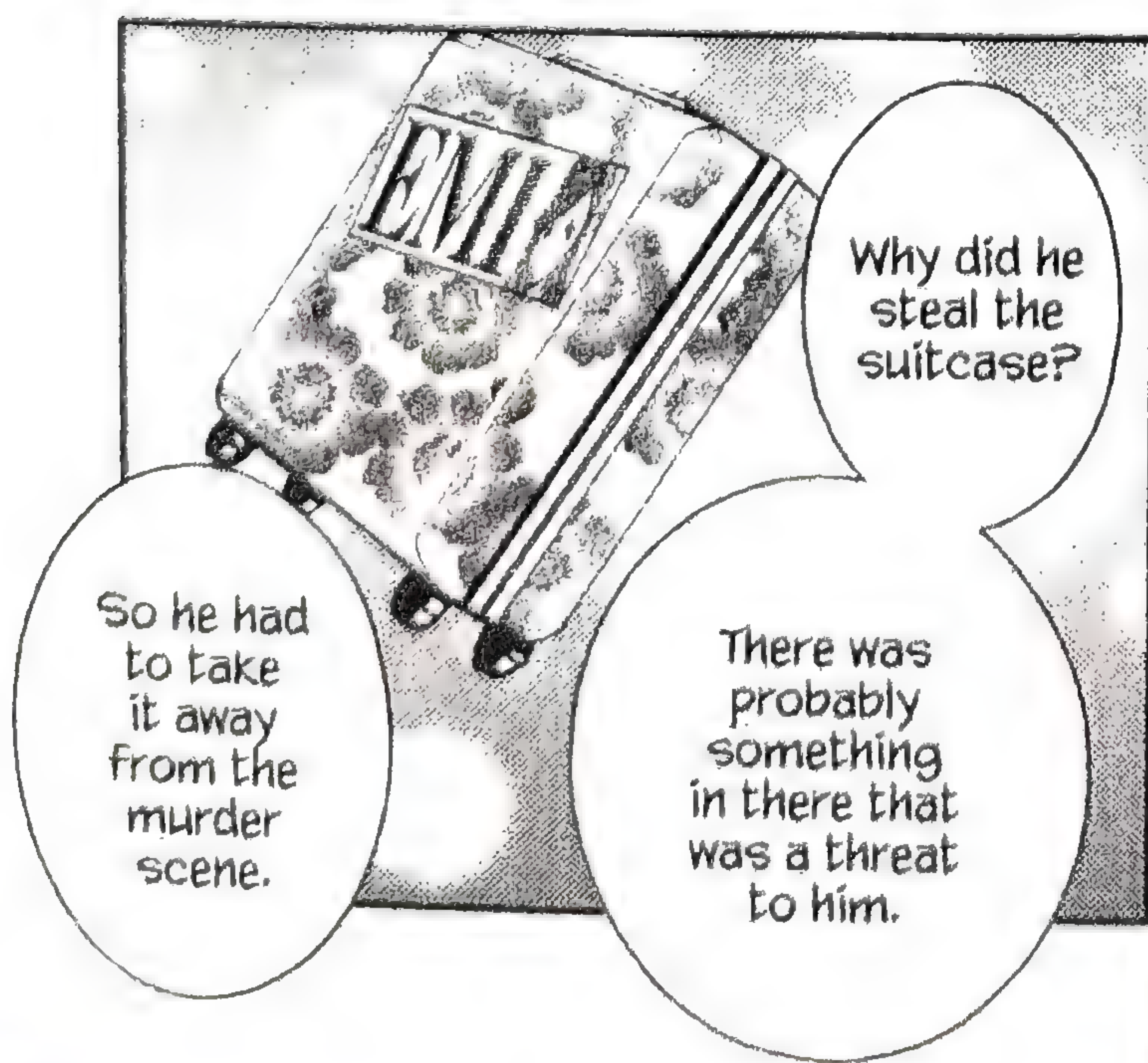
But...

Hahaha! Don't be absurd. You need top watching so many dramas!



Since the two were dating, wouldn't he have been able to obtain the suitcase without resorting to killing her?

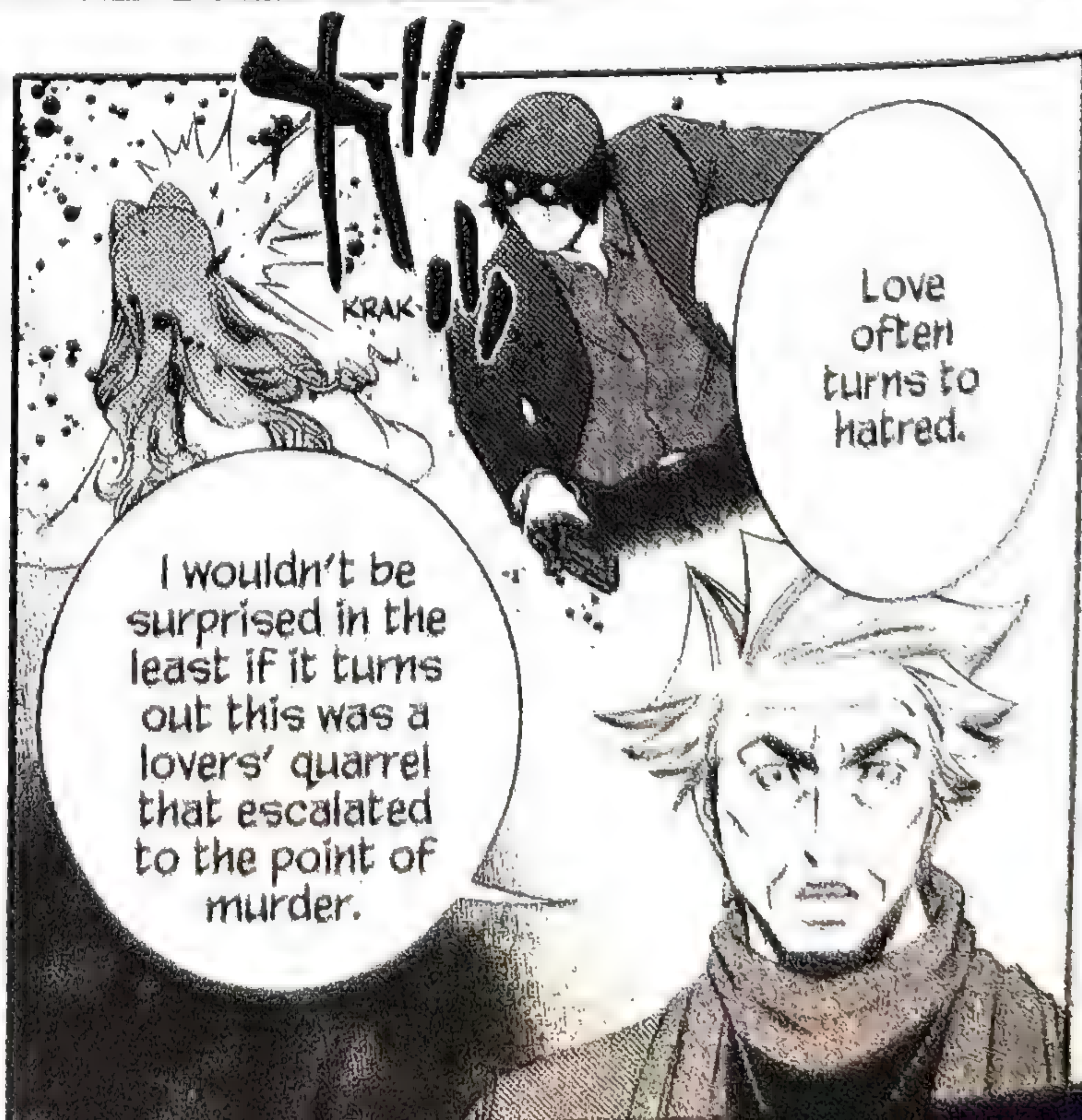
If Shawn Southern is the murderer, why did he steal the suitcase?



Why did he steal the suitcase?

So he had to take it away from the murder scene.

There was probably something in there that was a threat to him.

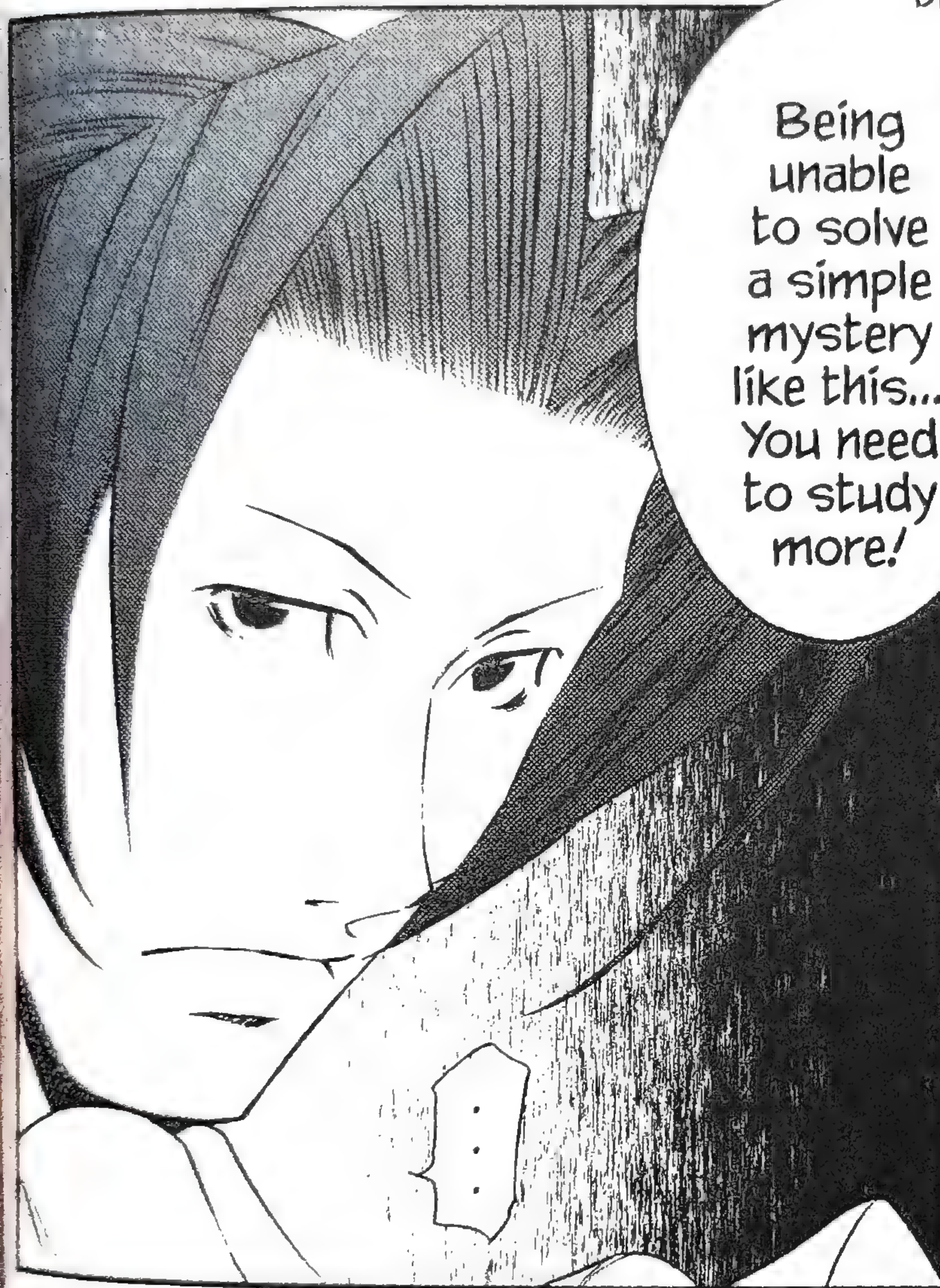


Love often turns to hatred.

I wouldn't be surprised in the least if it turns out this was a lovers' quarrel that escalated to the point of murder.



...perhaps
being too
friendly
with an
incompetent
detective has
dulled your
instincts a
bit.



Being
unable
to solve
a simple
mystery
like this...
You need
to study
more!



Edgeworth...



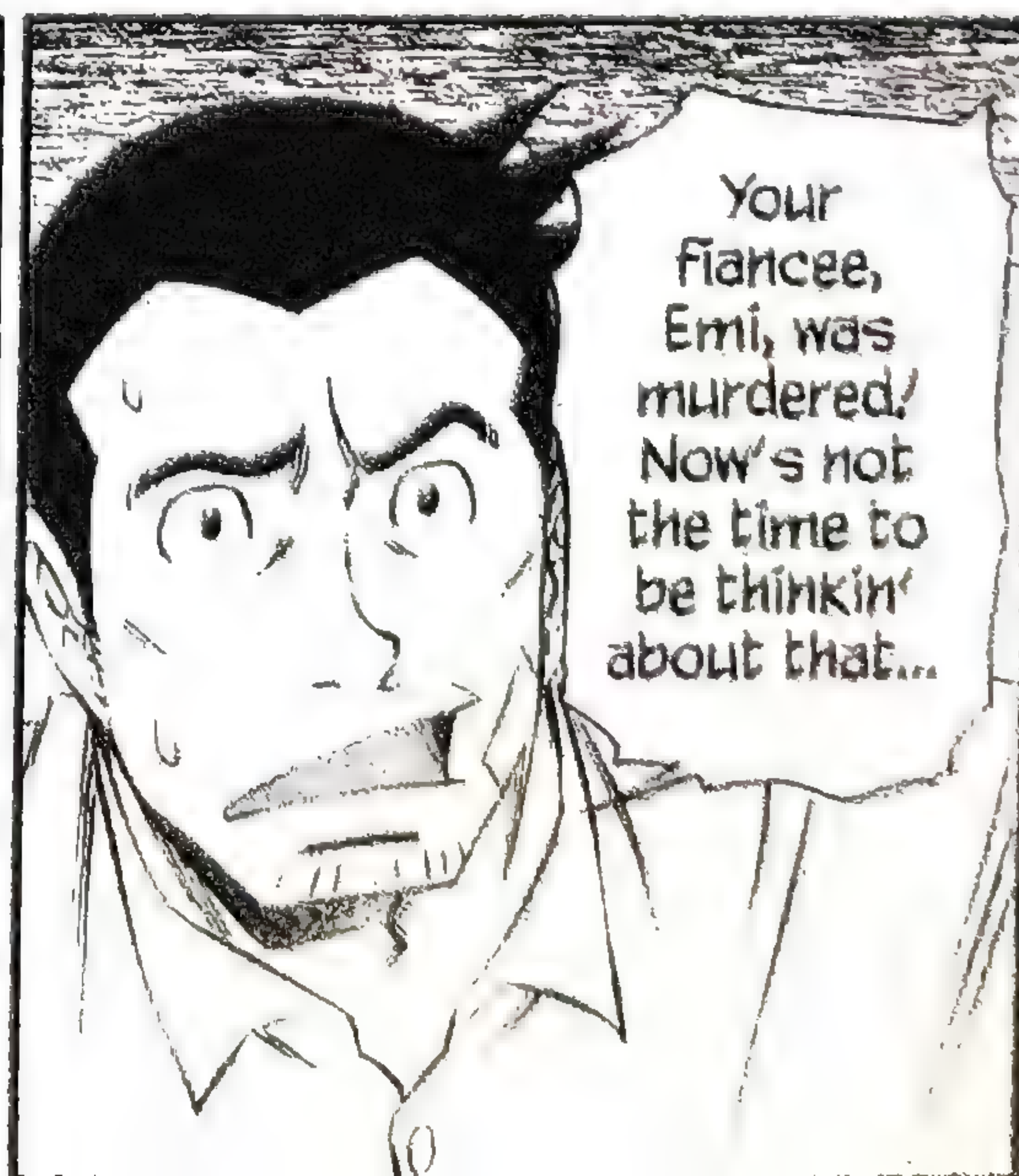
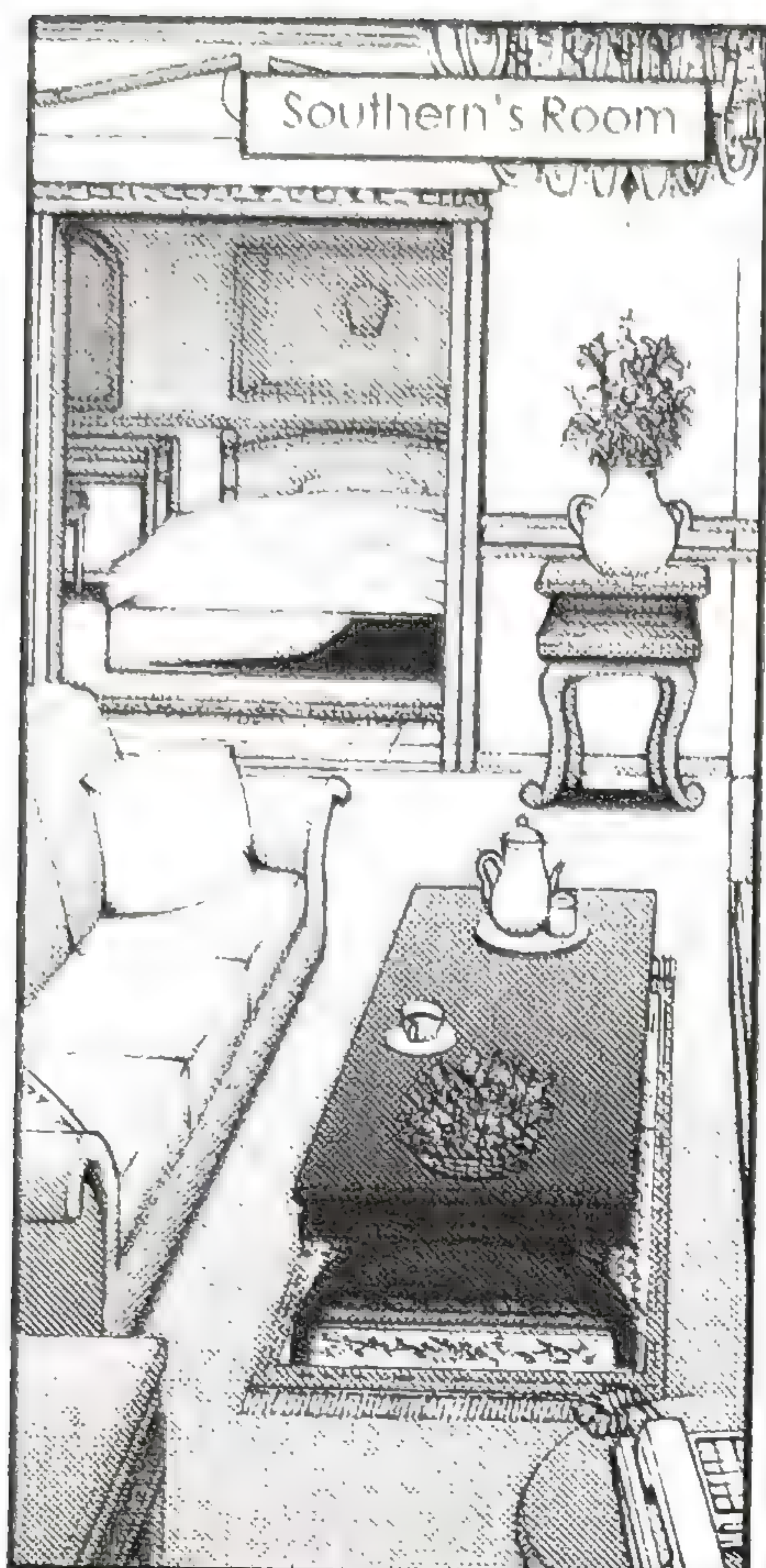
I'm
sorry.

You got in
bad with
the Deputy
Chief for
takin' my
side...



Anyway,
let's talk
to Shawn
Southern.







I was sleeping at three in the morning, like a normal human being!

And wouldn't it be more suspicious if someone could prove their alibi for that time of night?!



Hello...?

What? The suitcase has been found?!



Prosecutor Edgeworth!

The suitcase that the killer stole from Emi...

...was found in Milt Nelson's room!

That stalker bastard?! I bet he killed Emi!

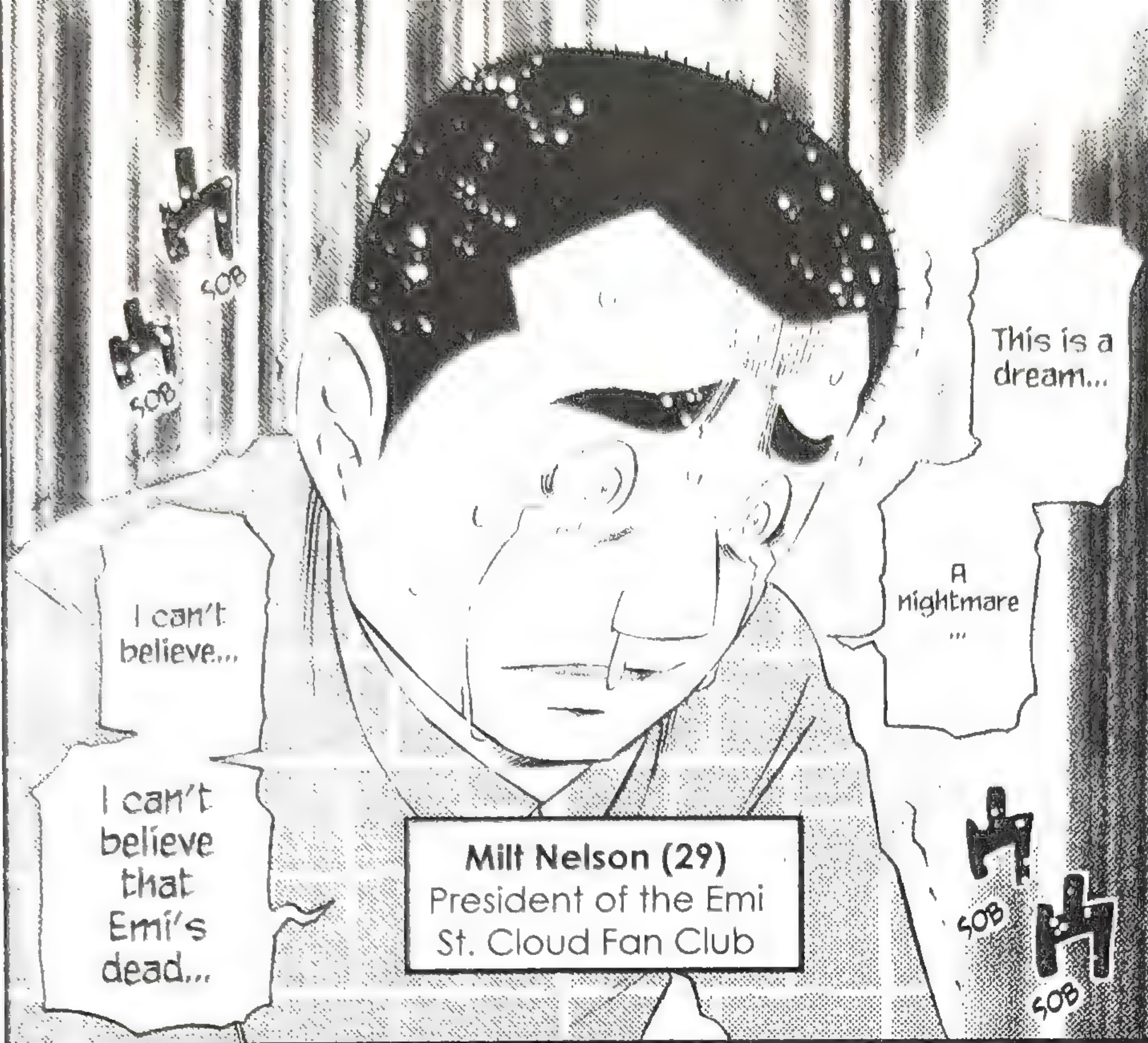


Would you do something about your dog...?

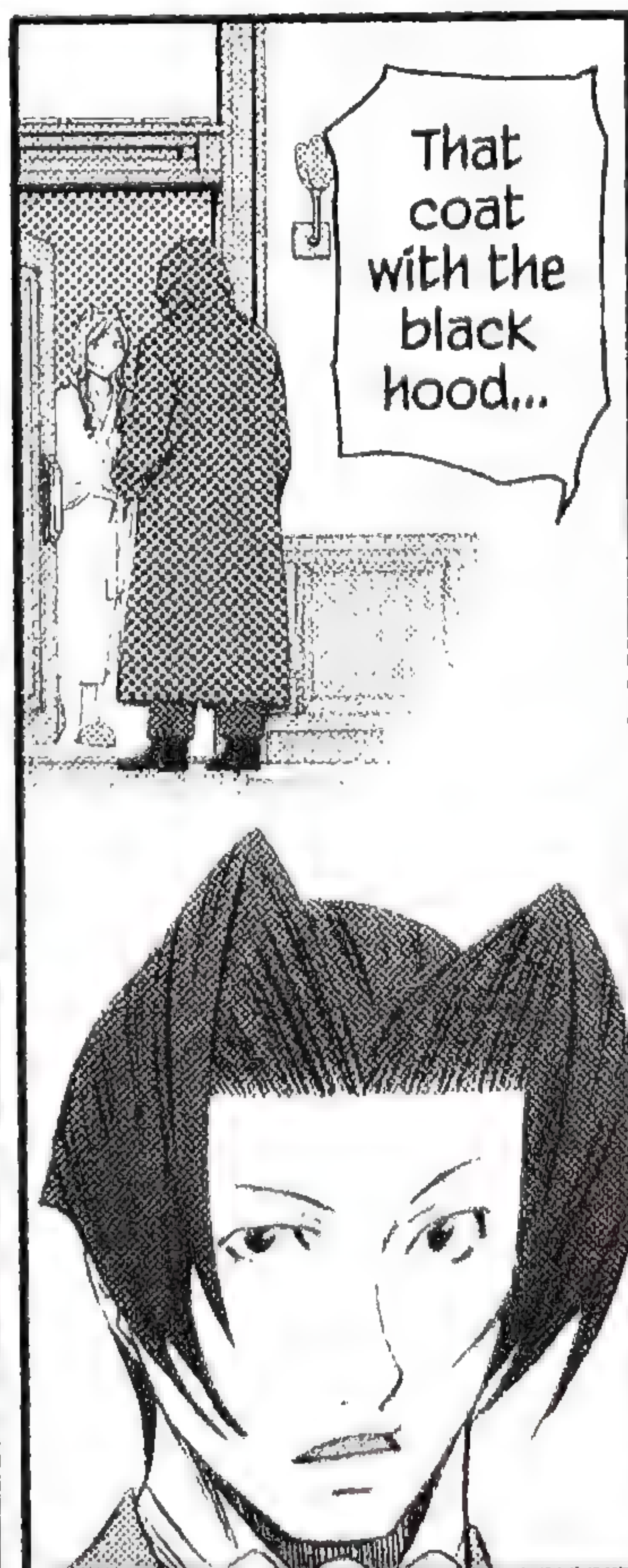
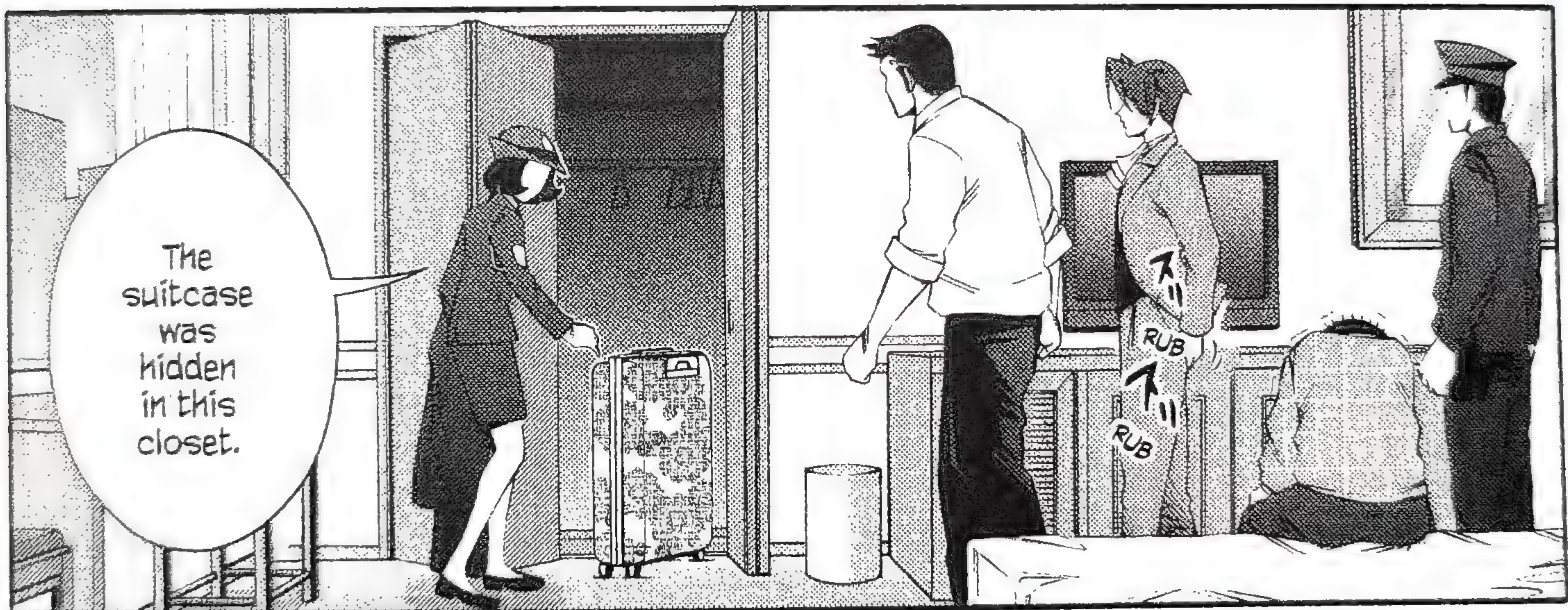
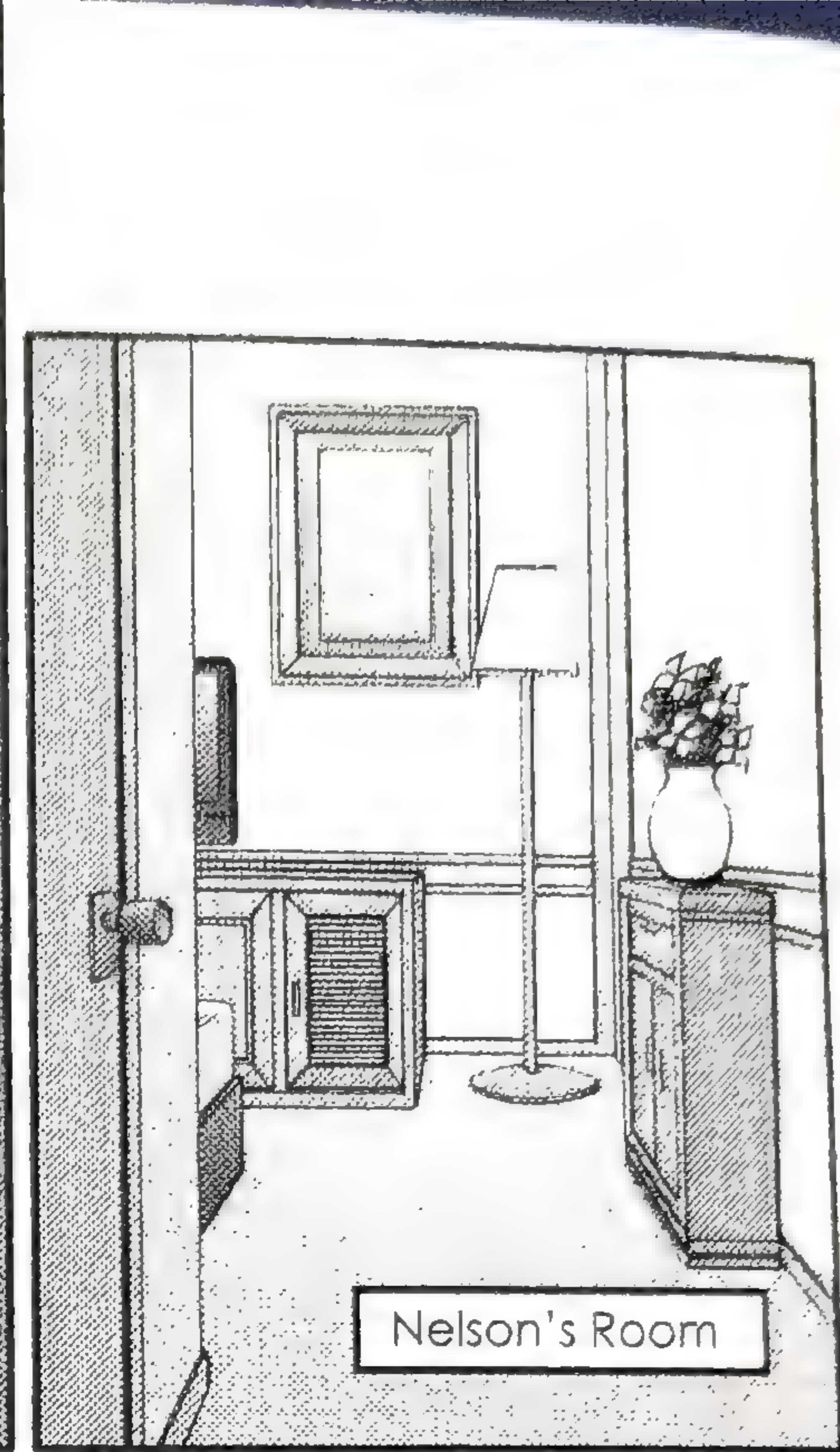


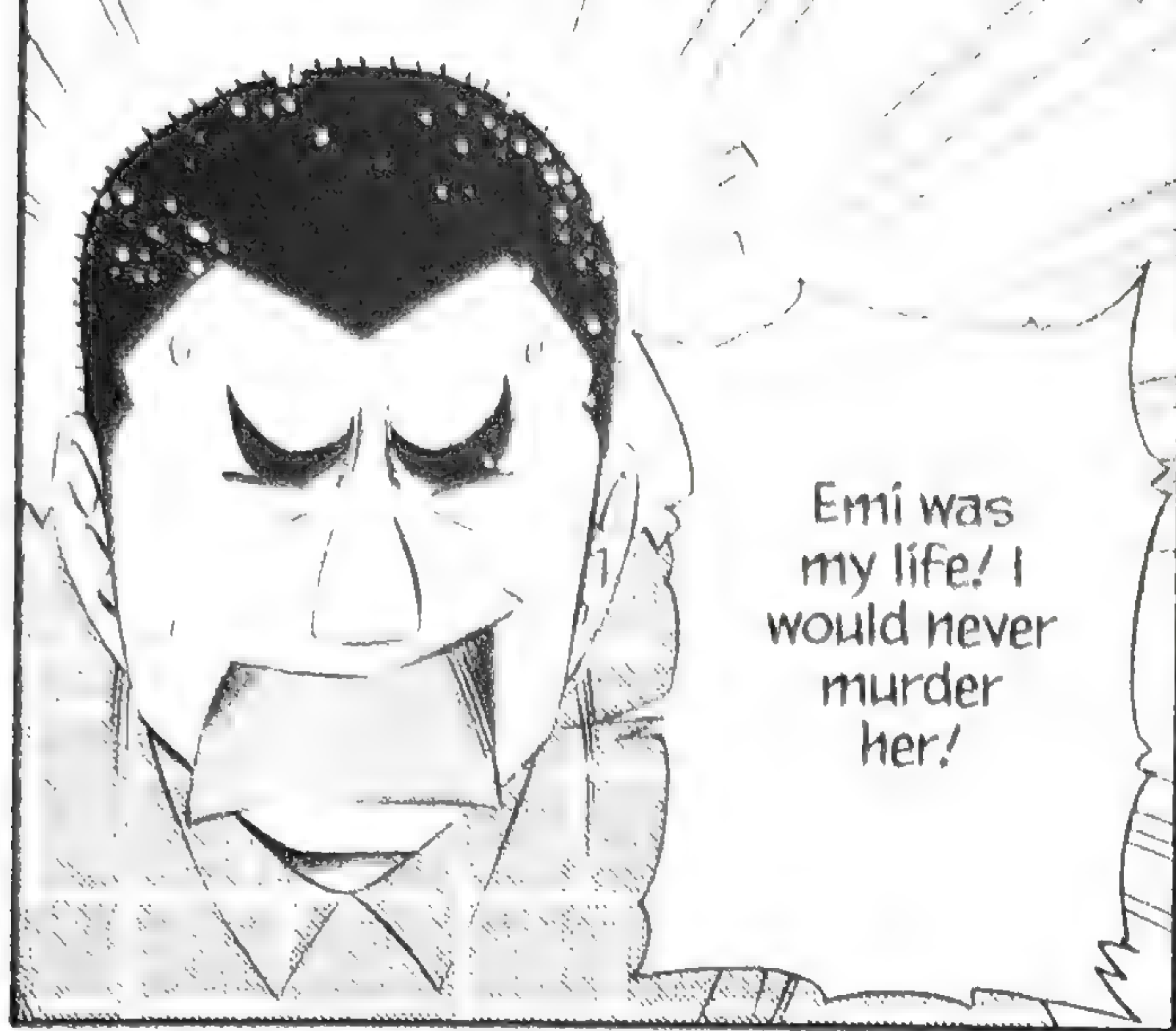
Pardon me, but for now...

...I have one request.



Milt Nelson (29)
President of the Emi
St. Cloud Fan Club





Emi was
my life! I
would never
murder
her!



Why
do you
have the
victim's
suitcase?

Surely you
didn't kill Emi
St. Cloud?!



What
were
you
doing
there?

But the
suitcase
...
This
morning, it
was in the
hallway, in
front of the
wardrobe
room...



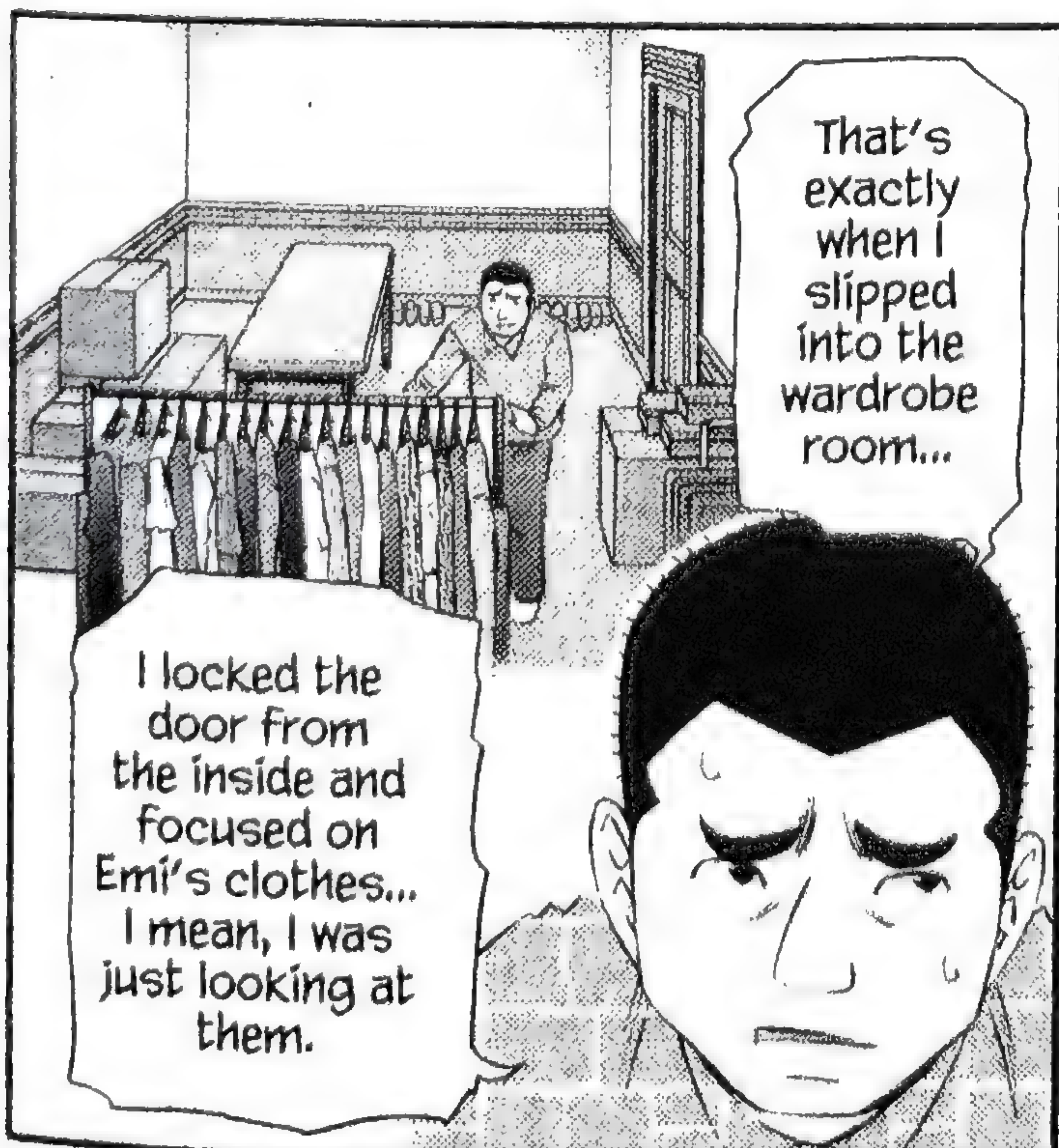
...where her
clothing
is...

So I
snuck
into the
wardrobe
room...

Emi...

...I got
excited...
I couldn't
sleep...

When I
thought
of Emi
sleeping in
the same
hotel...



That's
exactly
when I
slipped
into the
wardrobe
room...

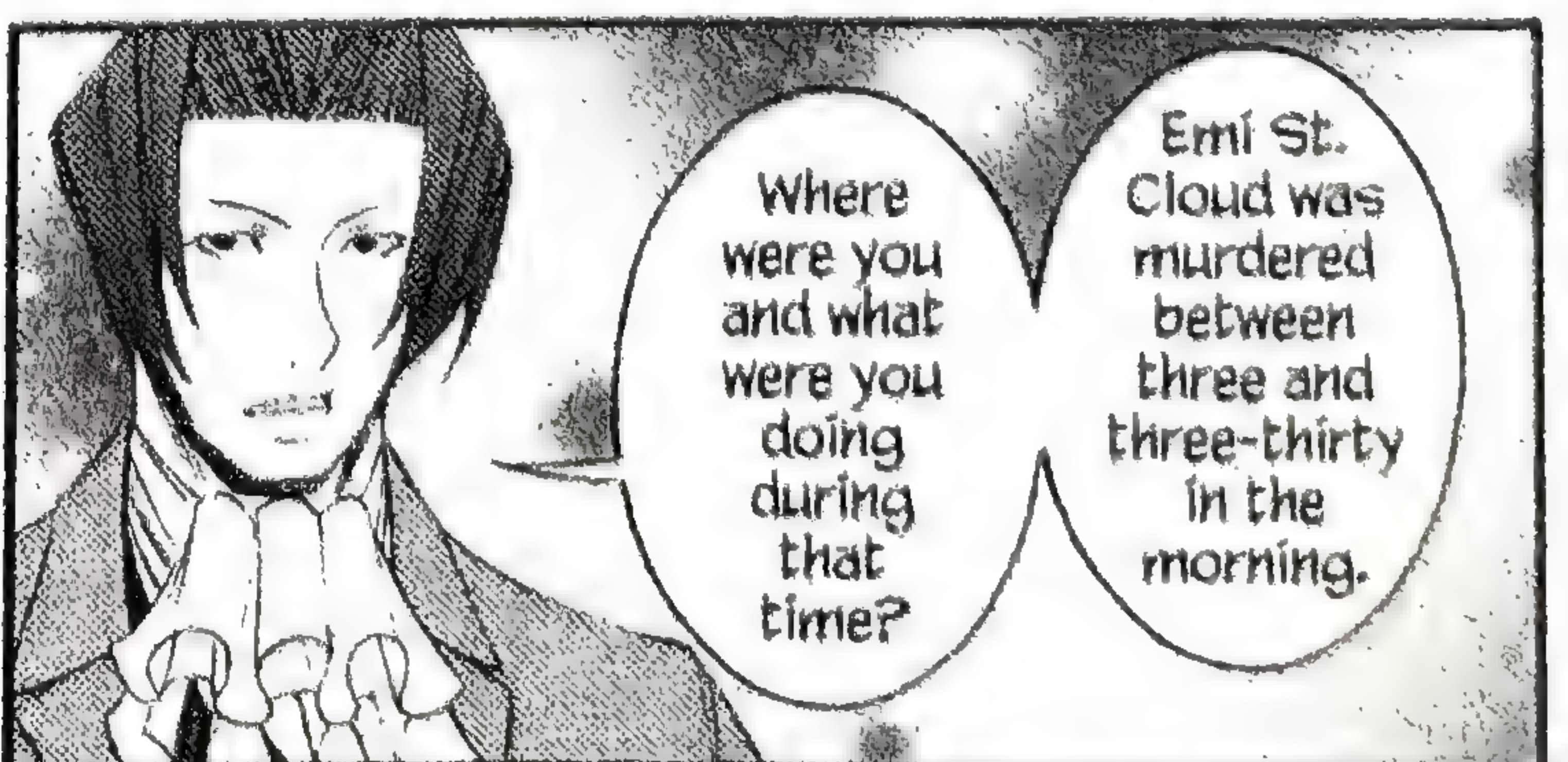
I locked the
door from
the inside and
focused on
Emi's clothes...
I mean, I was
just looking at
them.



No, I
was just
looking!

Honest!
I'm not
lying!

An'
you
stole
'em?!



Where
were you
and what
were you
doing
during
that
time?

Emi St.
Cloud was
murdered
between
three and
three-thirty
in the
morning.



Just one glance told me it belonged to Emi, so I thought I'd bring it to her later...

When I left, the suitcase was in the hall.

Huh?



I was terrified... Thinking someone had come, I hid.

Then all of a sudden, I heard the doorknob turn.



...but I fell asleep like that and the next thing I knew, it was seven in the morning.

The idea was to leave the wardrobe room as soon as I was sure nobody was out there...

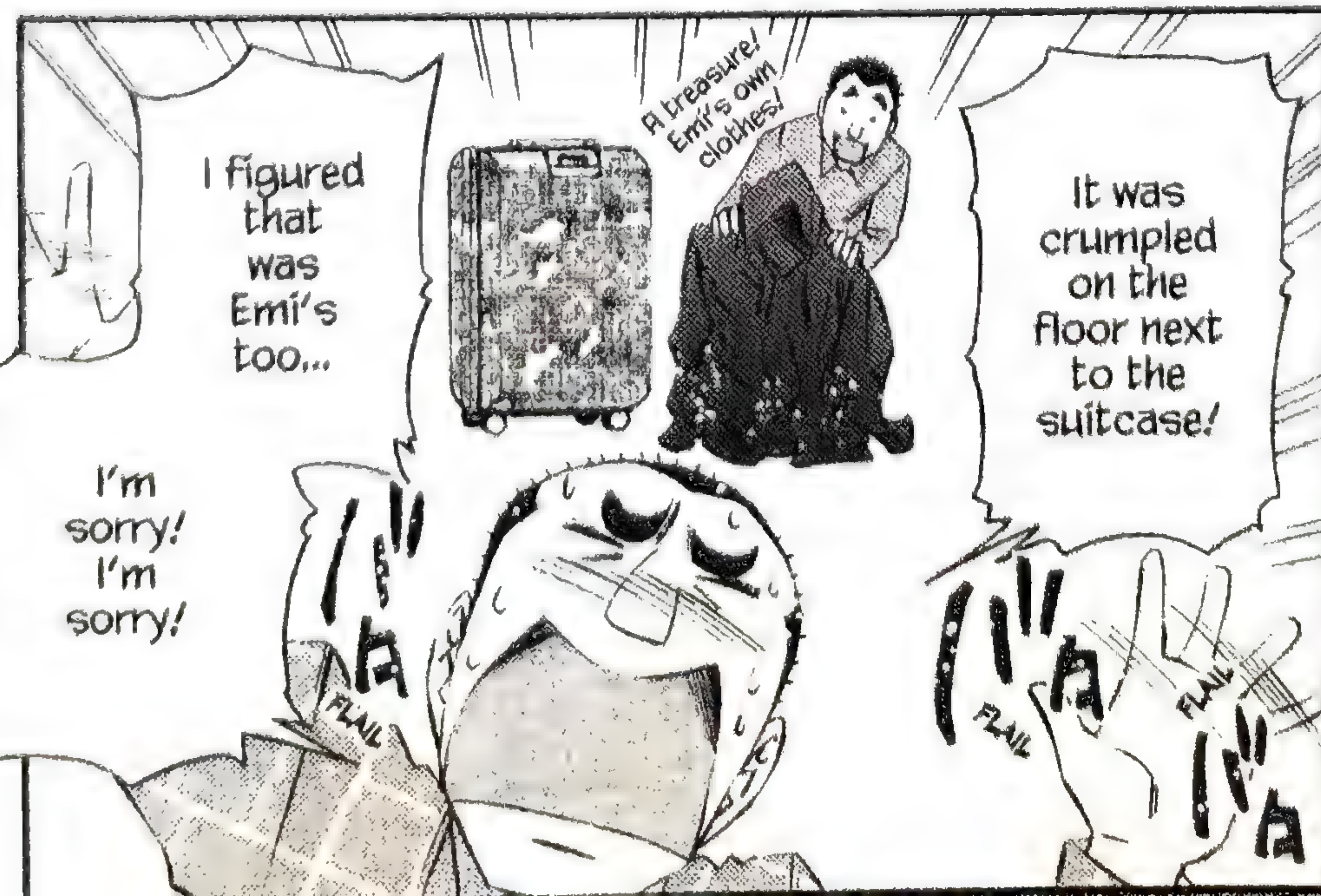


I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

Wait!

You really intended on takin' the suitcase home, didn't ya?!

You must be the guy who ran away from the hotel employee when he called out to ya!



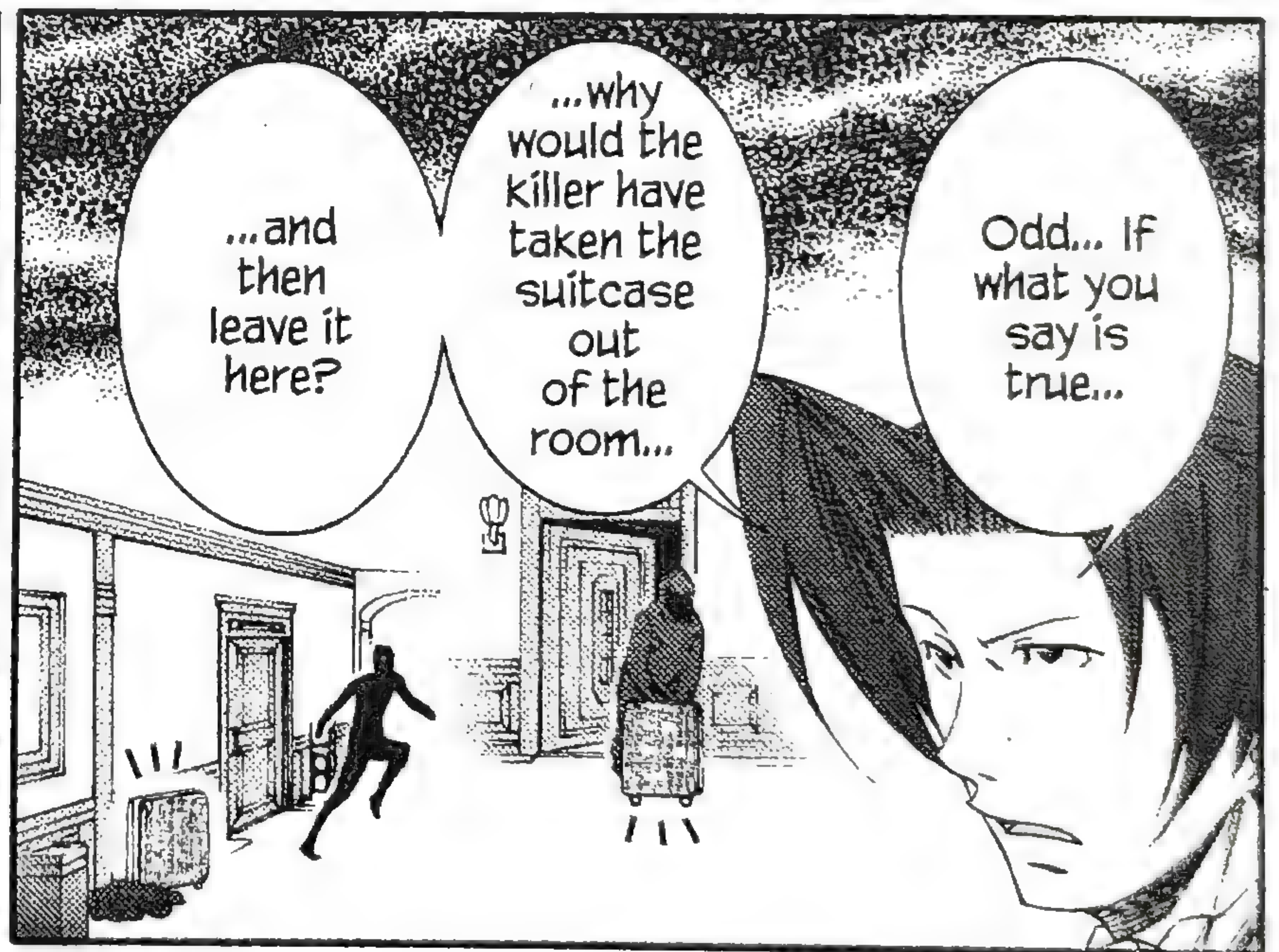
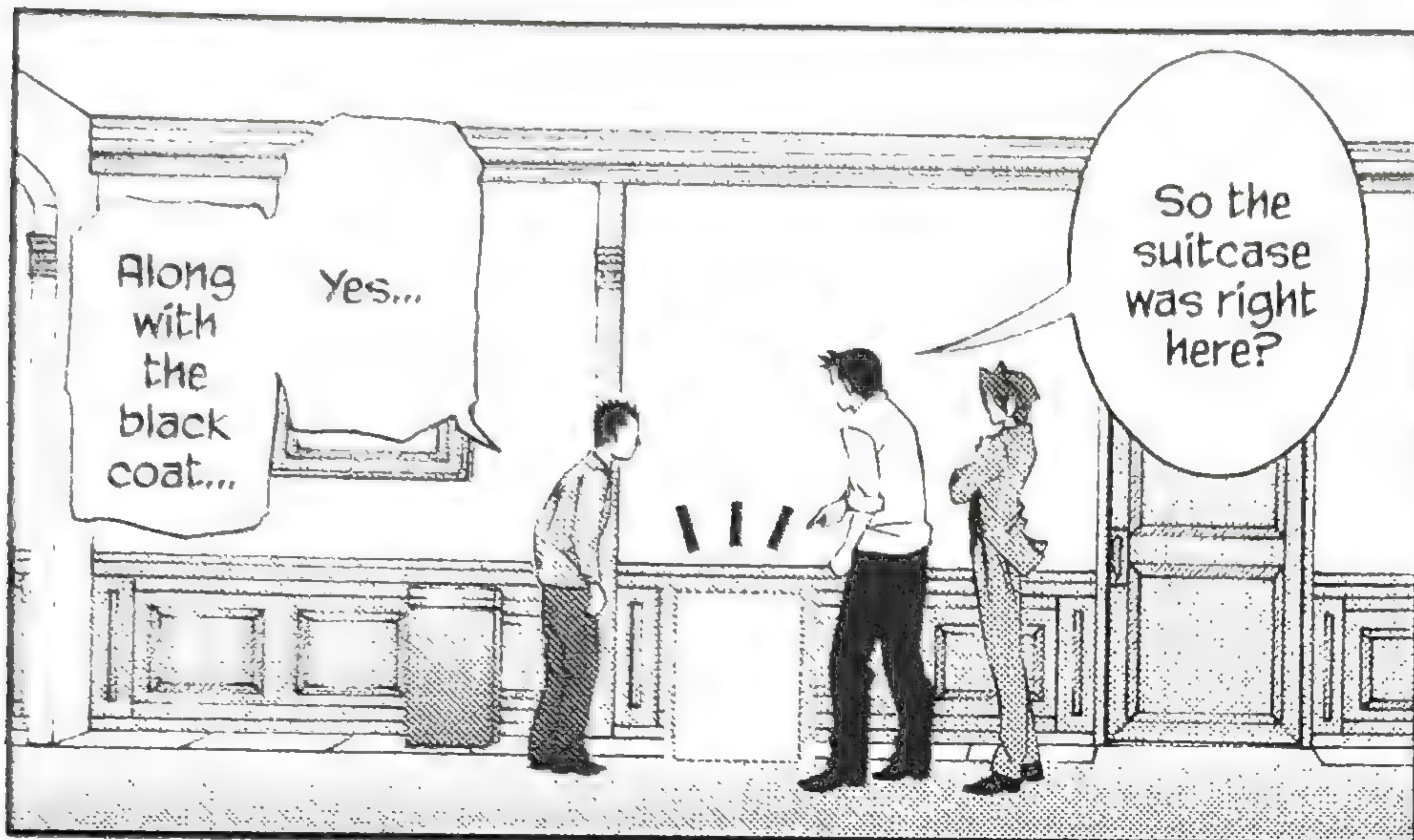
I figured that was Emi's too...

A treasure! Emi's own clothes!

It was crumpled on the floor next to the suitcase!



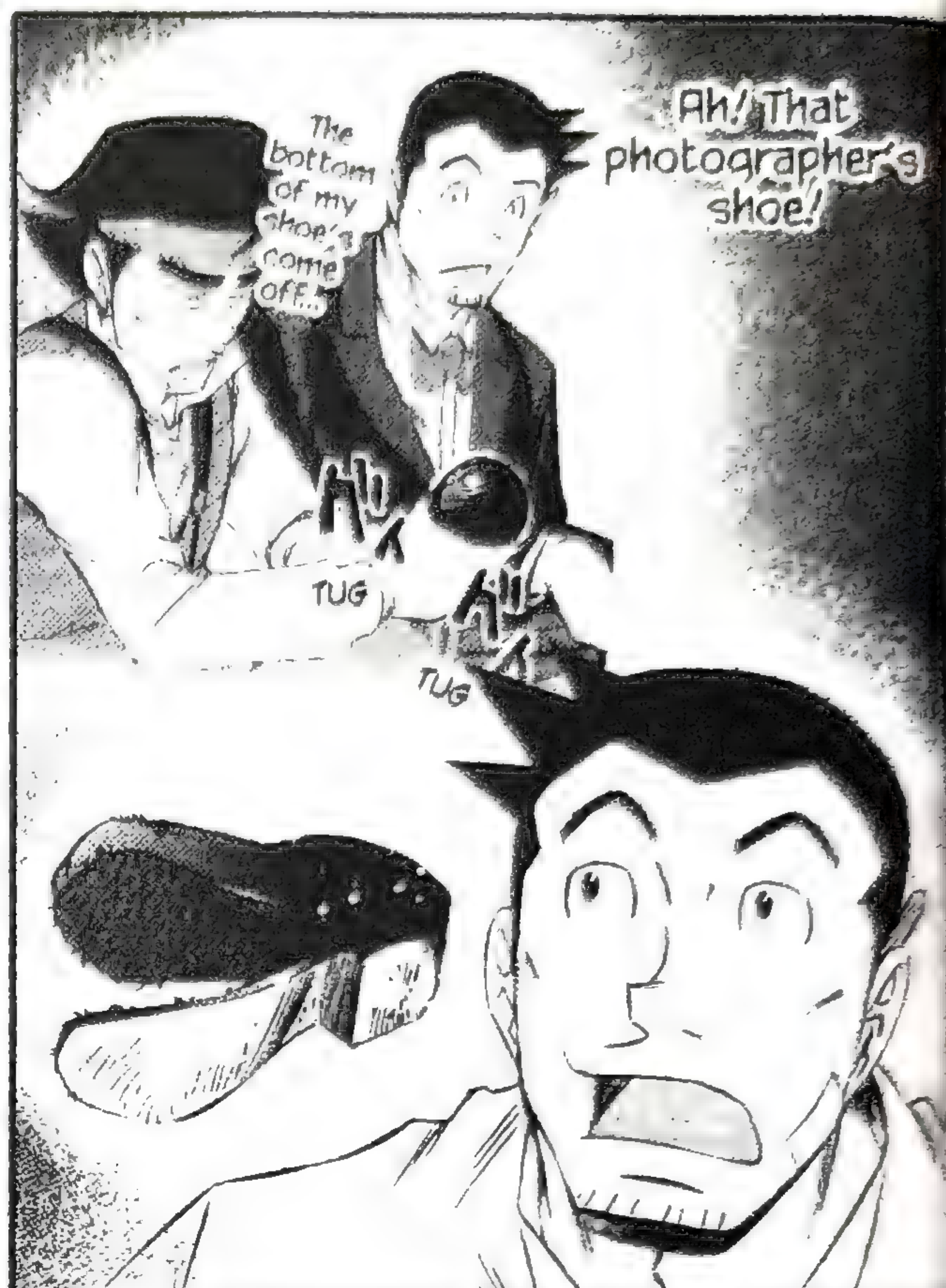
What about this black coat?





Come to think of it, I wonder if...

...that guy is still in the hotel?

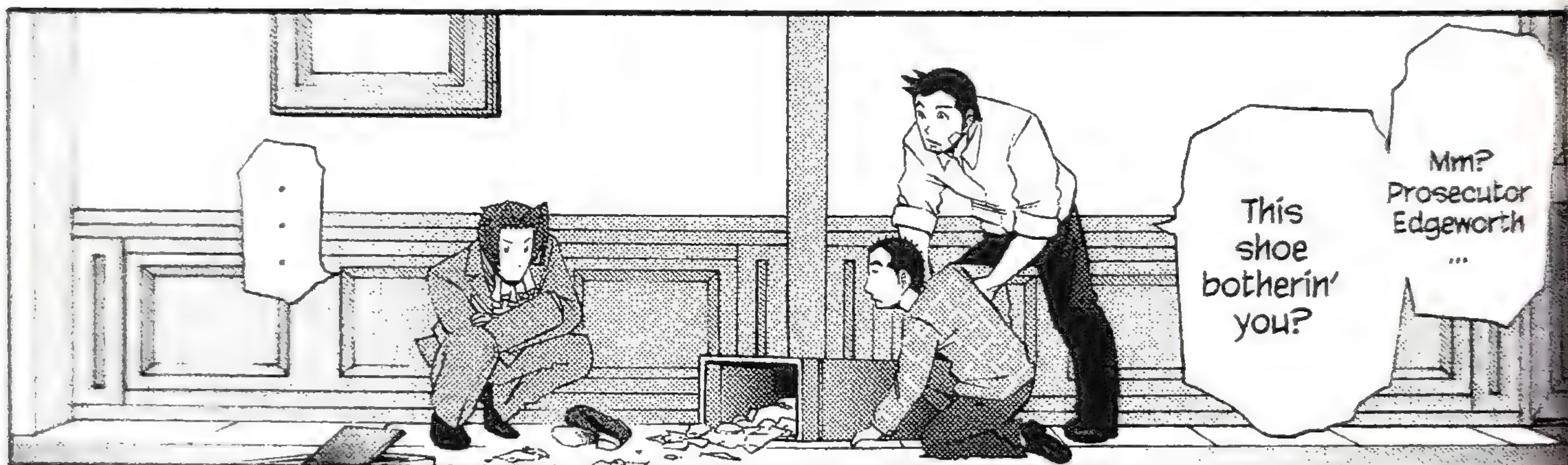


The bottom of my shoe's come off...

Ah! That photographer's shoe!

TUG

TUG



This shoe botherin' you?

Mm? Prosecutor Edgeworth ...



I'm missing a costume...

Iris Suffield (29)
Stylist



Just the man I want to see!

Oh, Detective.

What's wrong, Ms. Suffield?



...but I couldn't find the coat.

I was told to return all the costumes today, so I was getting them ready...

After what happened to Ms. St. Cloud... all of the PR activities for the movie have been cancelled.



Seems the killer wore that when he committed the crime!

Oh, forensics is examining it as a piece of evidence!

Y-Yes, that's right.

Would it happen to be black, with a hood?

Coat?



Um... I can't find Mr. Biden's shoes either...

Is anything else missing?

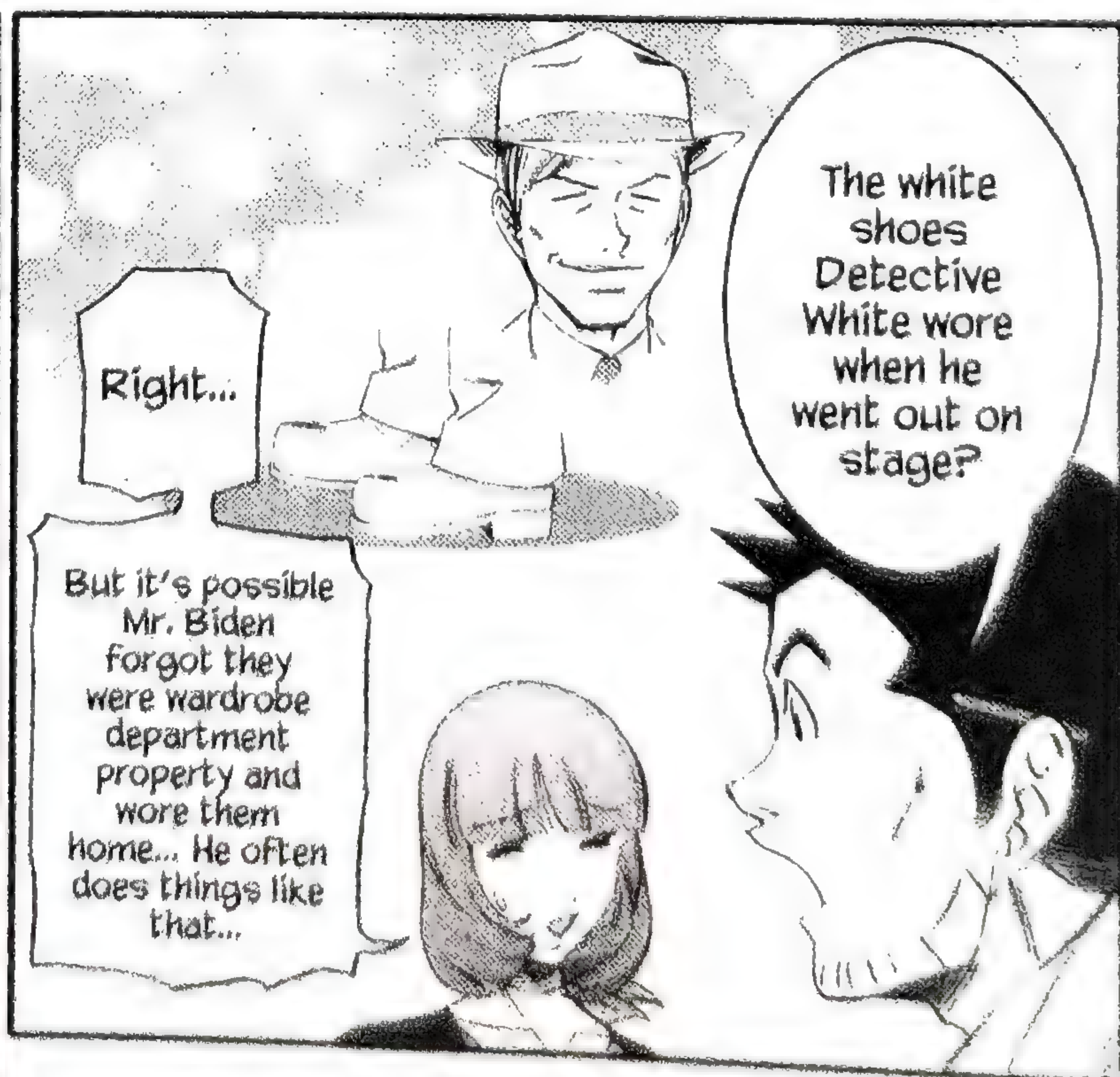


Even though I just bought it... That brand is expensive and hard to find.

...but the shoe polish container was empty.

Oh, and... this isn't a costume...

What would somebody steal shoe polish for...?



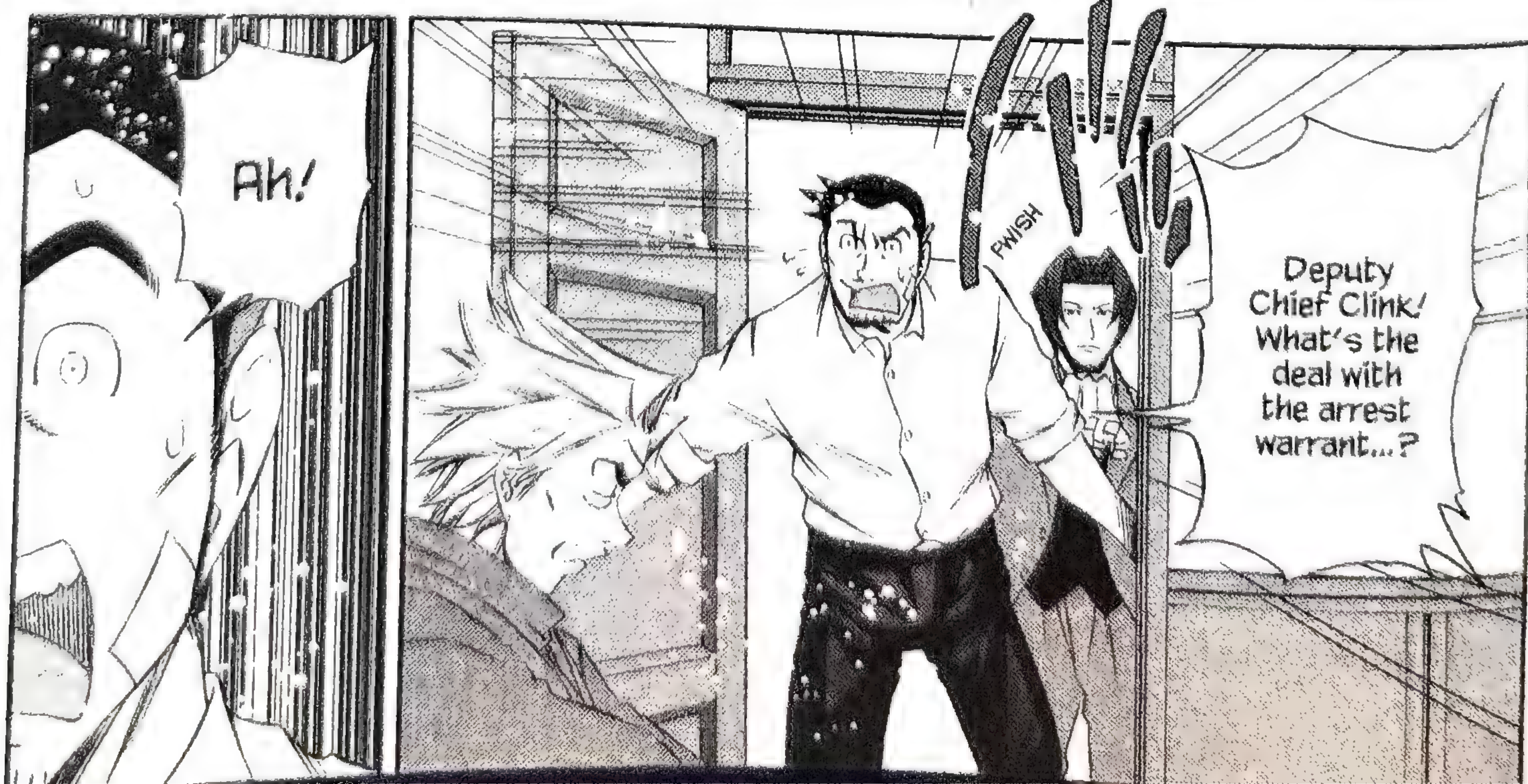
Right...

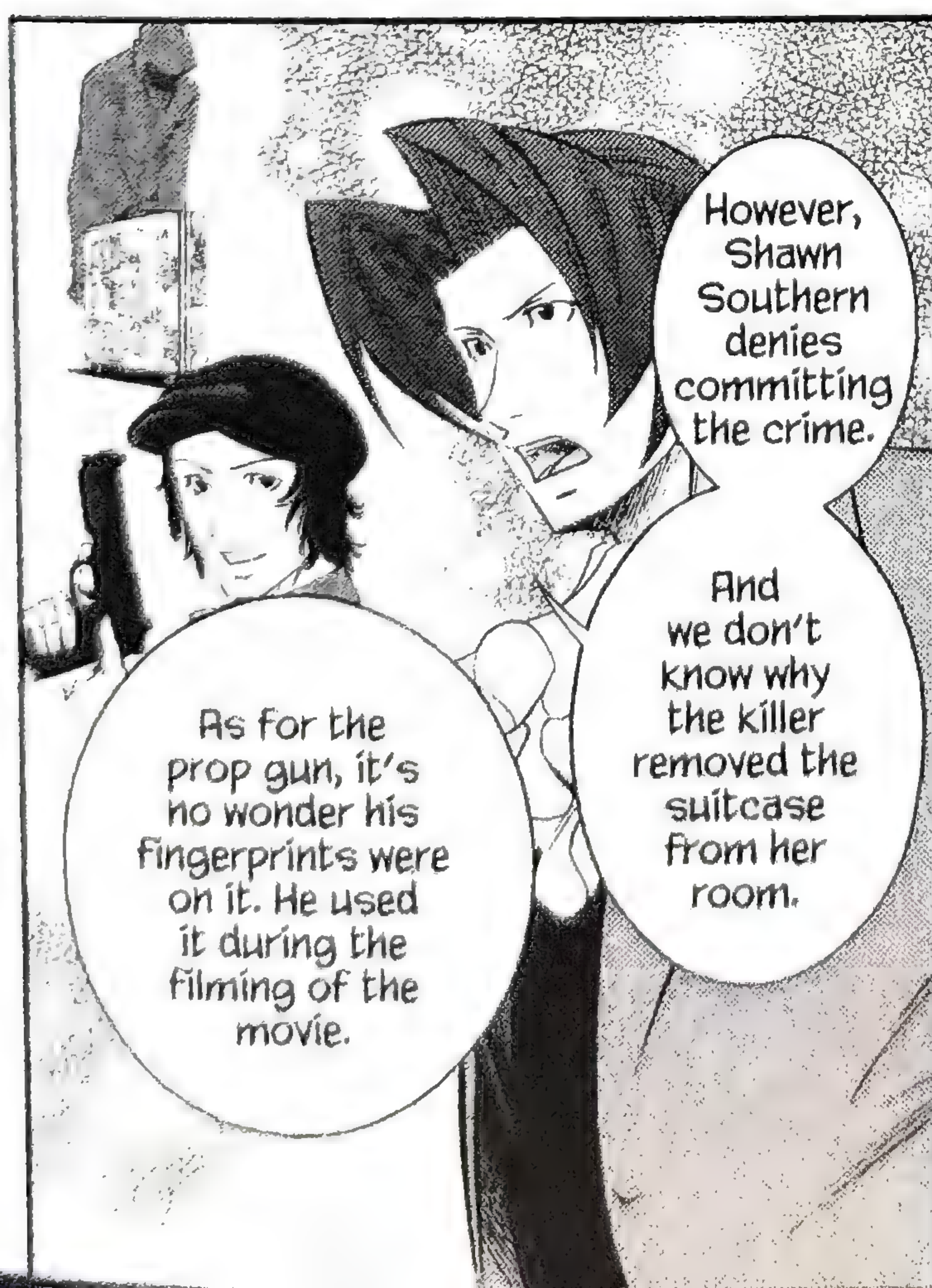
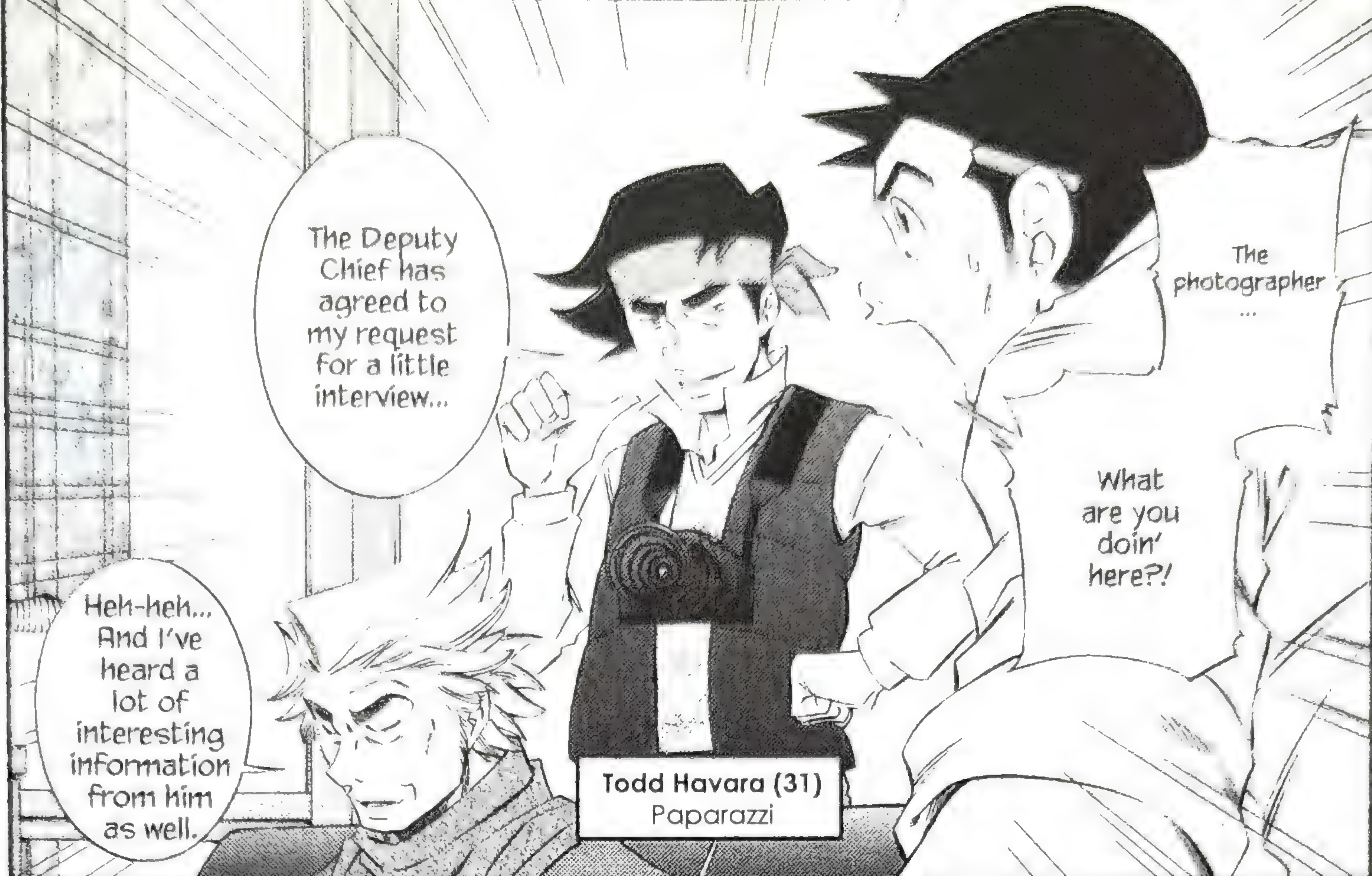
But it's possible Mr. Biden forgot they were wardrobe department property and wore them home... He often does things like that...

The white shoes Detective White wore when he went out on stage?



A warrant
has been
issued
for Shawn
Southern's
arrest!







...I think
you're
somewhat
lacking in
coolheadedness.

...but
Deputy
Chief...

I'm
aware
that this
is going
to sound
rude...

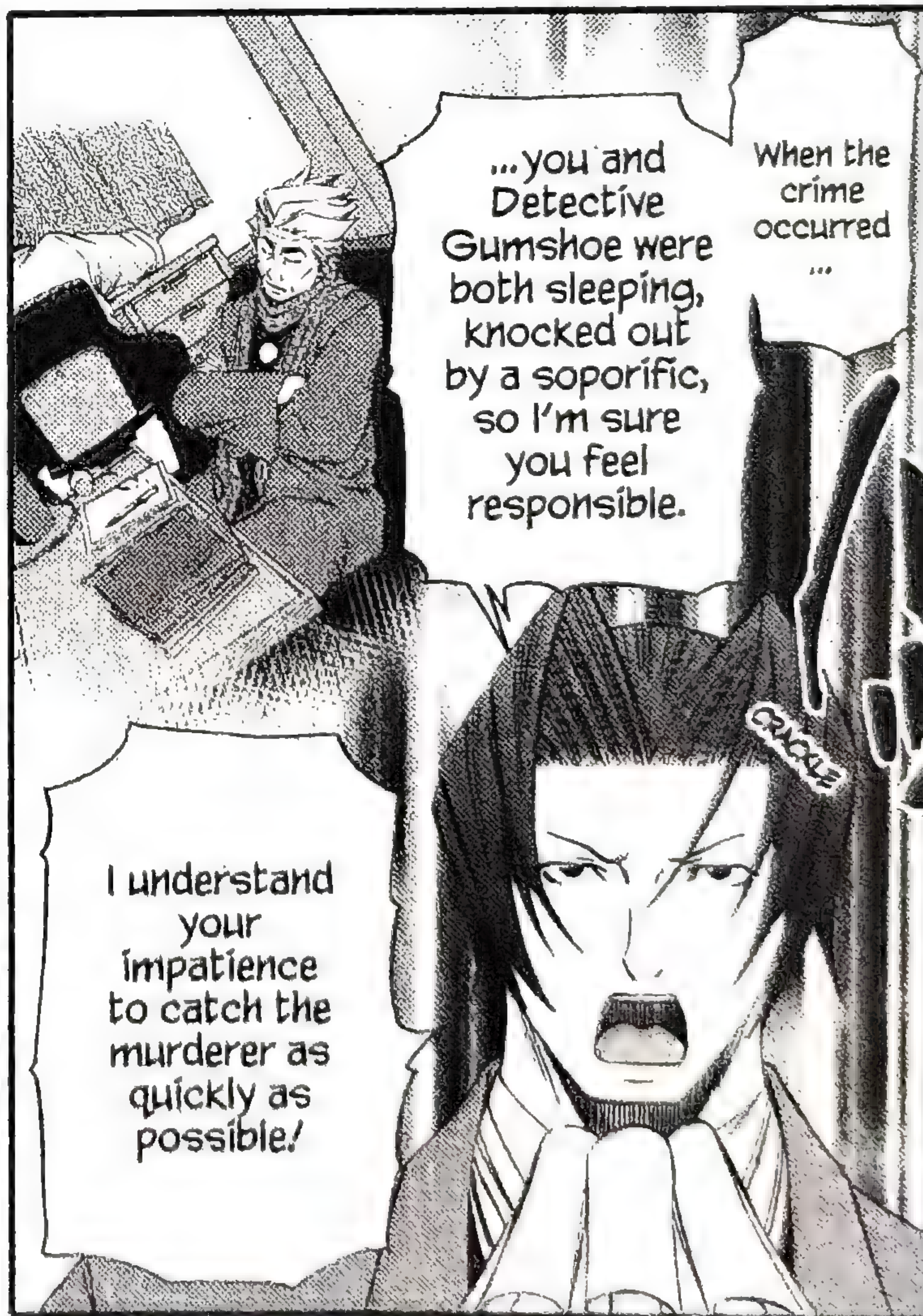


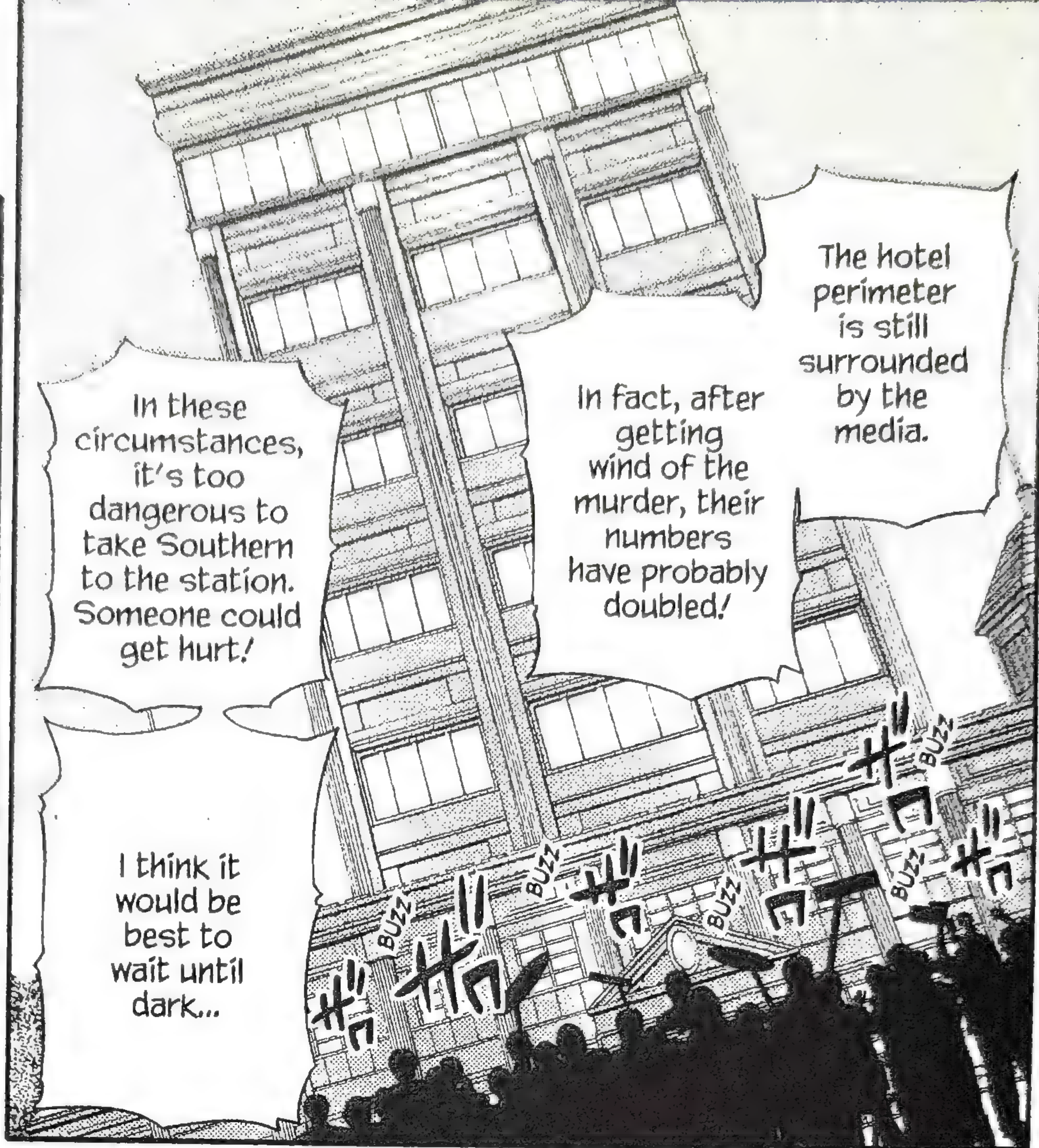
What?



Edgeworth...

Who
the hell
do you
think I
am?





In these circumstances, it's too dangerous to take Southern to the station. Someone could get hurt!

In fact, after getting wind of the murder, their numbers have probably doubled!

The hotel perimeter is still surrounded by the media.

I think it would be best to wait until dark...



We'll wait until dusk before taking Shawn Southern to the station!

...I'll back down.



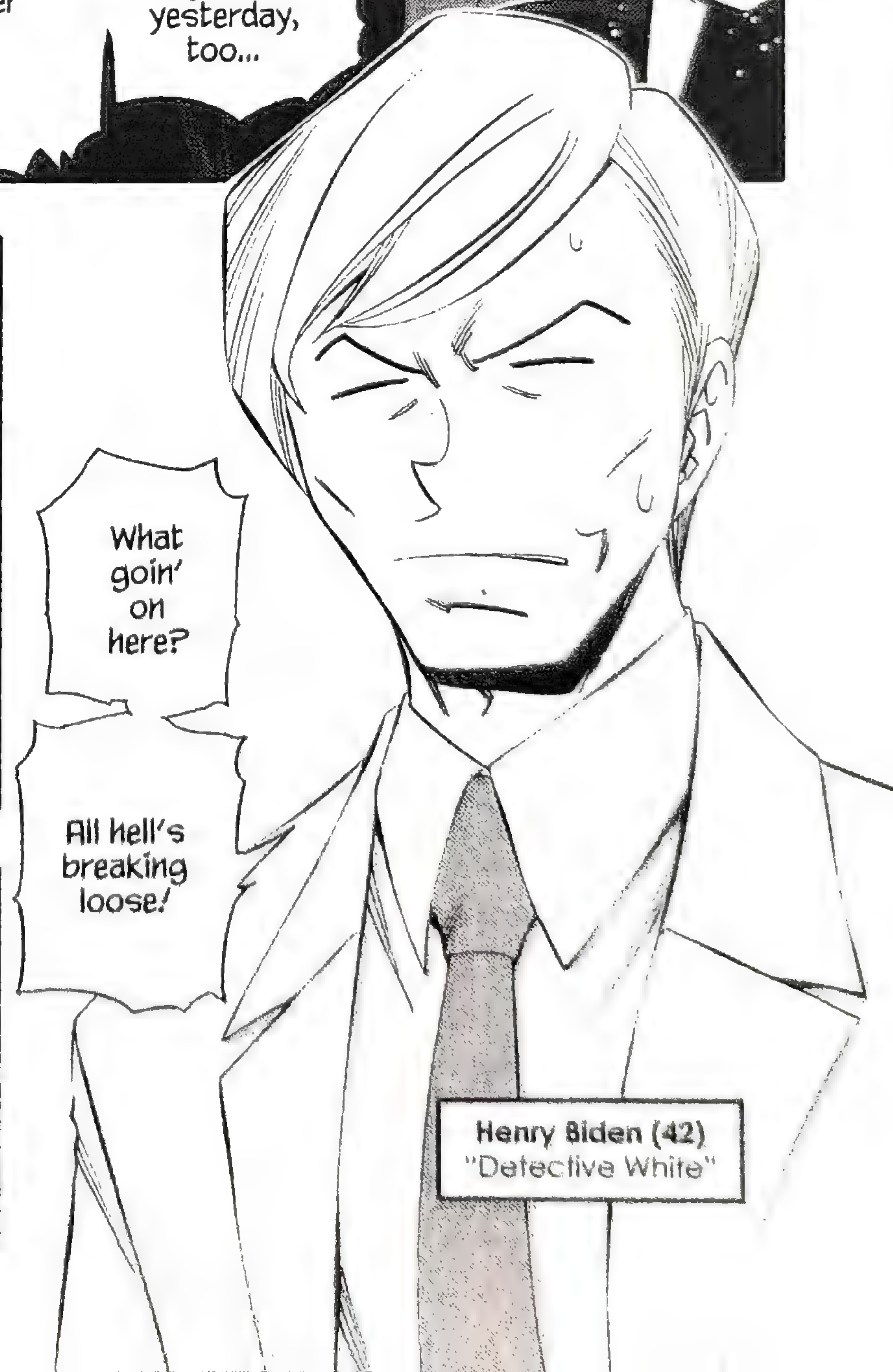
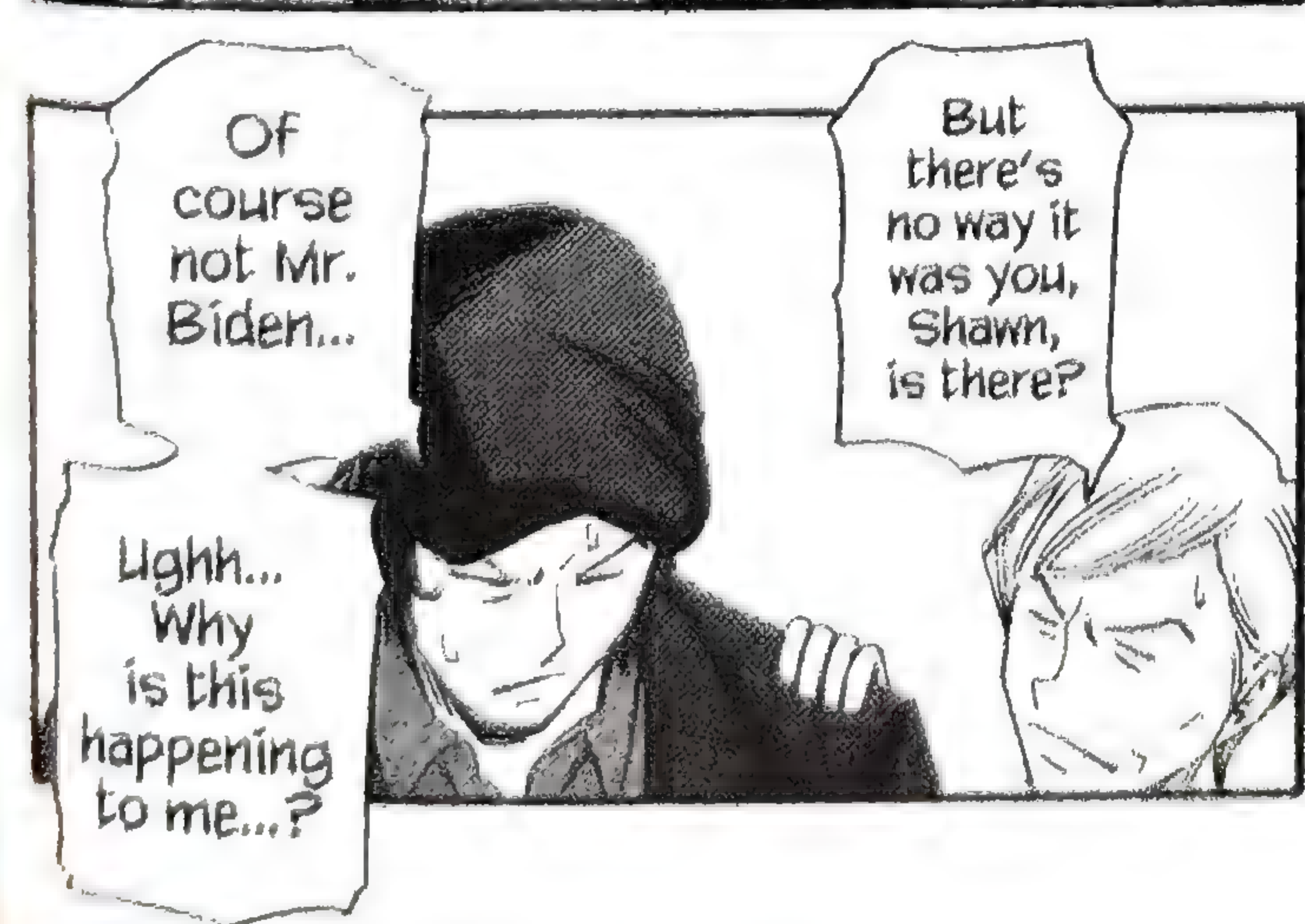
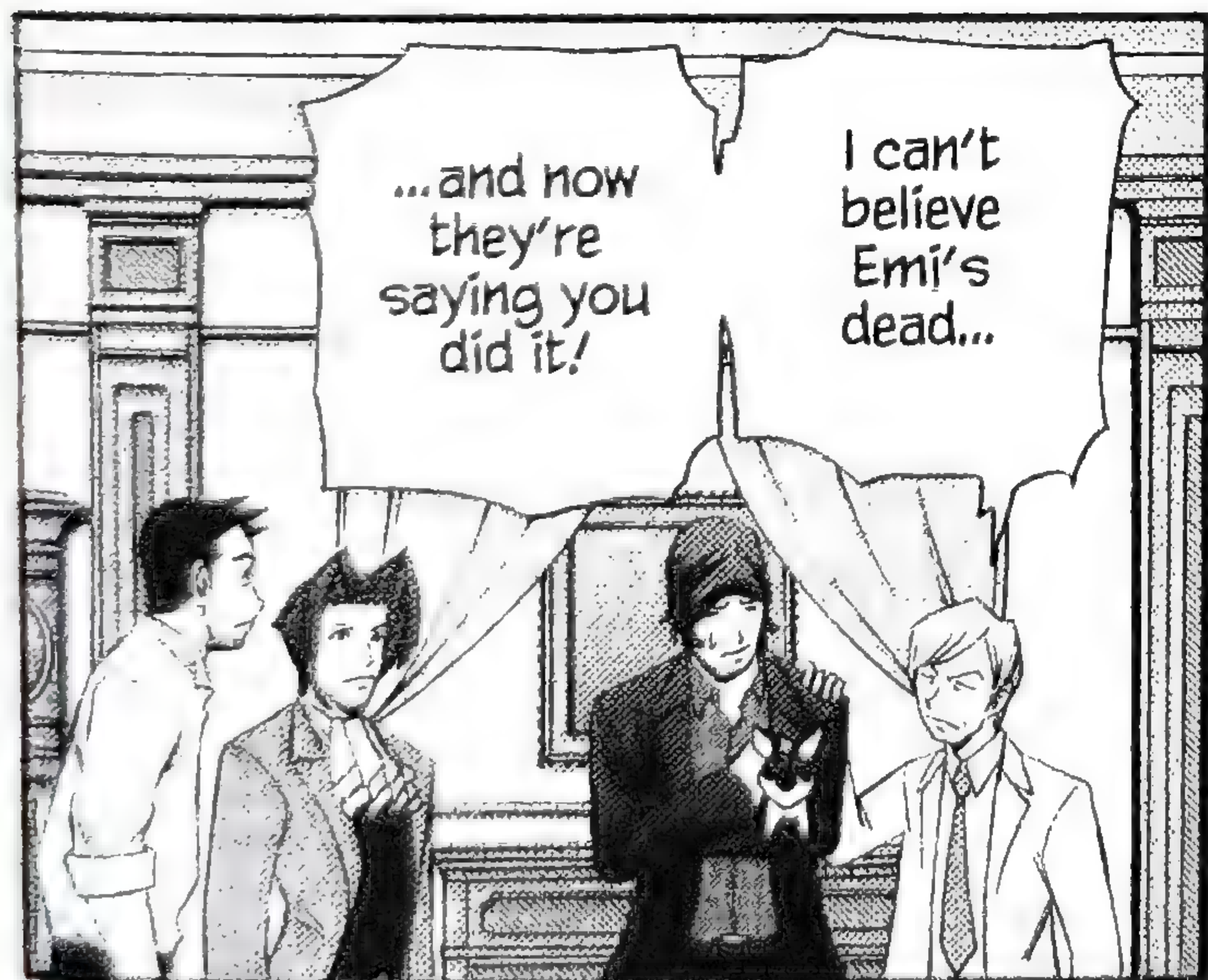
On the advice of none other than the prosecuting genius...

Fine.



Thank you.

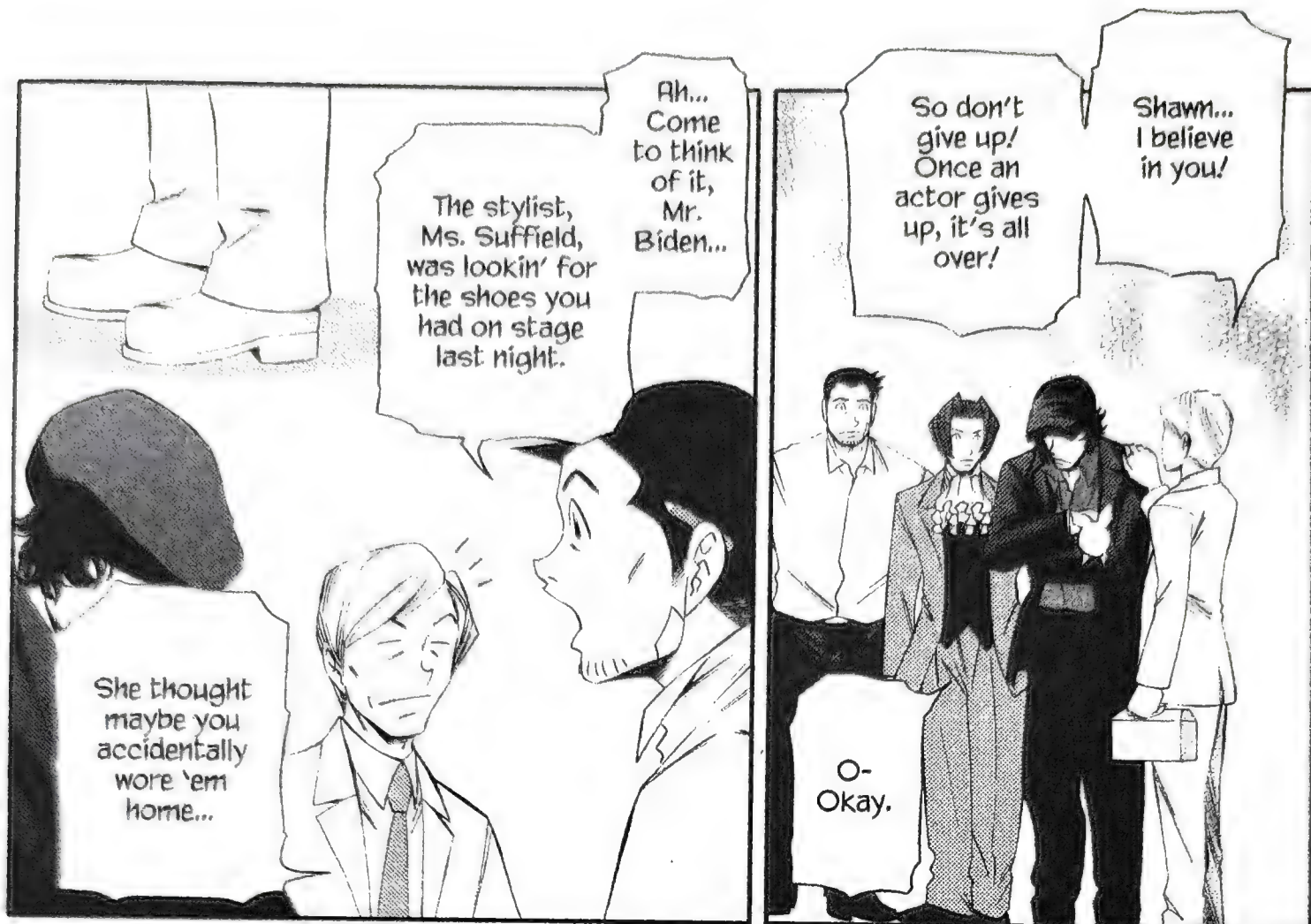


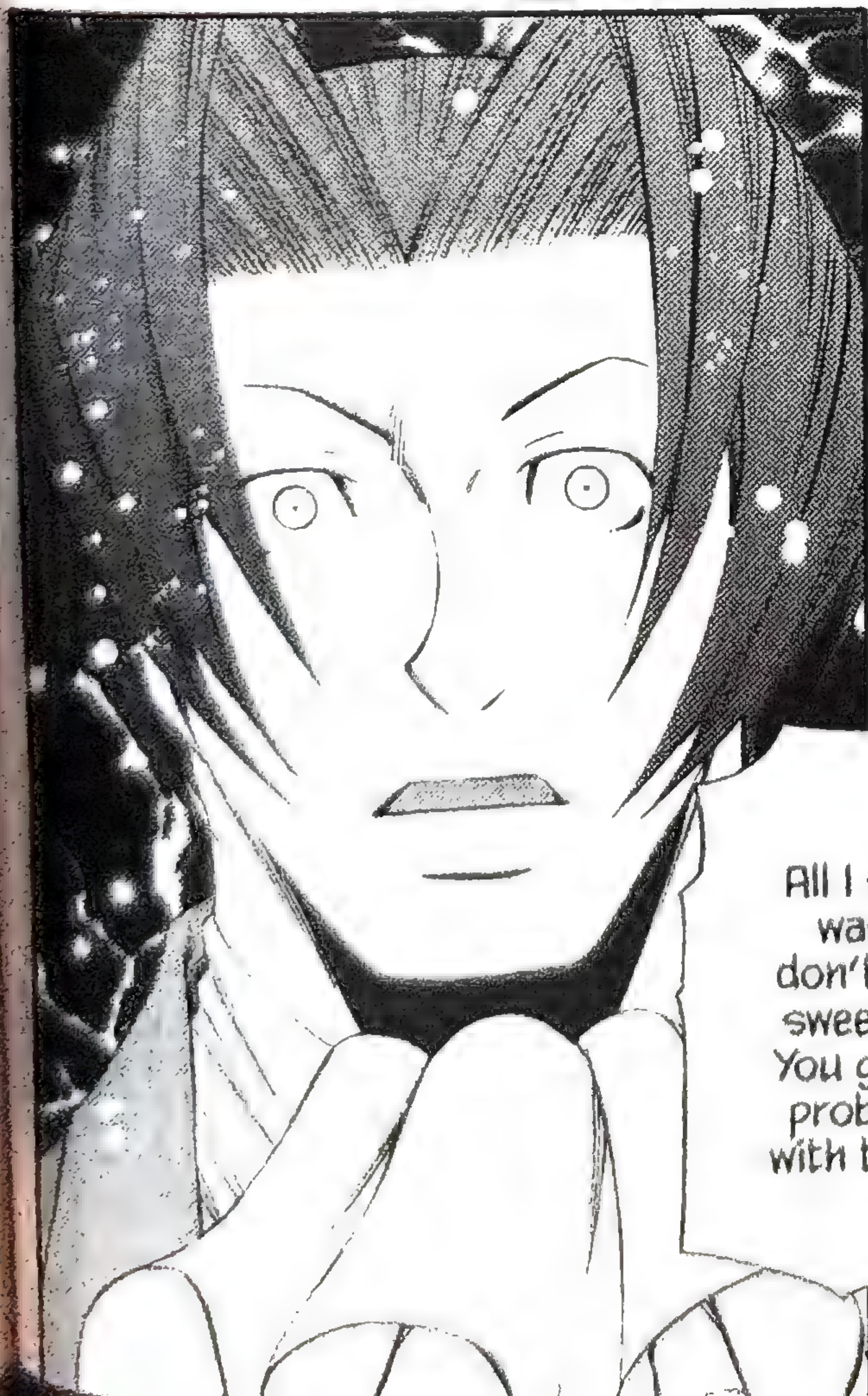
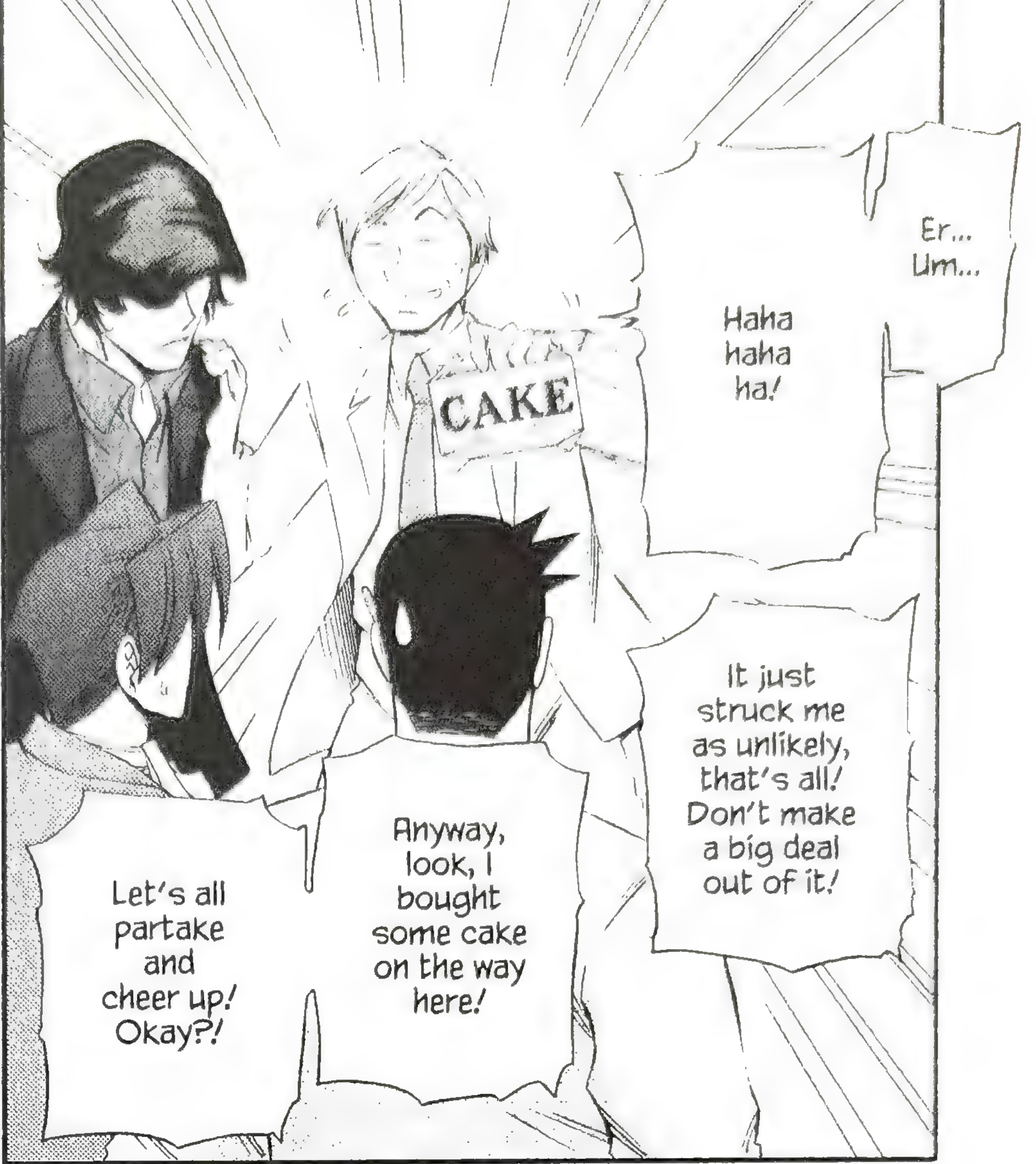


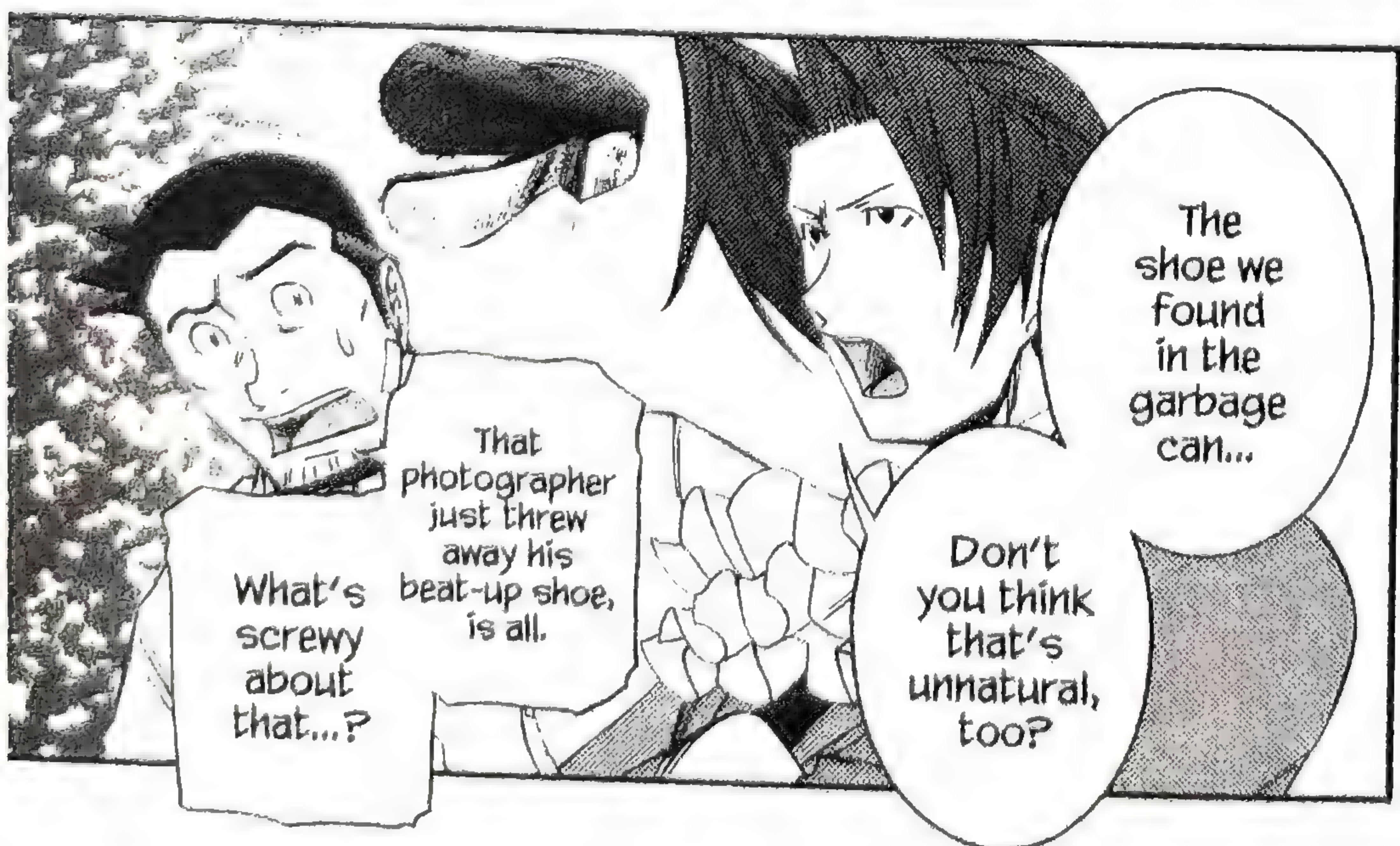
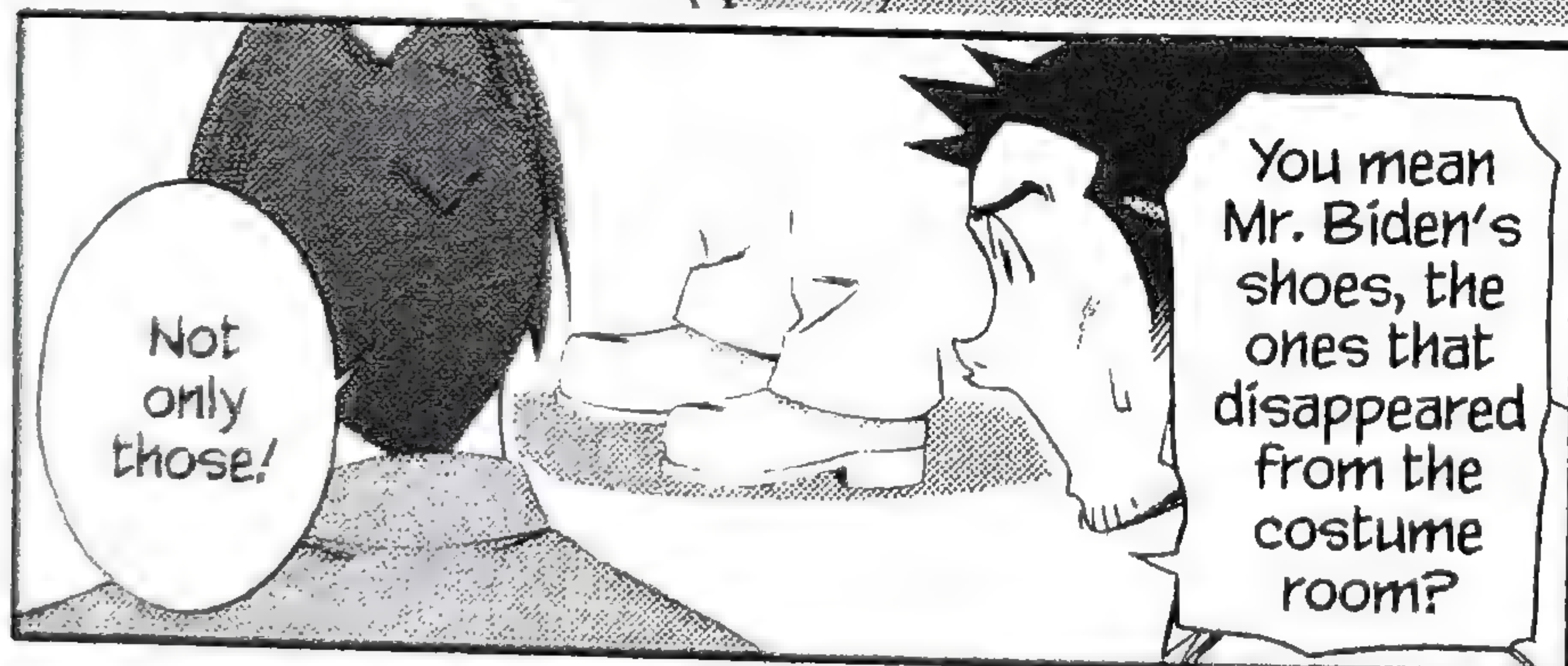
What goin' on here?

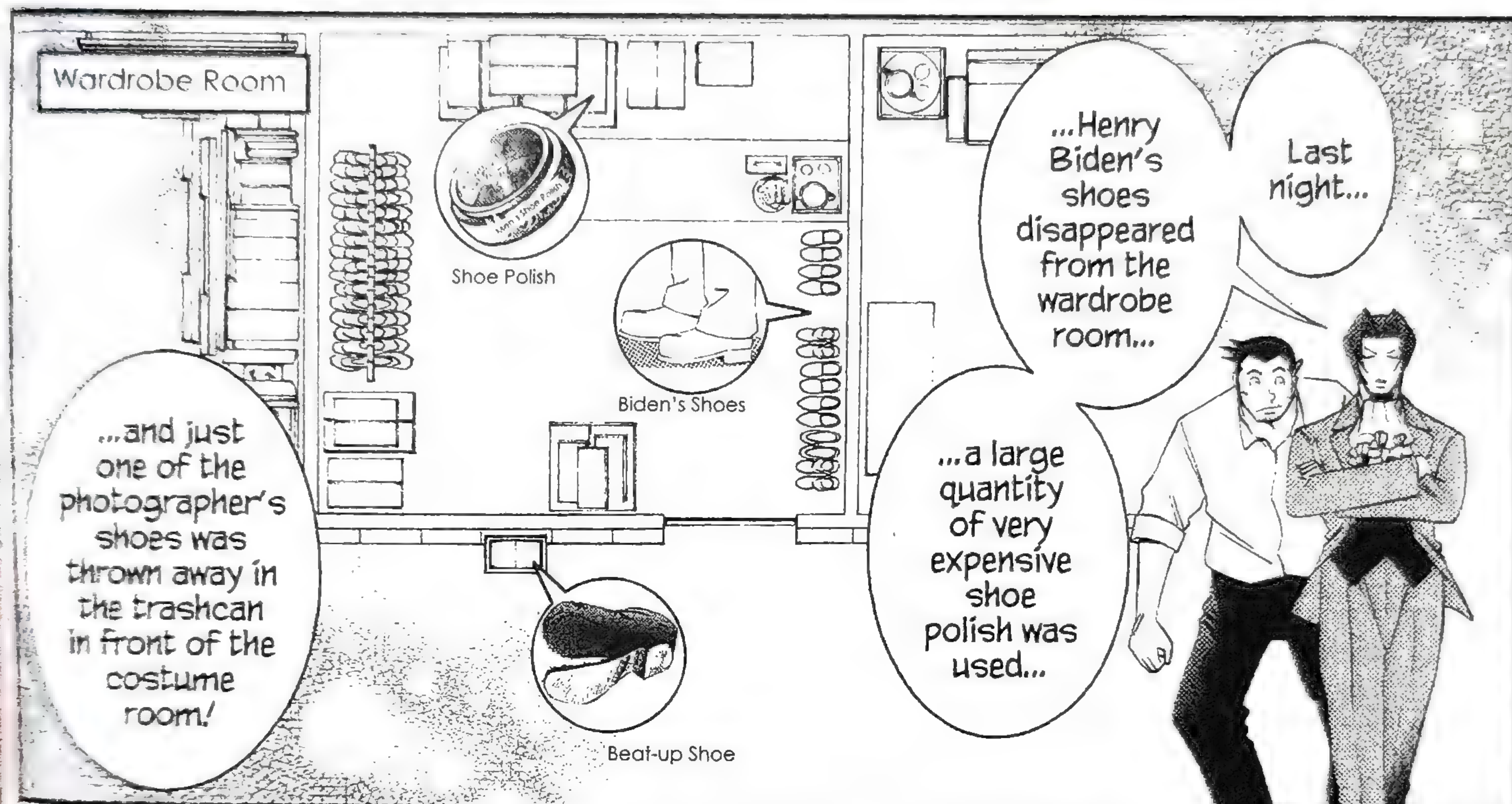
All hell's breaking loose!

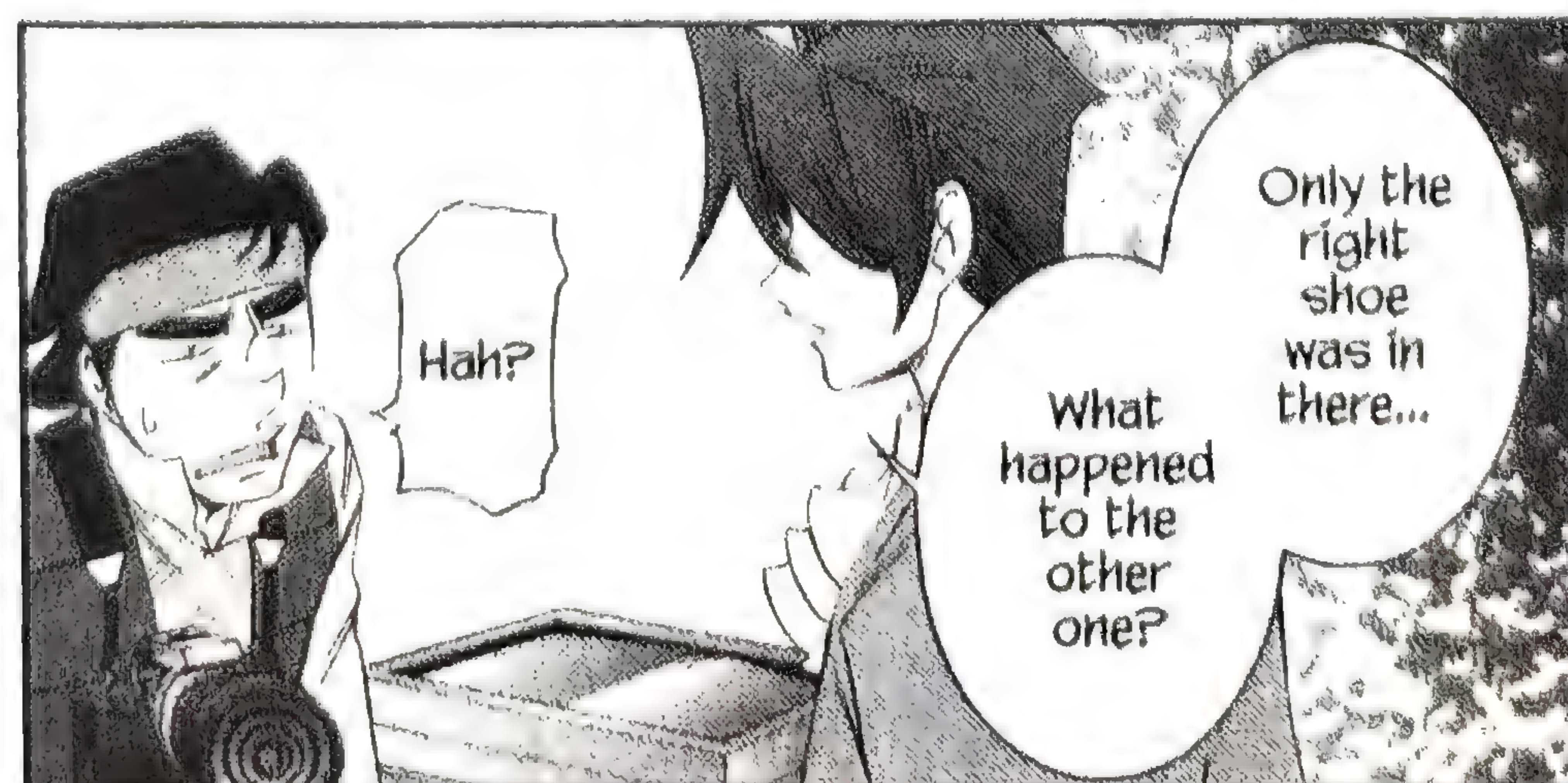
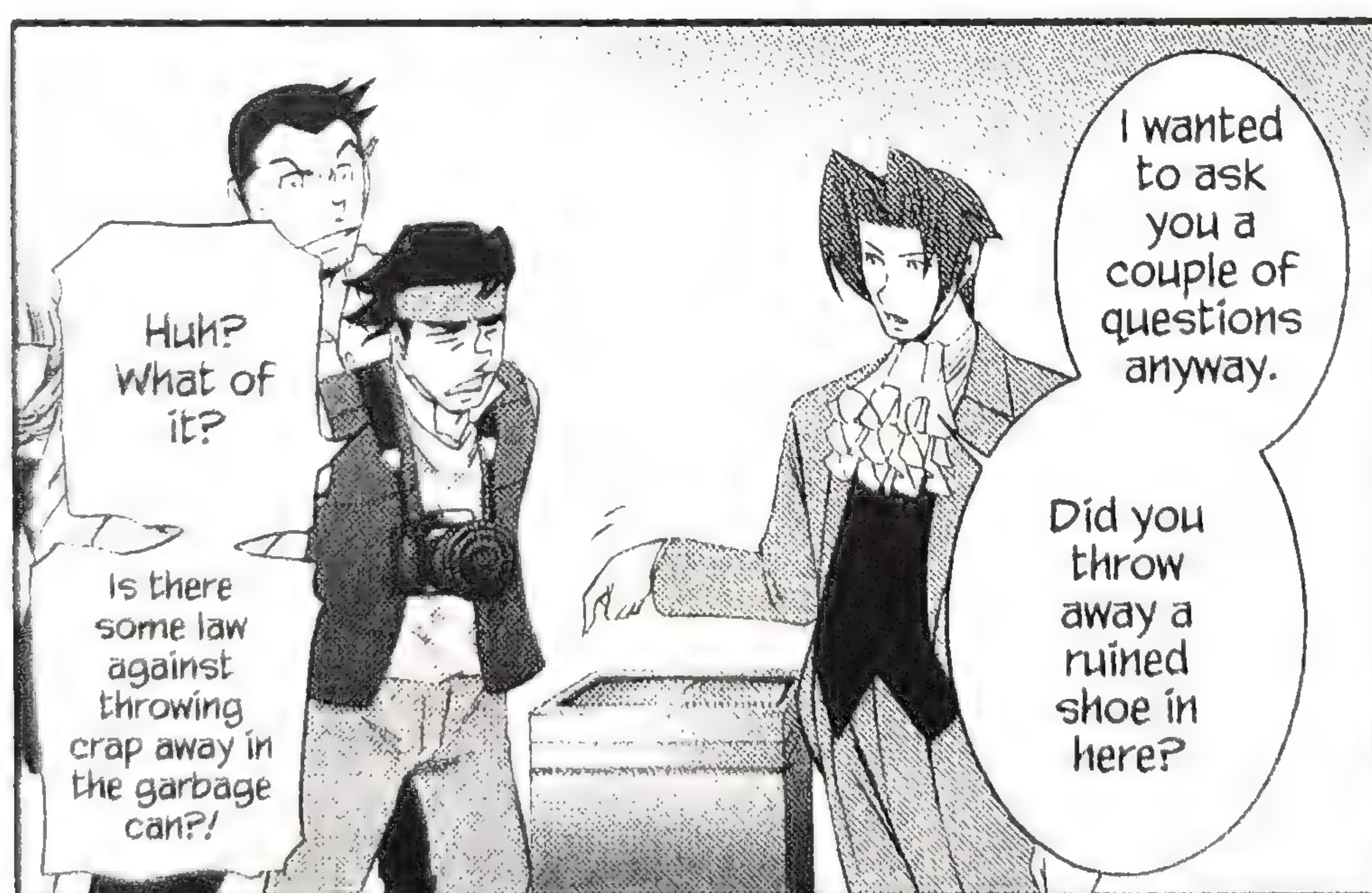
Henry Biden (42)
"Detective White"







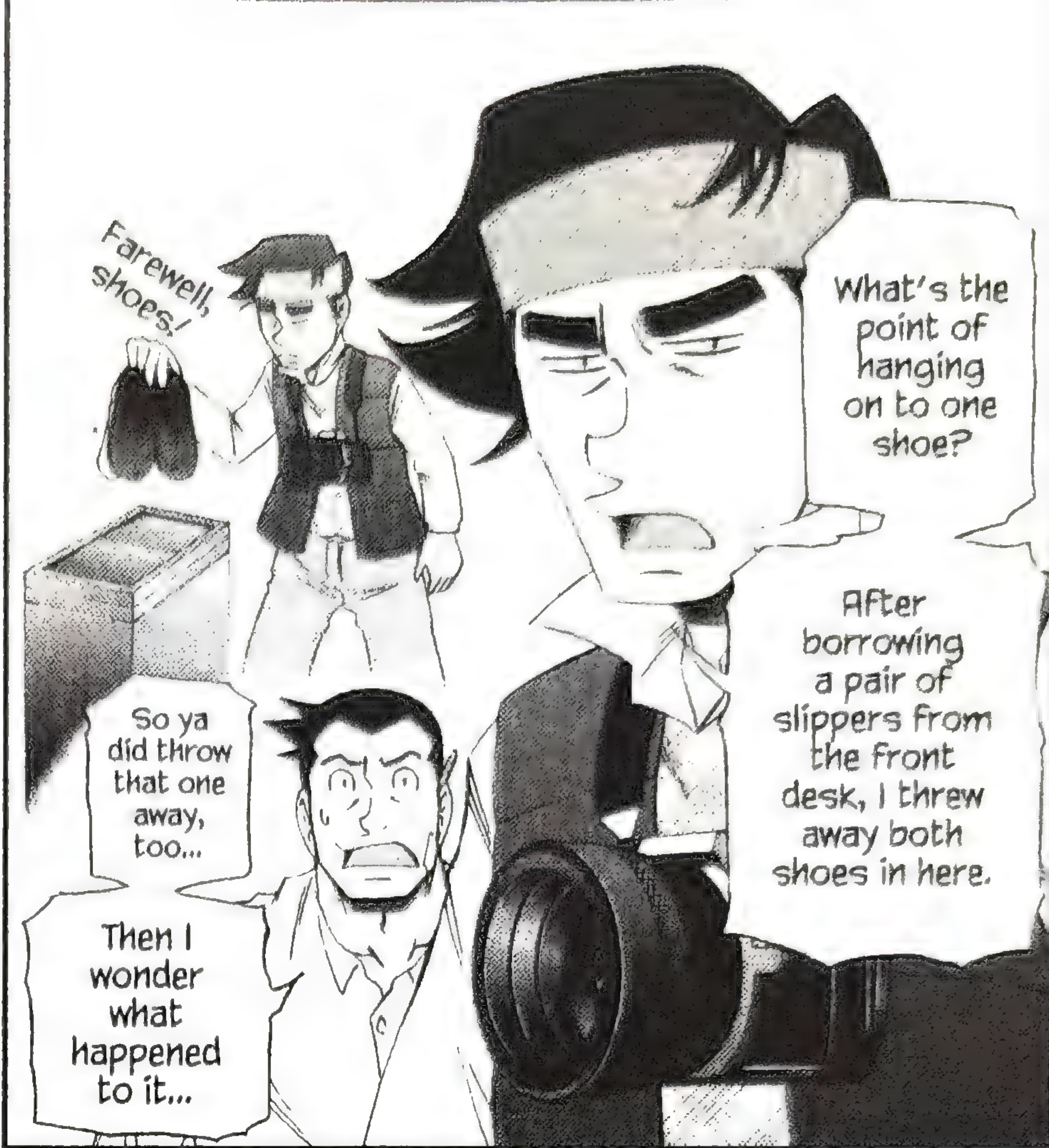






Ms. Suffield, I have a shoerelated question for you, too.

Eh...?



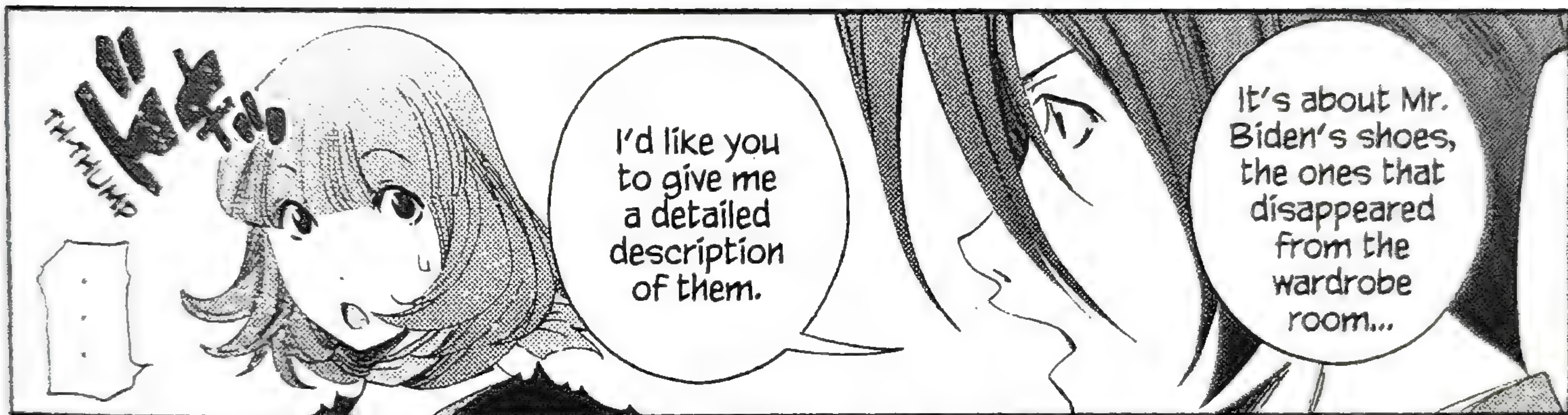
Farewell, shoes!

What's the point of hanging on to one shoe?

After borrowing a pair of slippers from the front desk, I threw away both shoes in here.

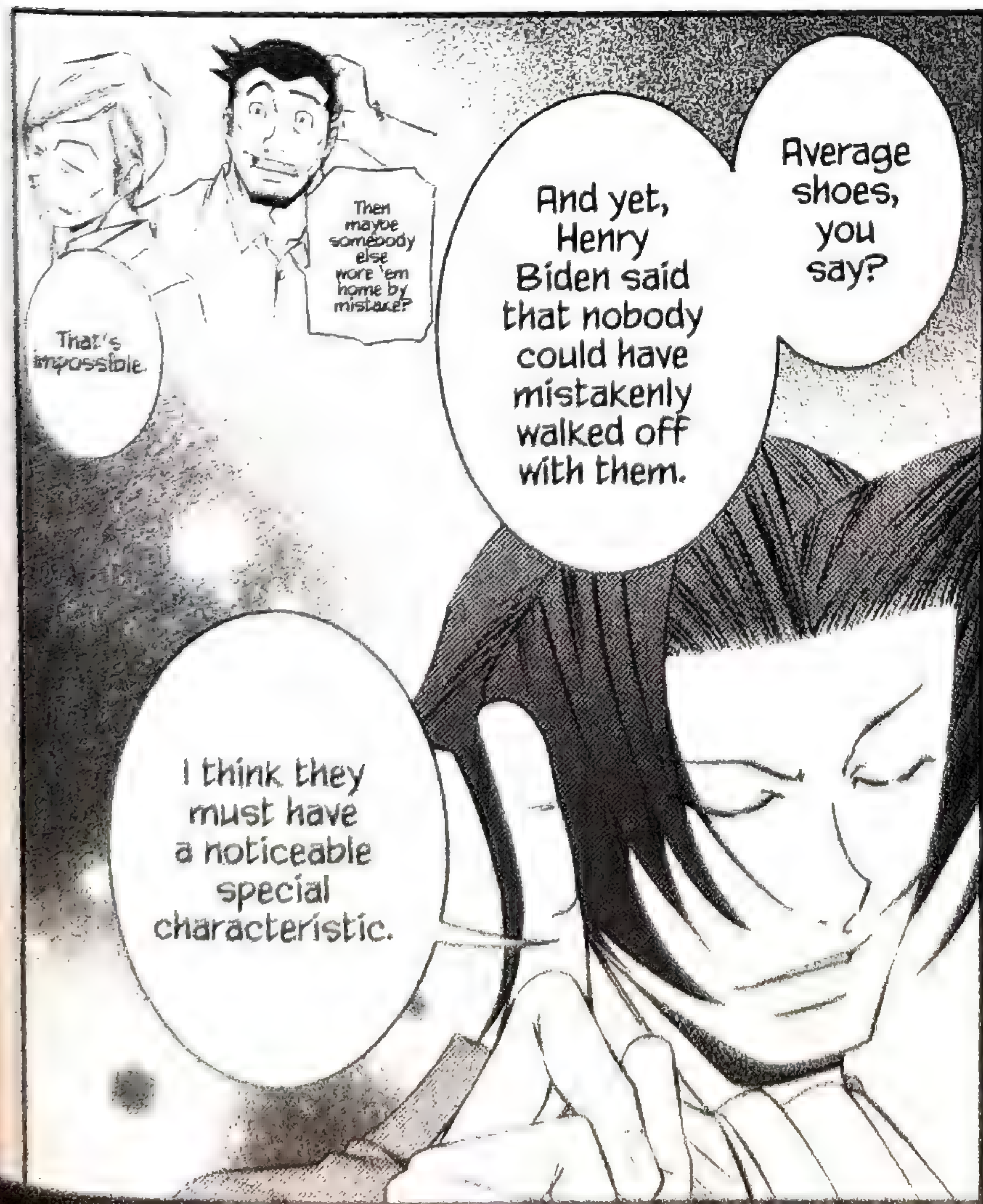
So ya did throw that one away, too...

Then I wonder what happened to it...



I'd like you to give me a detailed description of them.

It's about Mr. Biden's shoes, the ones that disappeared from the wardrobe room...



And yet, Henry Biden said that nobody could have mistakenly walked off with them.

Average shoes, you say?

I think they must have a noticeable special characteristic.

Then maybe somebody else wore 'em home by mistake?

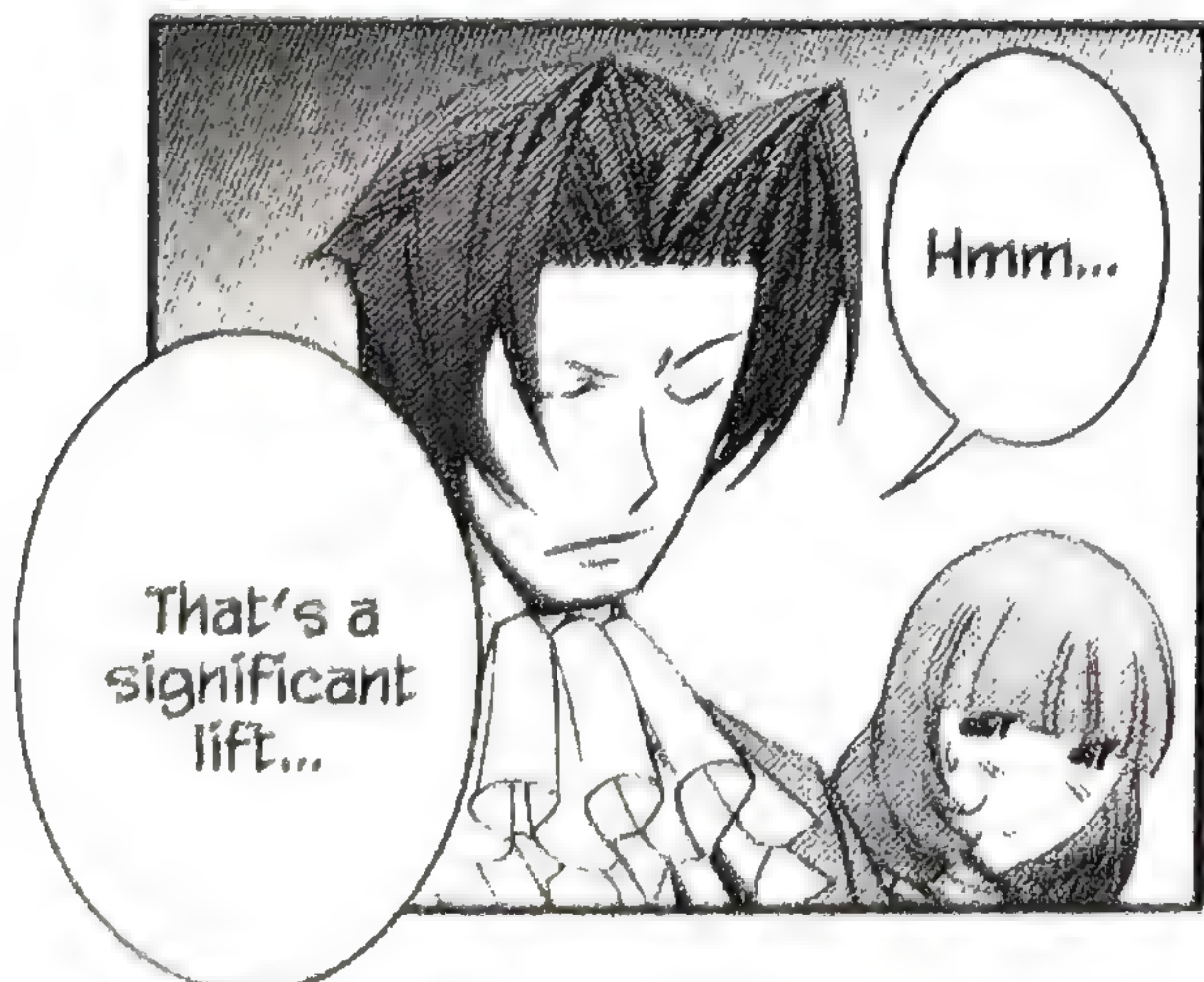
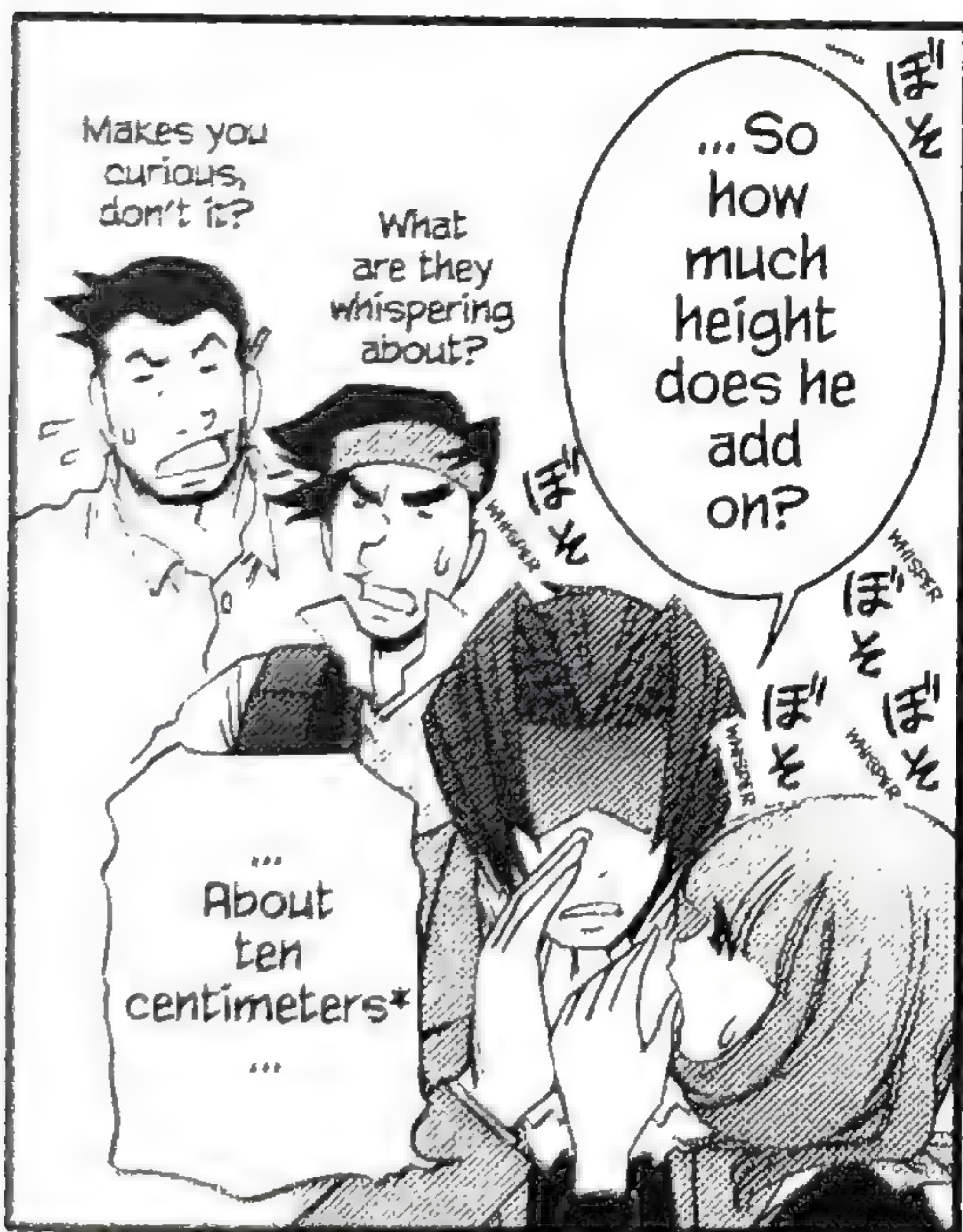
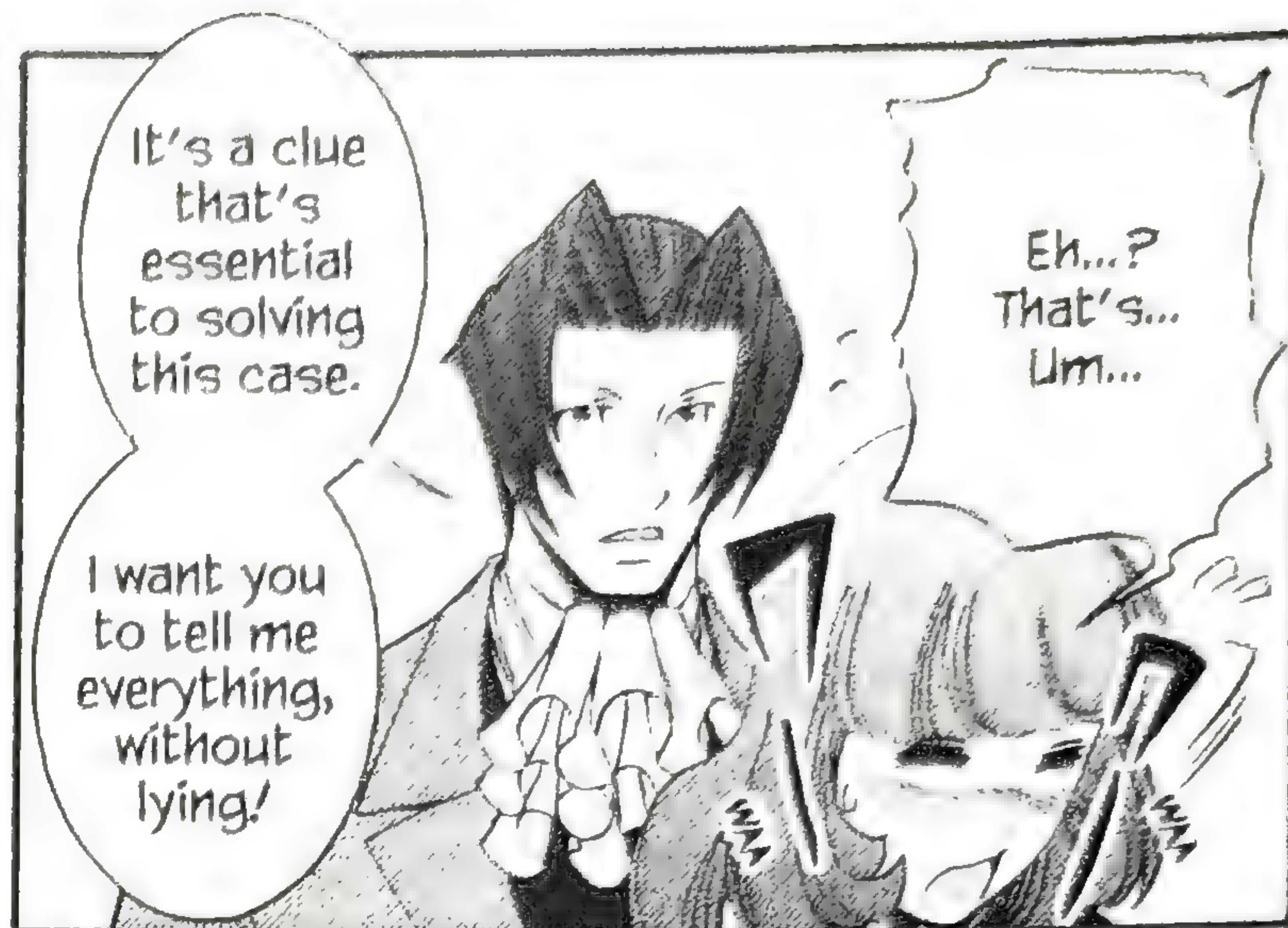
That's impossible.



Um... The size is 26 centimeters*. They're white on the outside...

...That's about all I can tell you. They're just average shoes, without any special characteristics...

* 10 inches

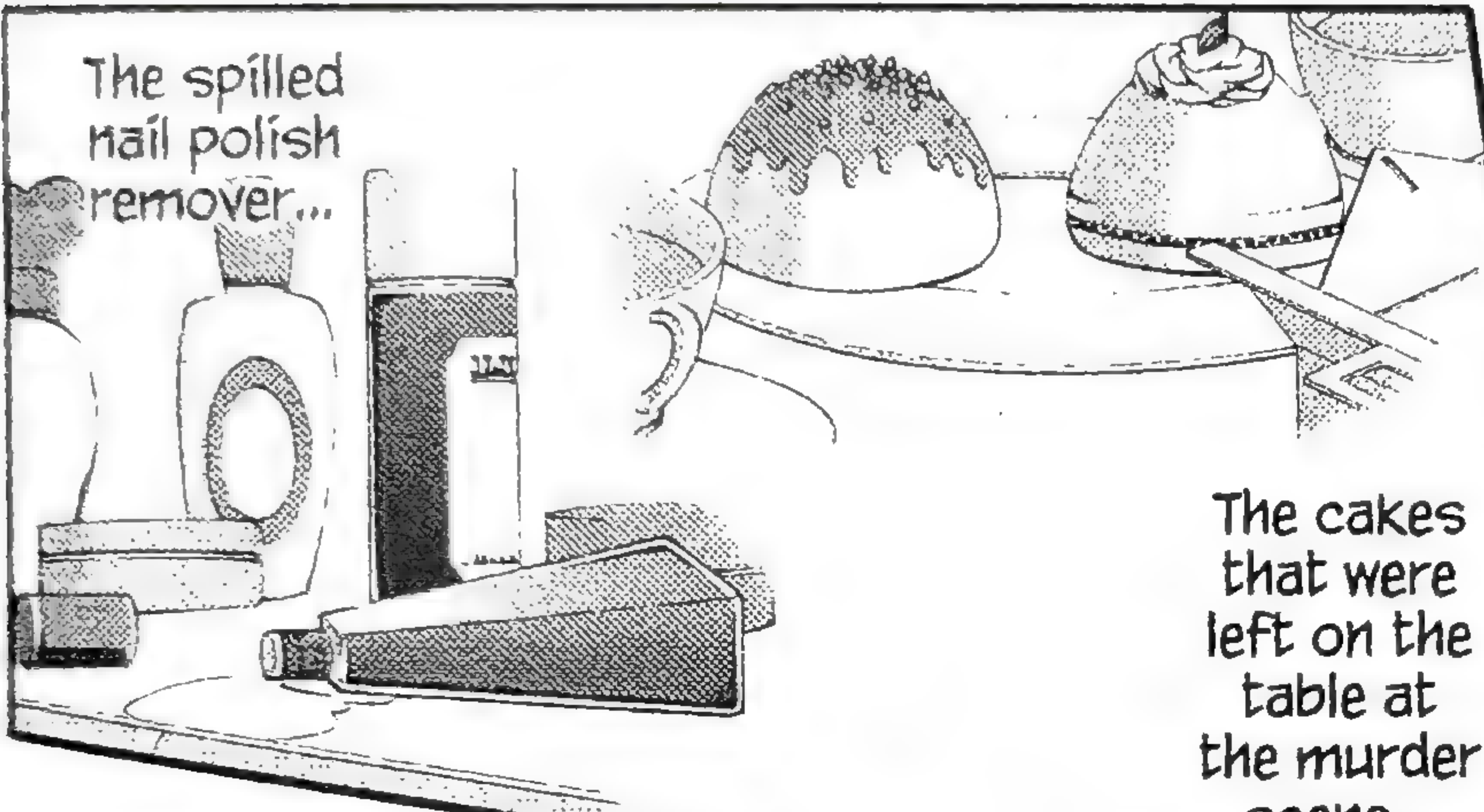


If I put them
together
logically,
the truth
will naturally
come into
view...!



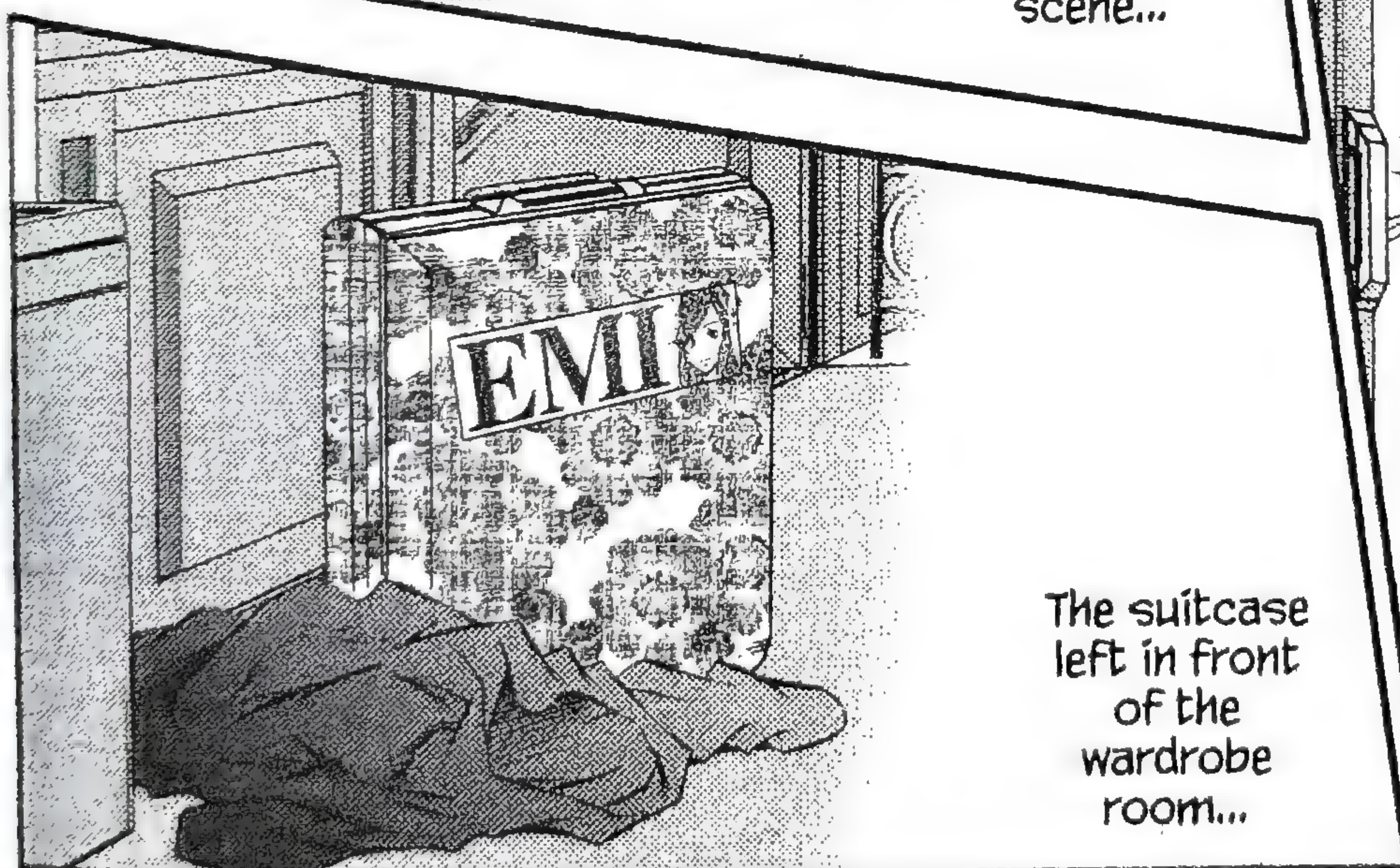
A number of
clues have
been left
behind in this
case...

The spilled
nail polish
remover...



The cakes
that were
left on the
table at
the murder
scene...

The image
of the killer,
caught
on the
surveillance
camera...

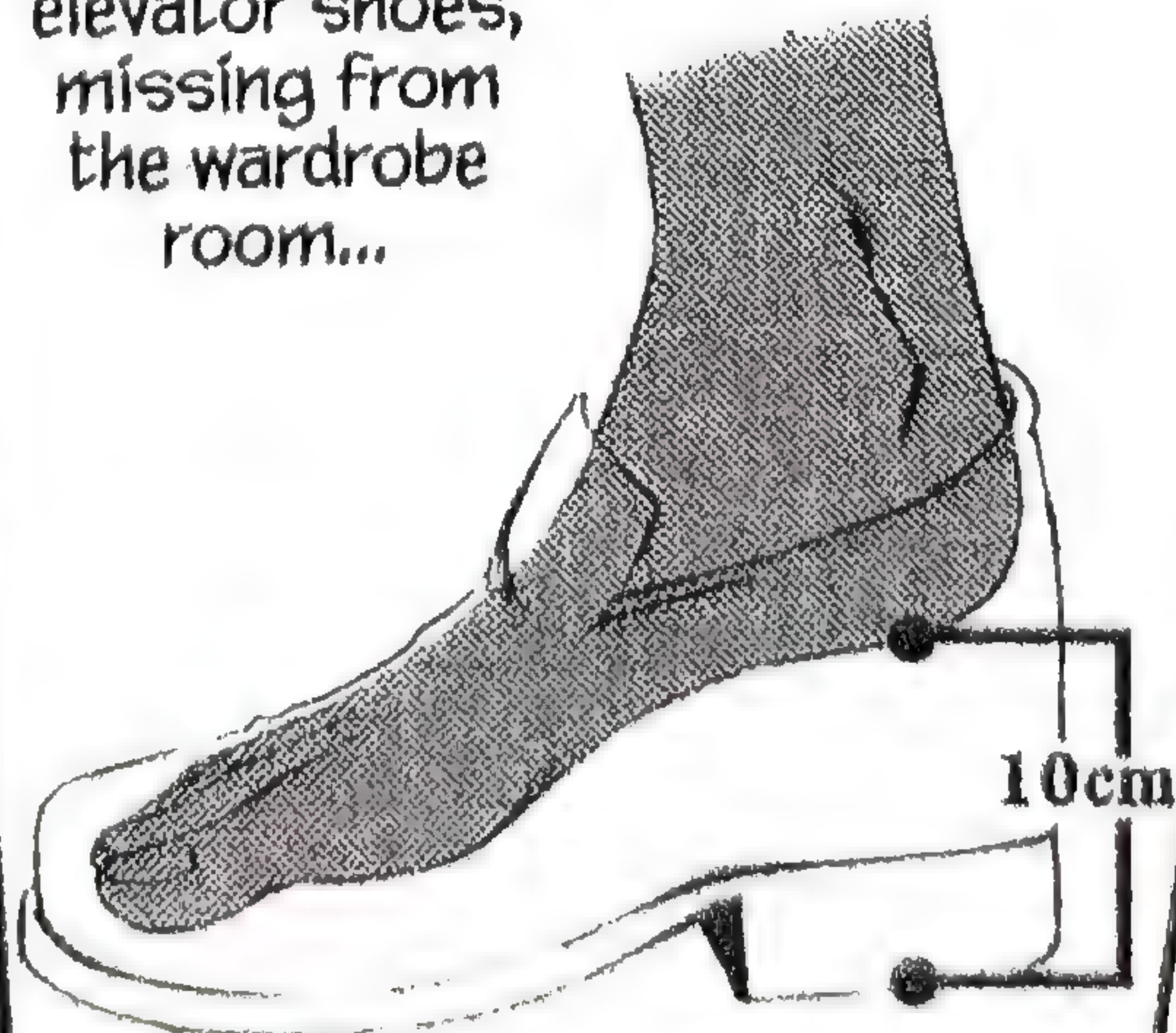


The suitcase
left in front
of the
wardrobe
room...

And the entire
contents of
a shoe polish
can, gone...



Henry Biden's
elevator shoes,
missing from
the wardrobe
room...



The one
shoe
thrown
away in the
trashcan...







But if
that's true,
what's the
motive?!



...have
to kill
Emi St.
Cloud?!

Why did
that
person...



My
god...

Oh...

What's
wrong,
Prosecutor
Edgeworth?!



Why...?!





...who
murdered Emi
St. Cloud?!

My god... I
don't believe
it... That
person is the
one...

Emi St. Cloud (24)
"The Heroine"

EPISODE 19

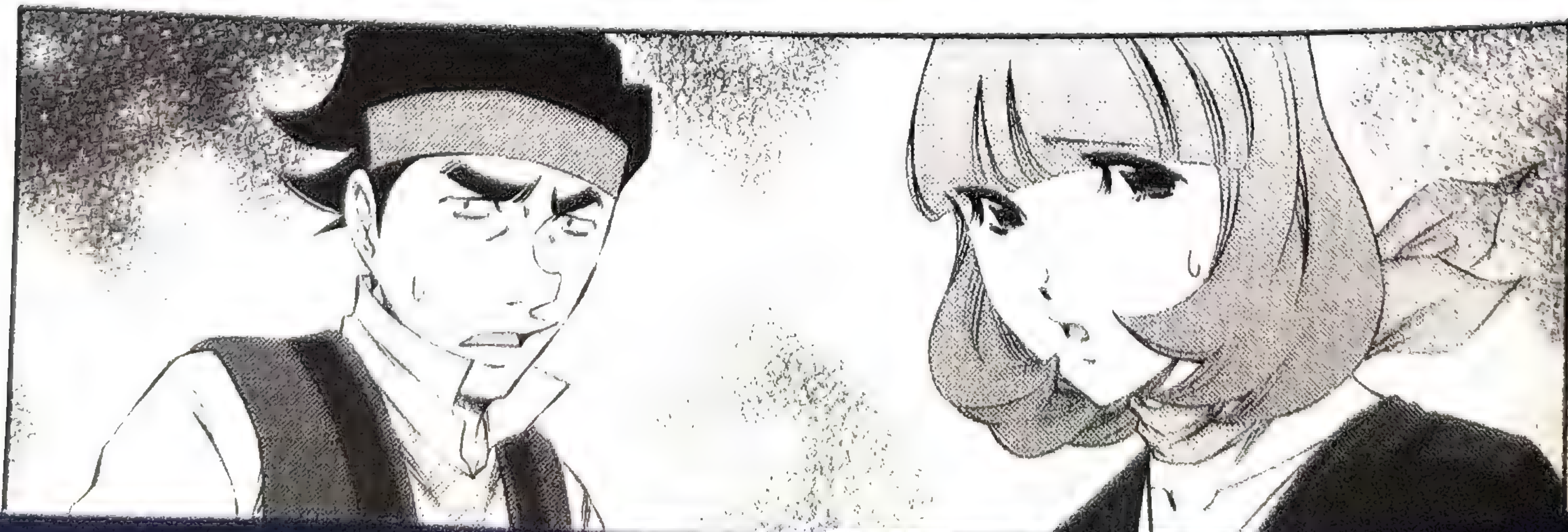
THE TURNABOUT SILVER SCREEN (4)

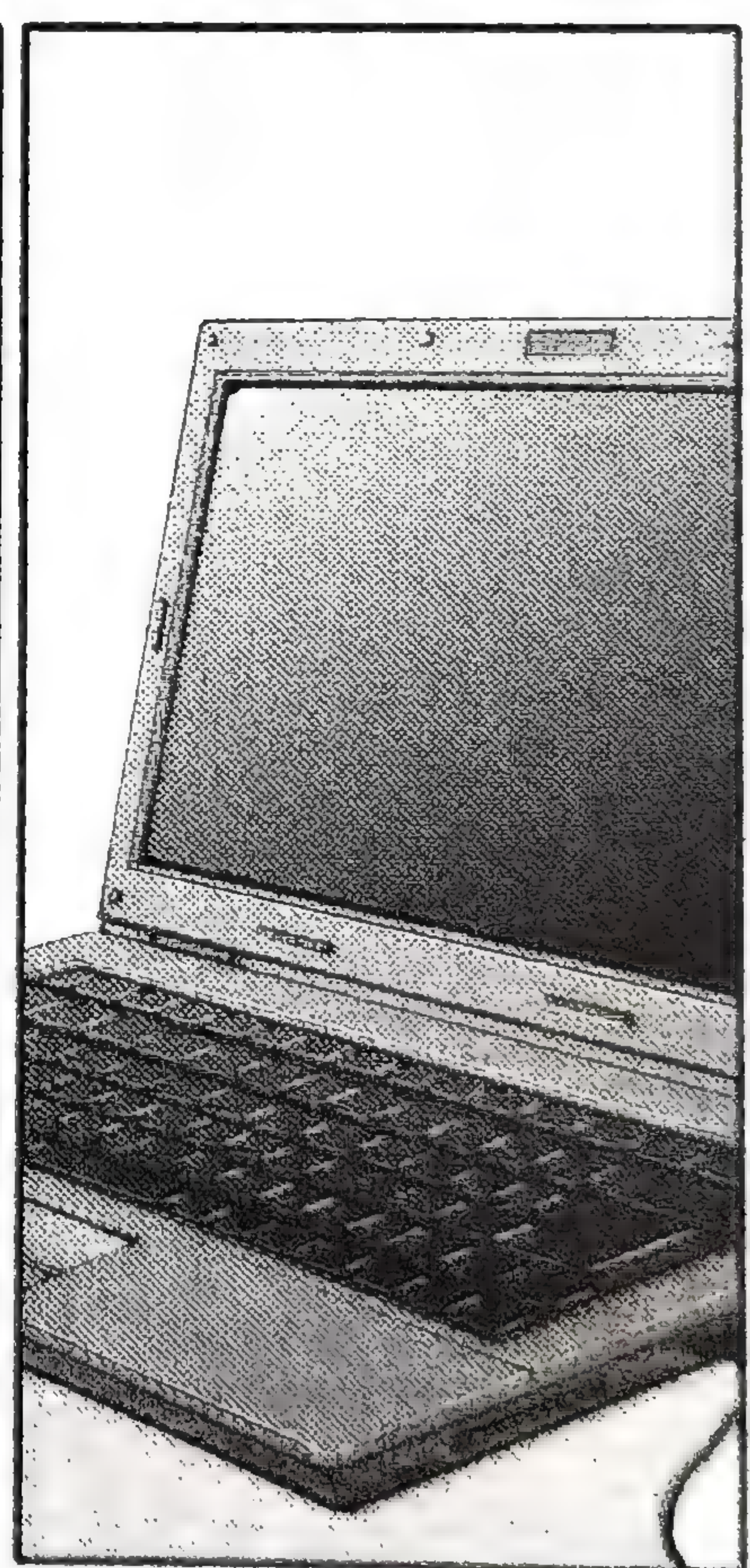
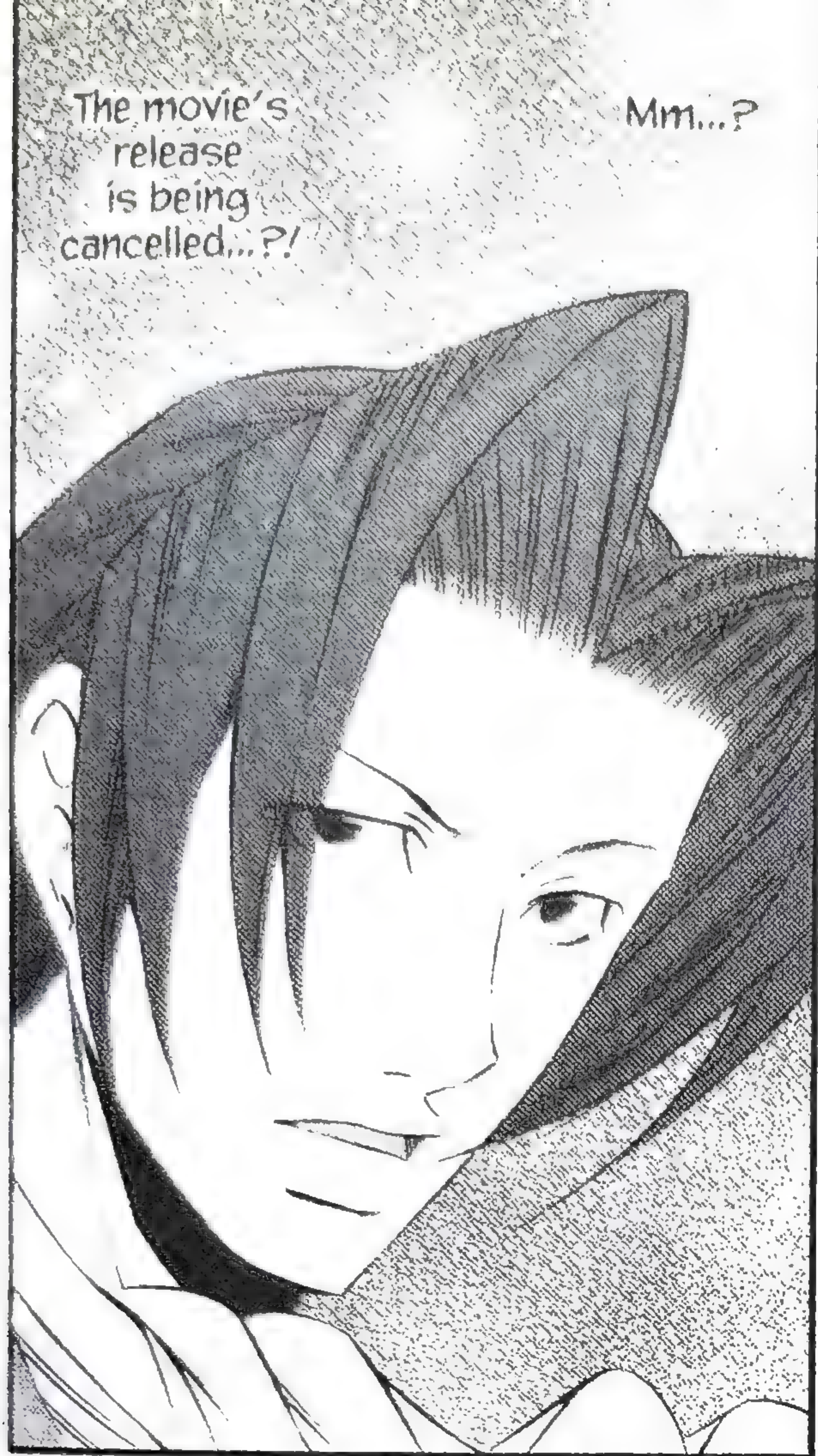
What's
the
motive?!

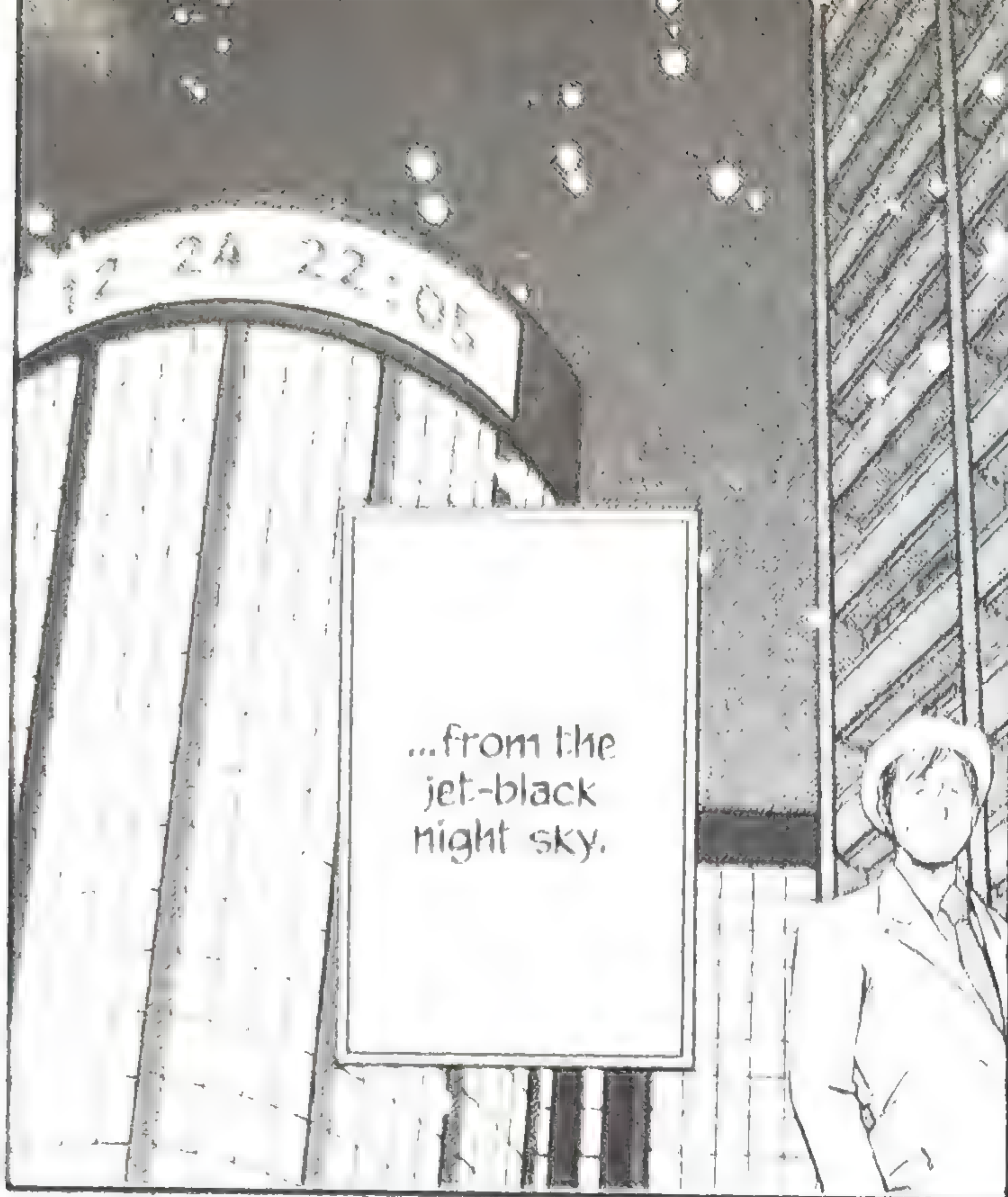
But why did
Emi St. Cloud
have to be
murdered...?!

Who the
heck is the
bad guy?!

Prosecutor
Edgeworth,
what's
wrong?







...from the
jet-black
night sky.



Pure white
snow
falls...



It's a fitting
Christmas Eve for
us... the Othello
Detectives!



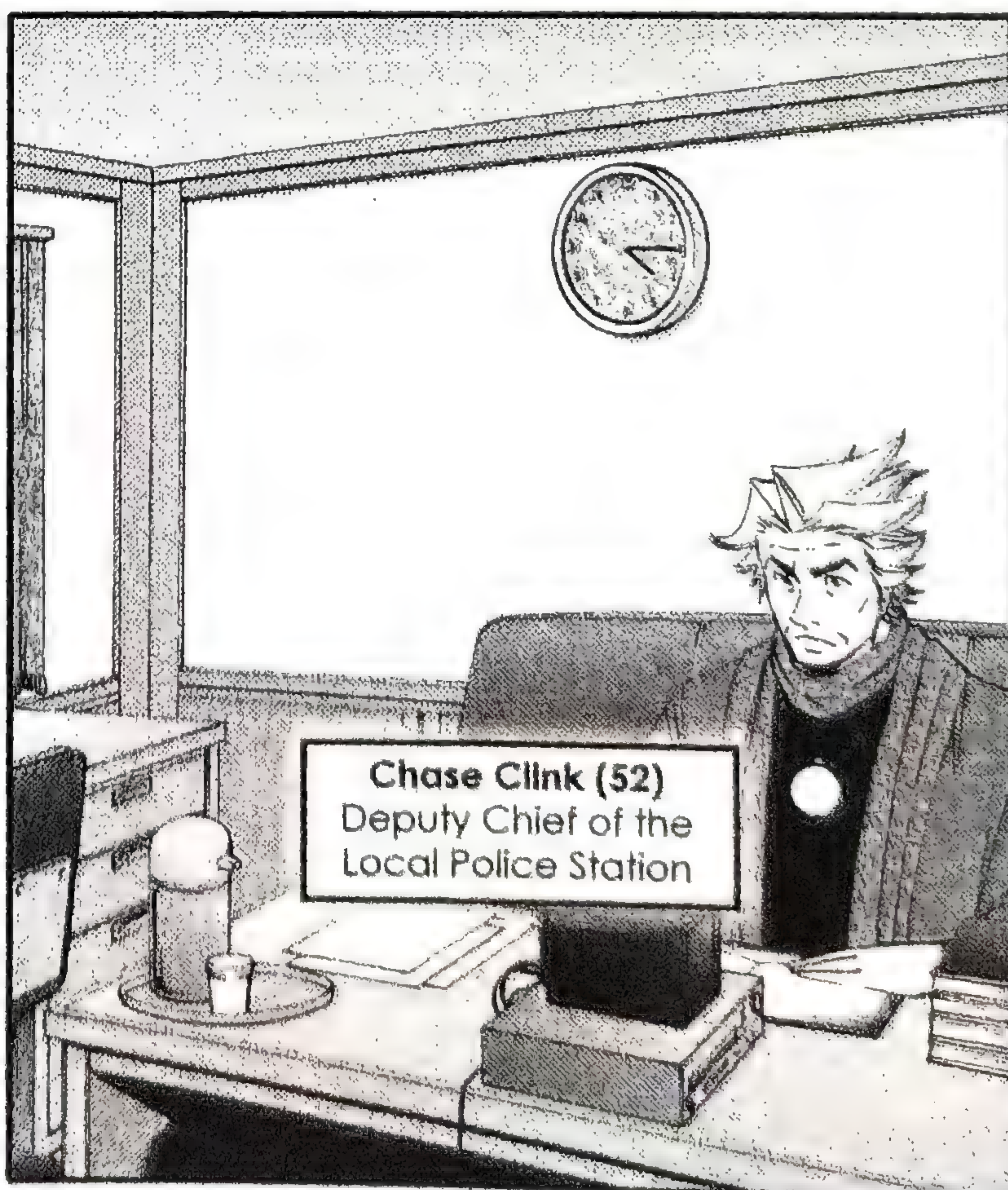
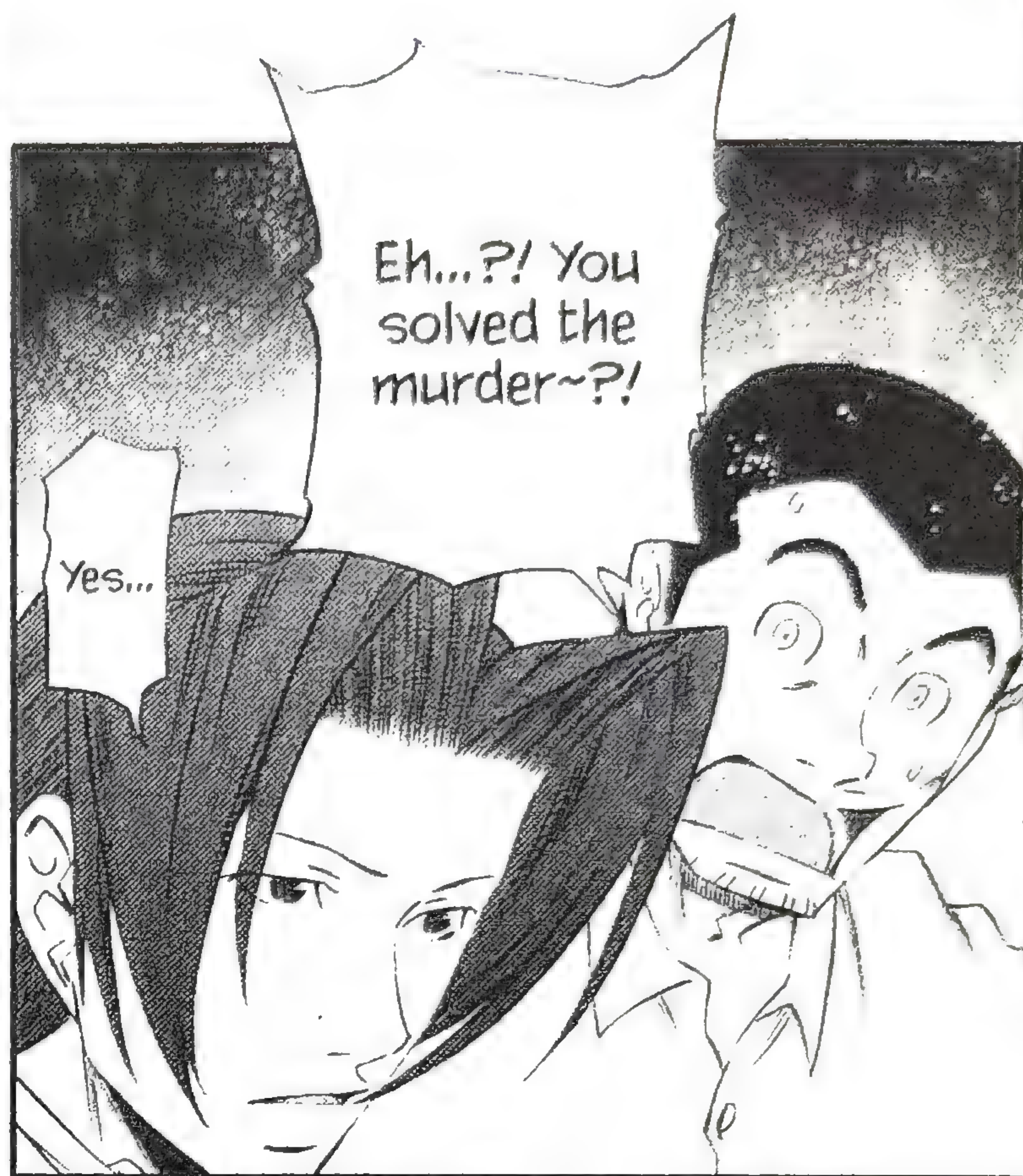
I found it...

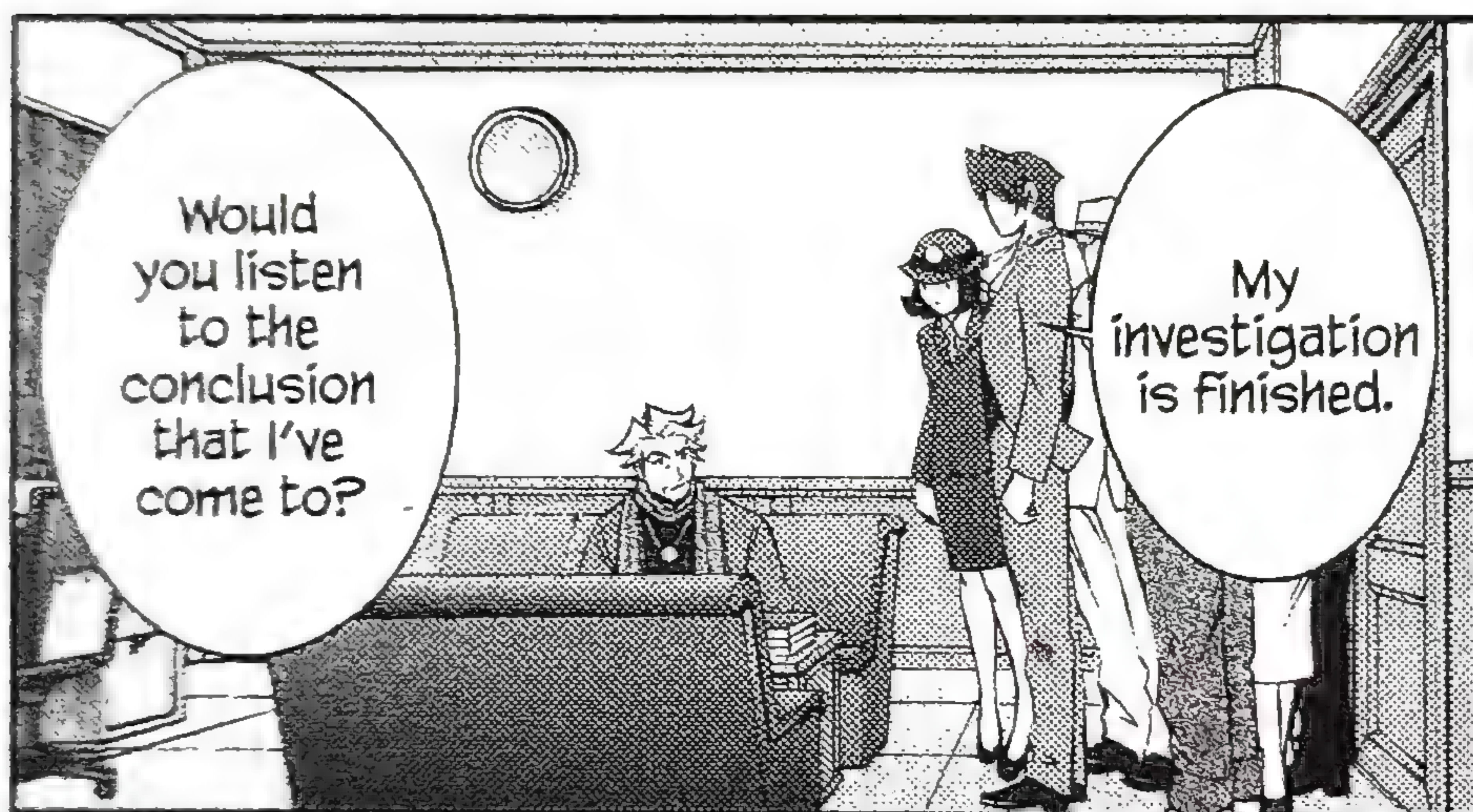
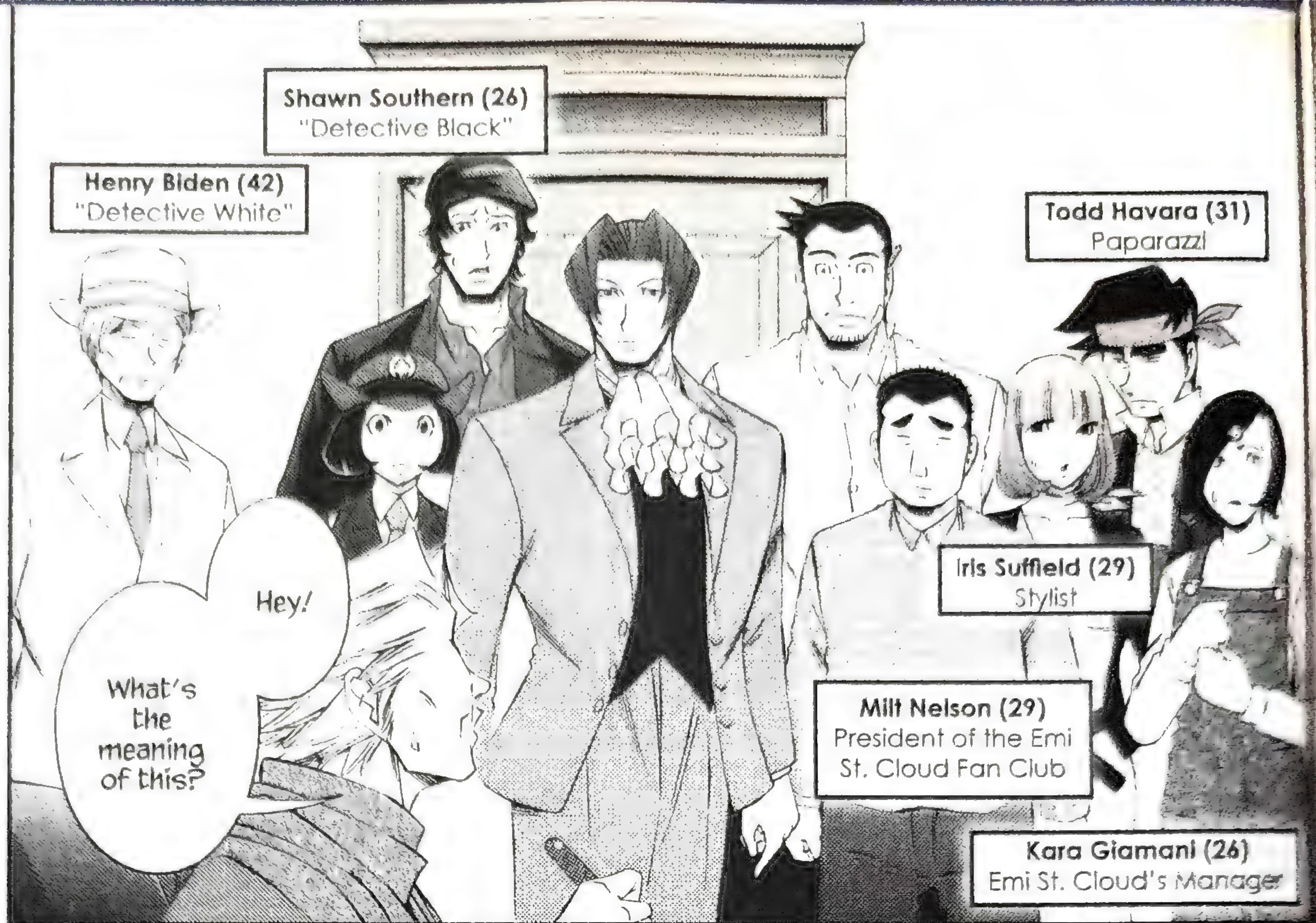
Now I
understand
everything.



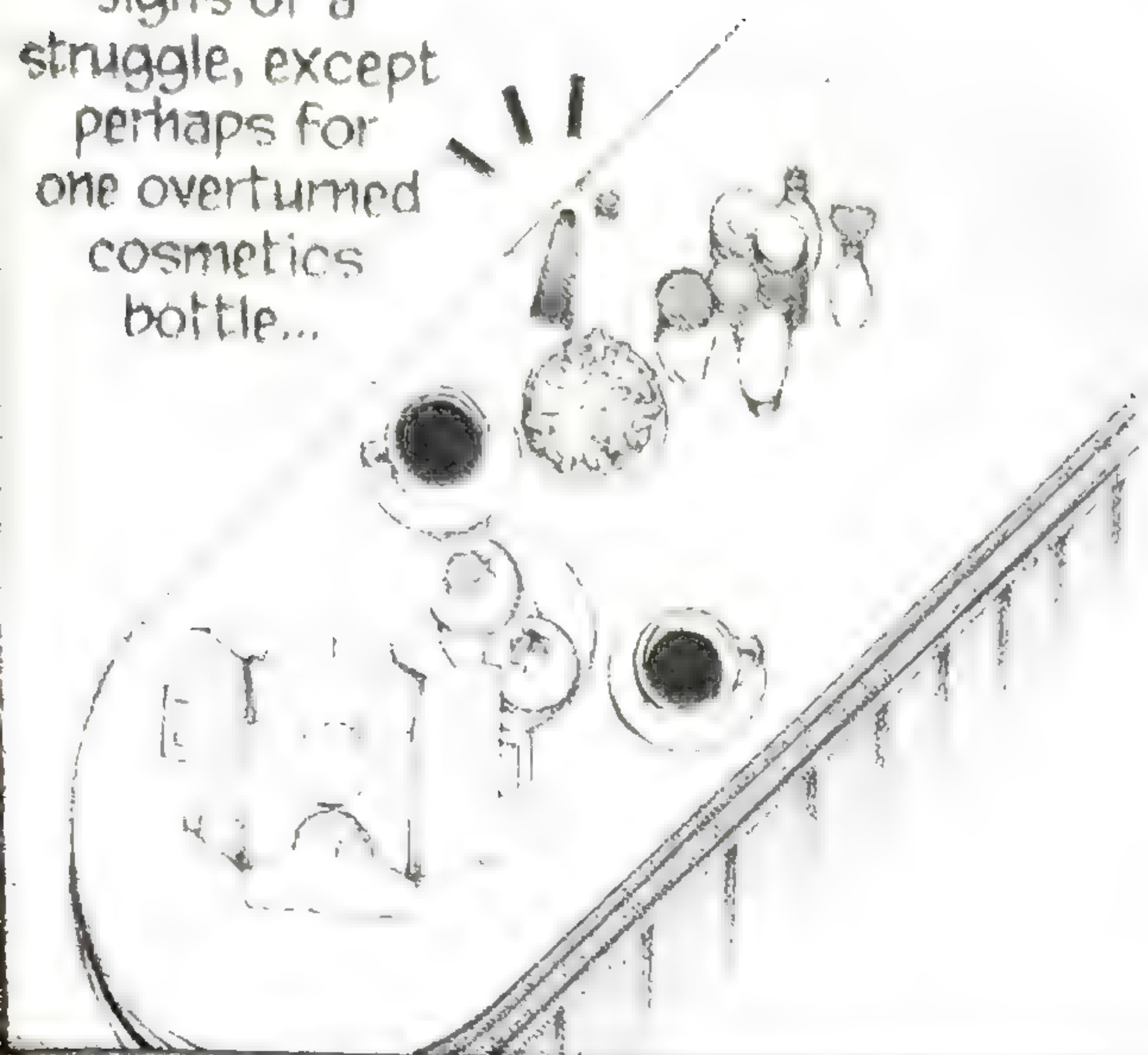
Detective
Gumshoe
...

What
is it?!
You see
somethin'
on the
screen?!

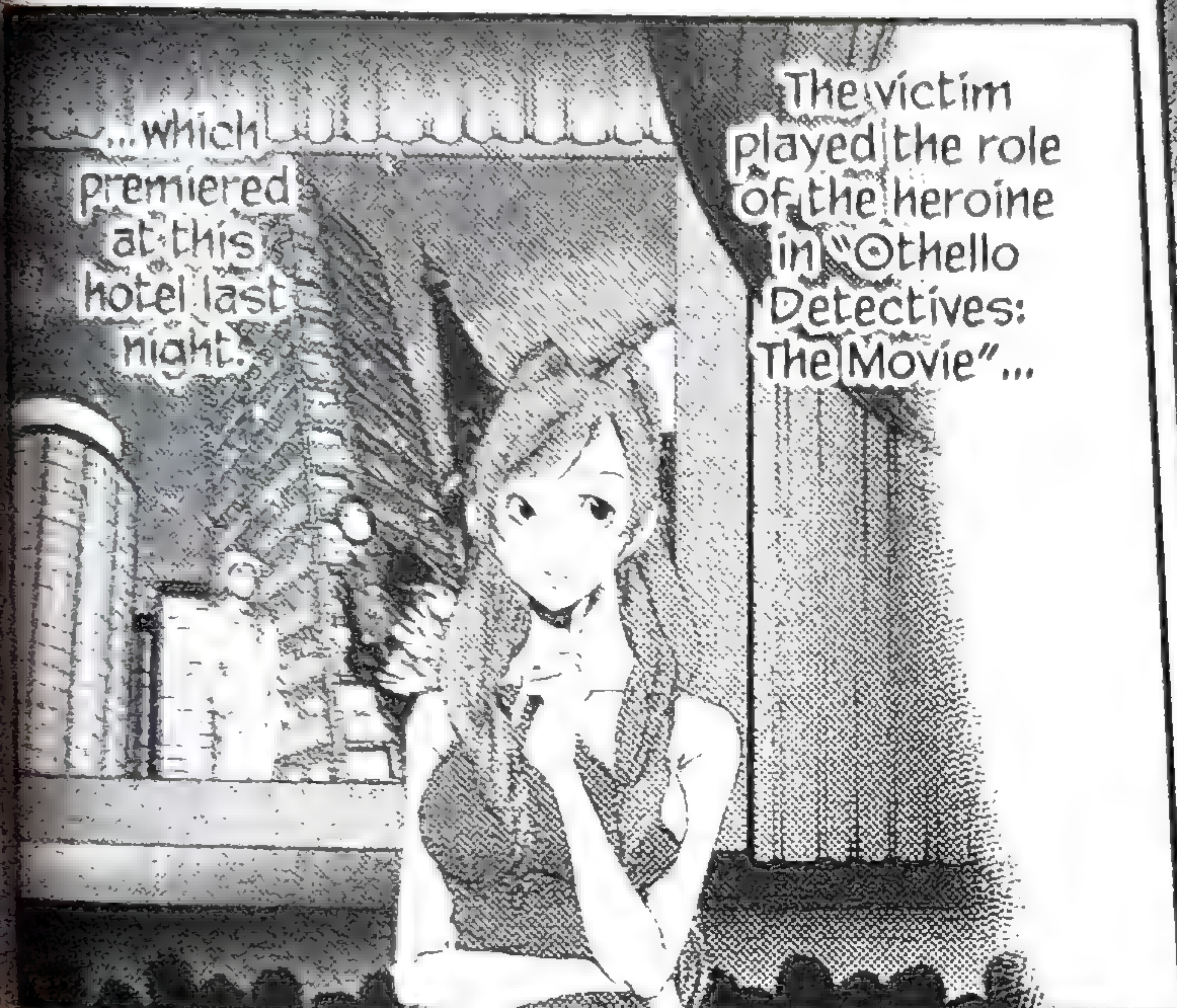




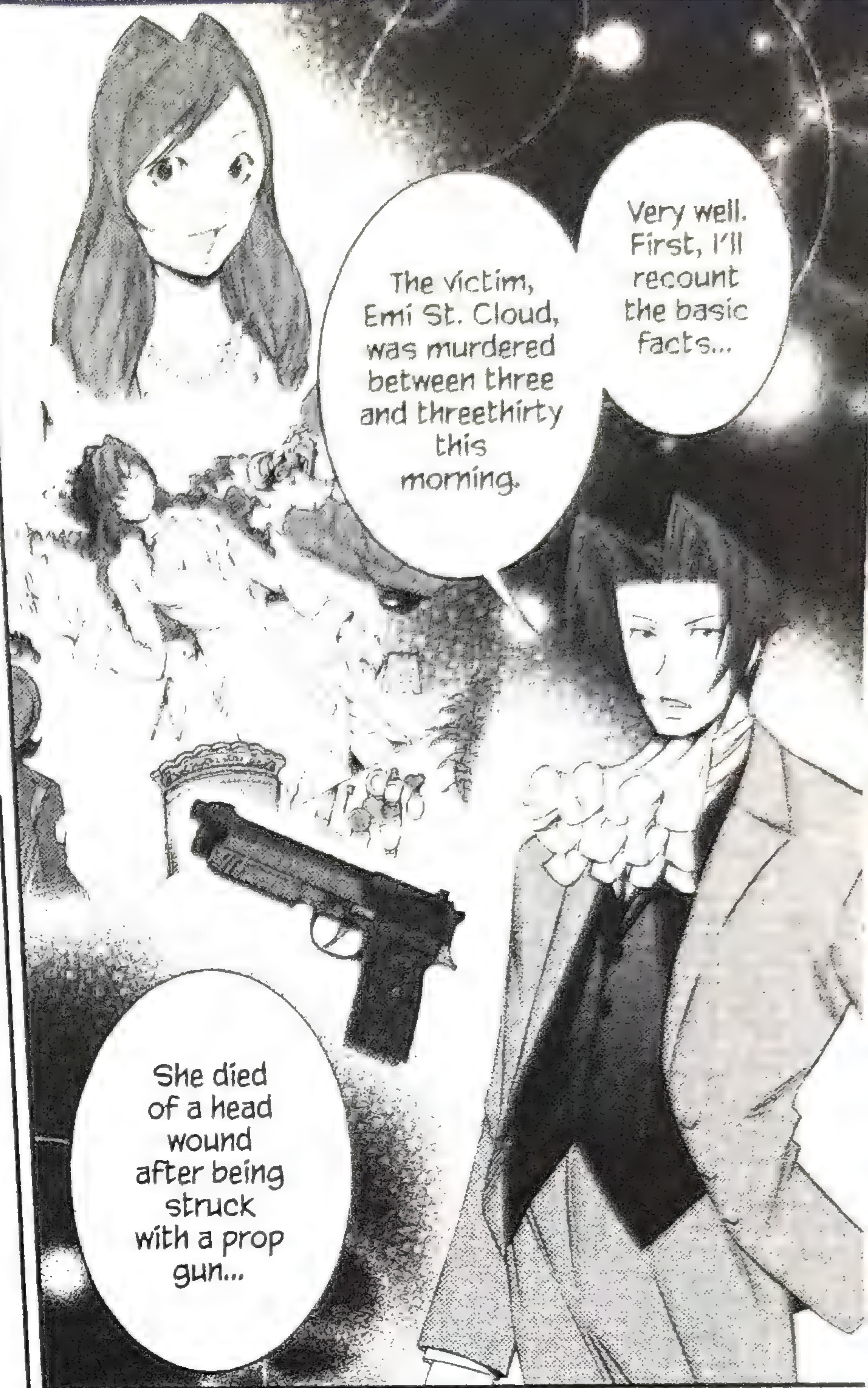
The murder scene showed no particular signs of a struggle, except perhaps for one overturned cosmetics bottle...



...which premiered at this hotel last night.



The victim played the role of the heroine in "Othello Detectives: The Movie"...



The victim, Emi St. Cloud, was murdered between three and threethirty this morning.

Very well. First, I'll recount the basic facts...

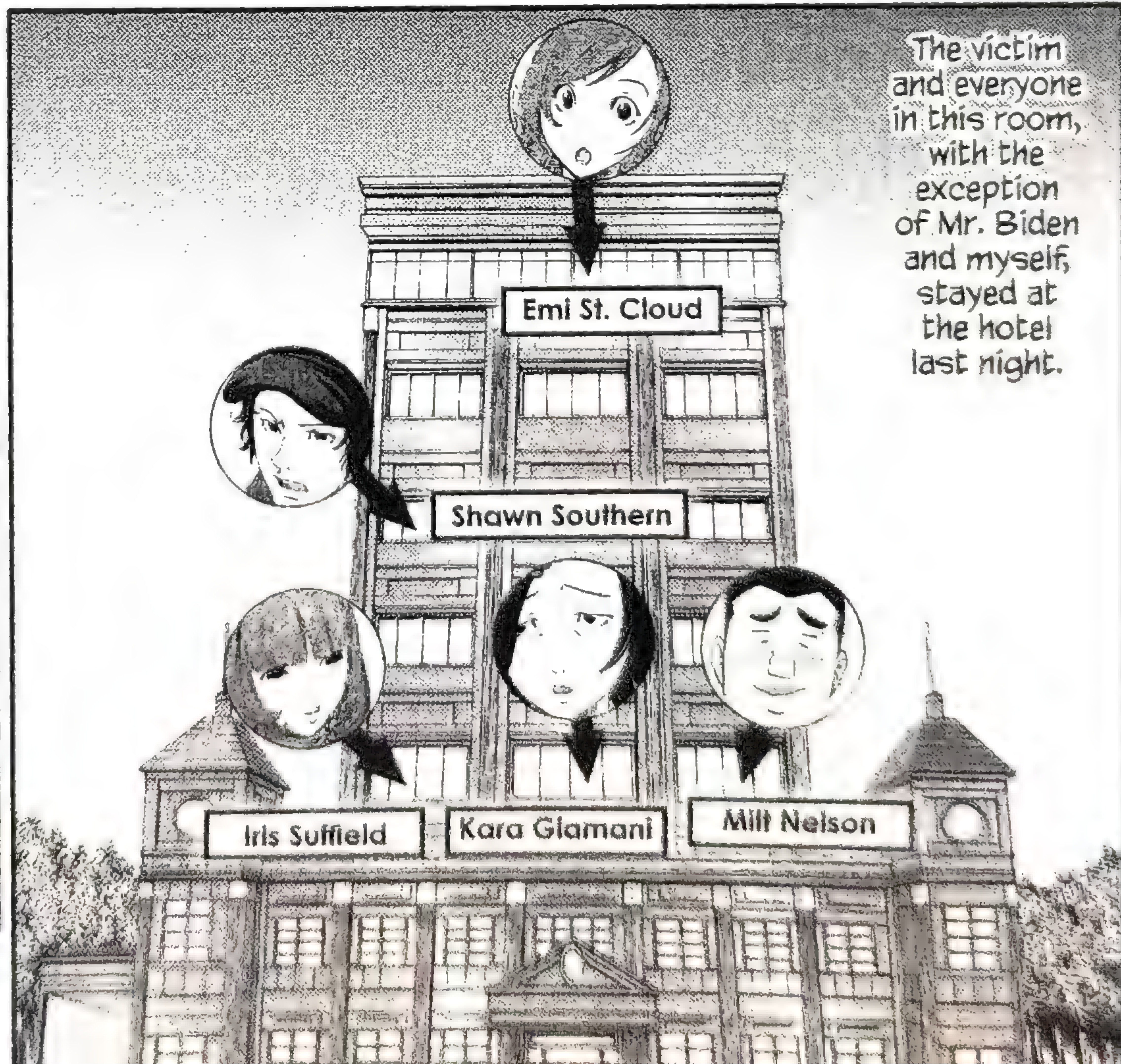
She died of a head wound after being struck with a prop gun...

Although I'd say you were more wandering around than "staying here!"

I wasn't wandering! I was chasing a huge scoop!

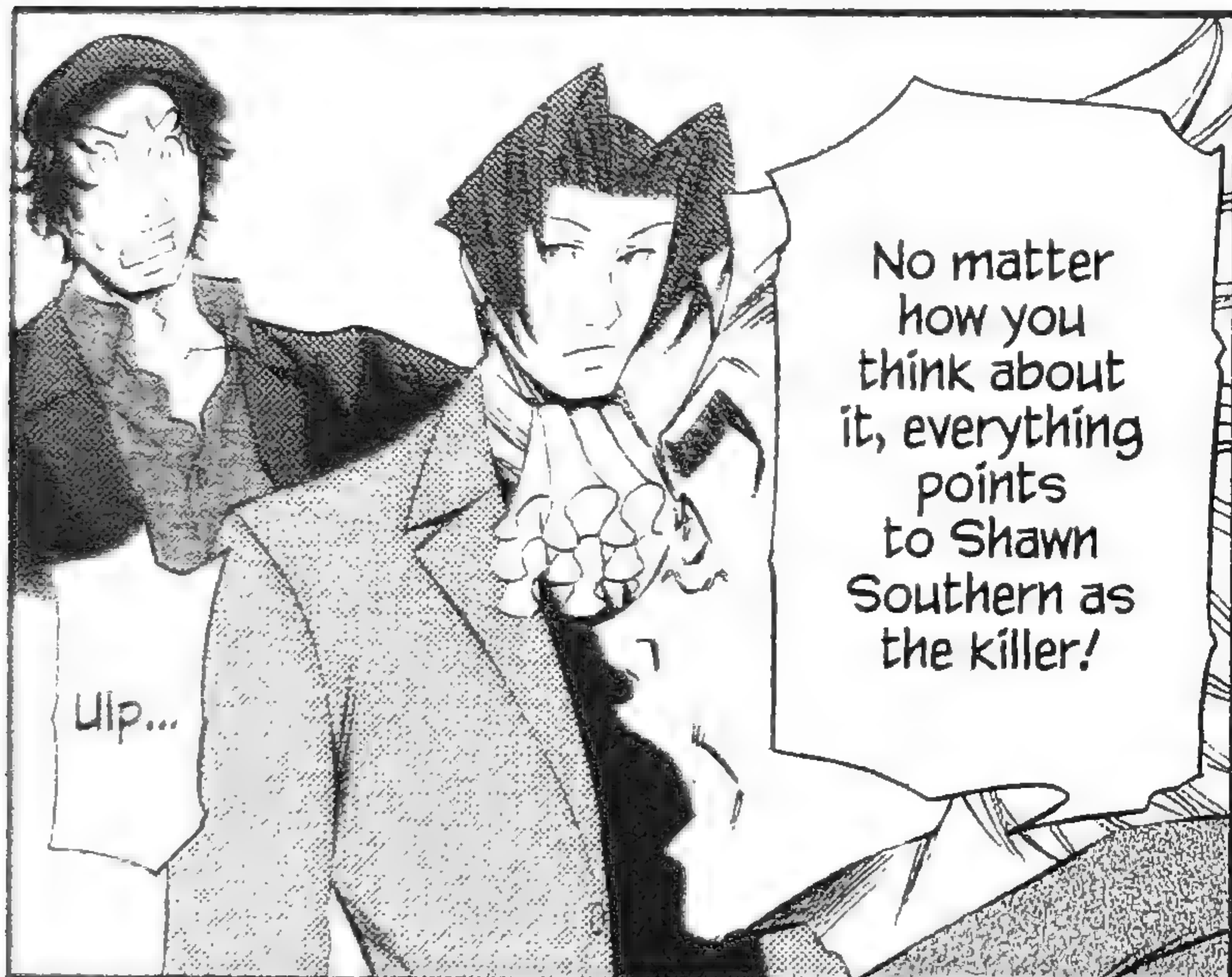
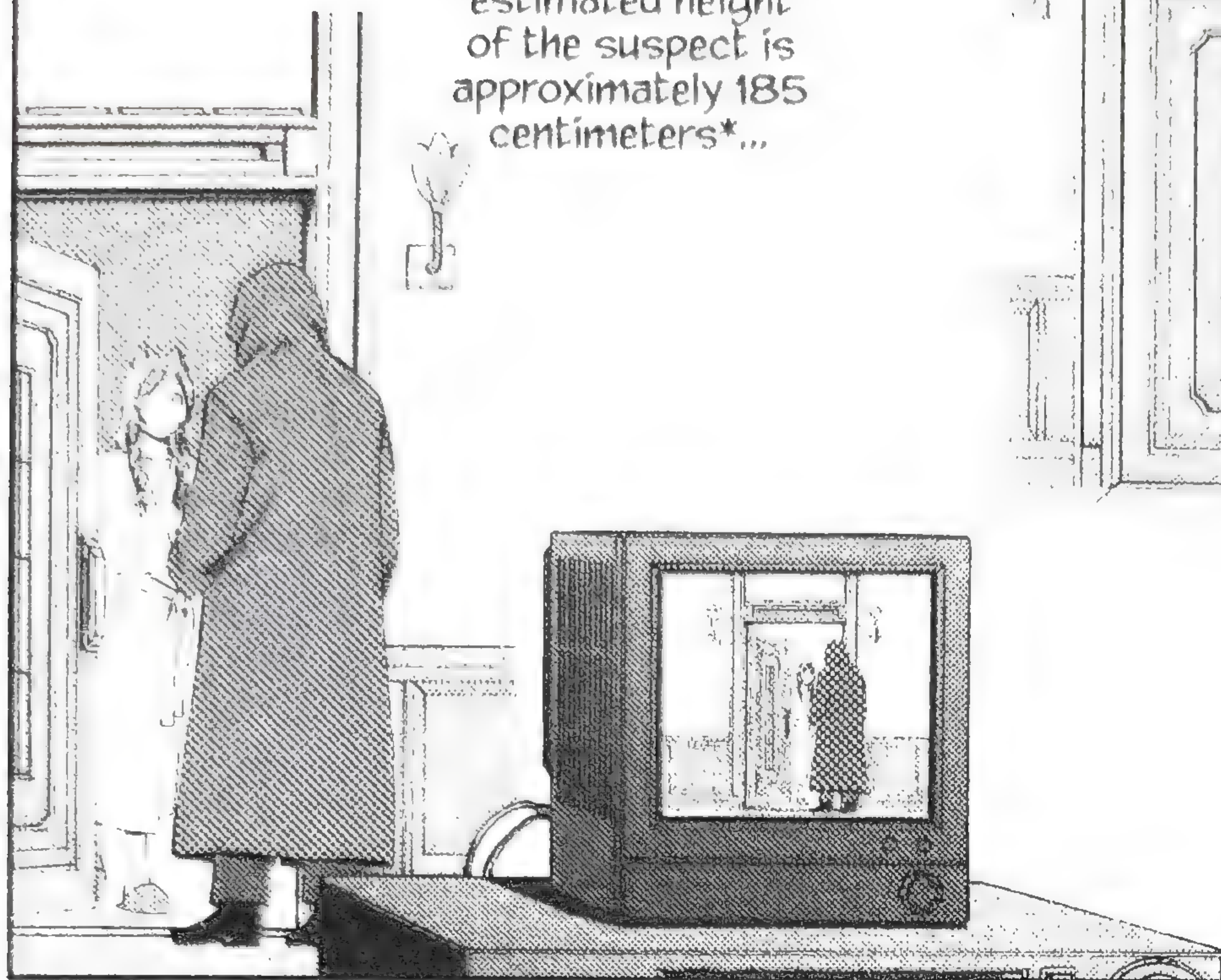


The victim and everyone in this room, with the exception of Mr. Biden and myself, stayed at the hotel last night.



Using the height of the door as a reference point, the estimated height of the suspect is approximately 185 centimeters*...

The surveillance camera that was set up near the door to the victim's room captured footage of the person thought to be the killer.



No matter how you think about it, everything points to Shawn Southern as the killer!

Ulp...



And that's what I said from the beginning.

Given that she let this person into the room in the middle of the night with no hesitation...

...we can surmise that they were on good terms with each other.

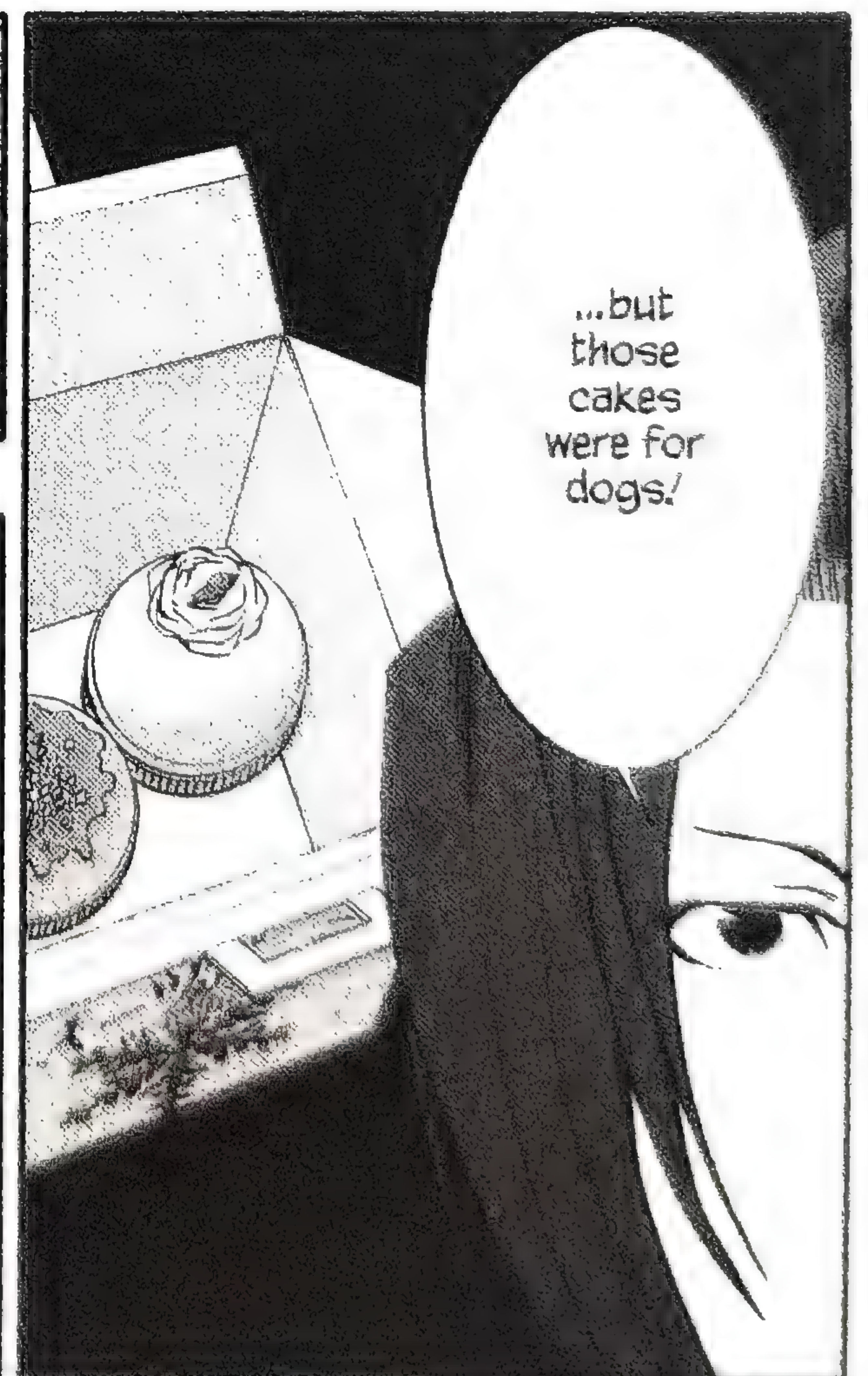
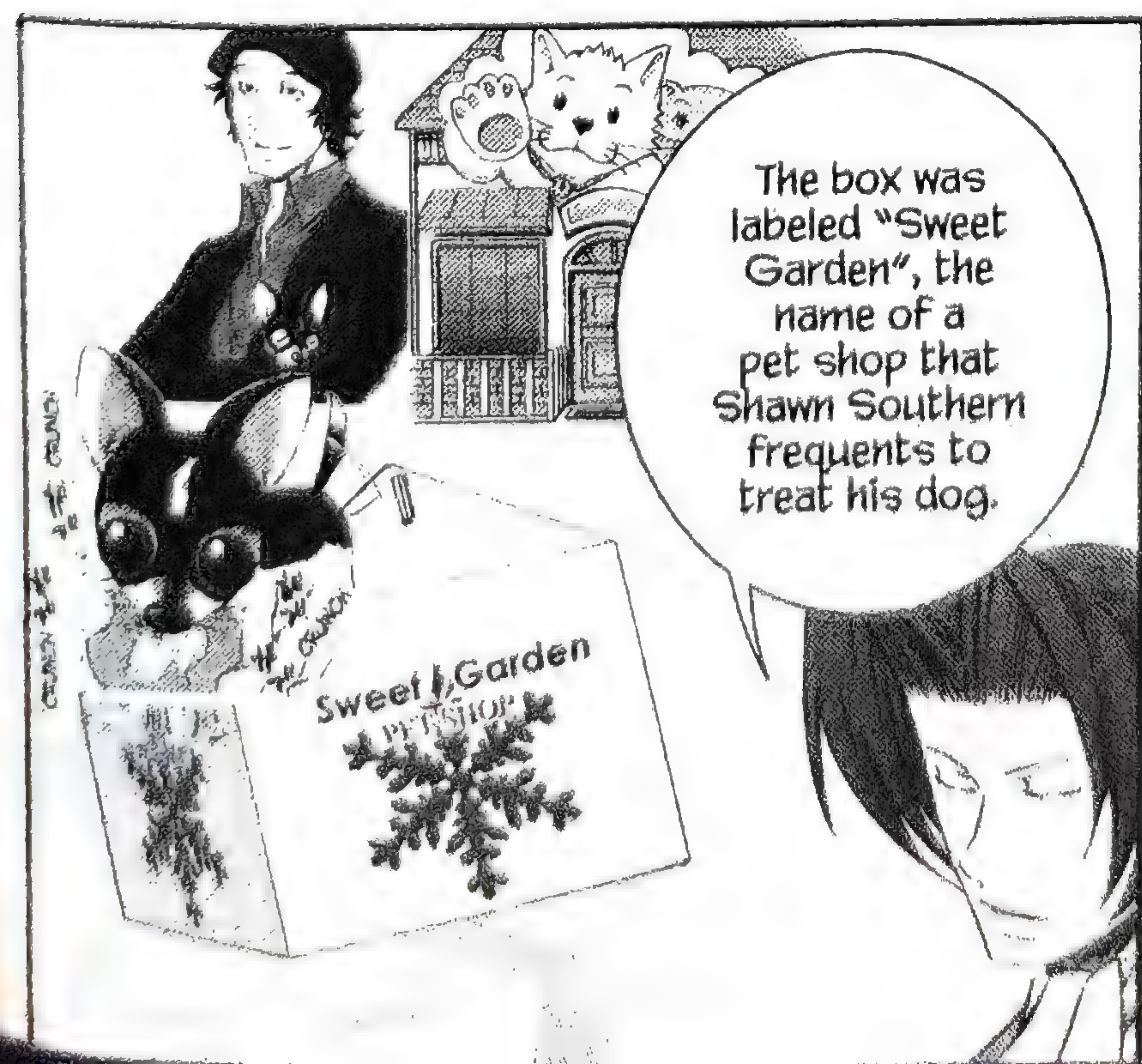
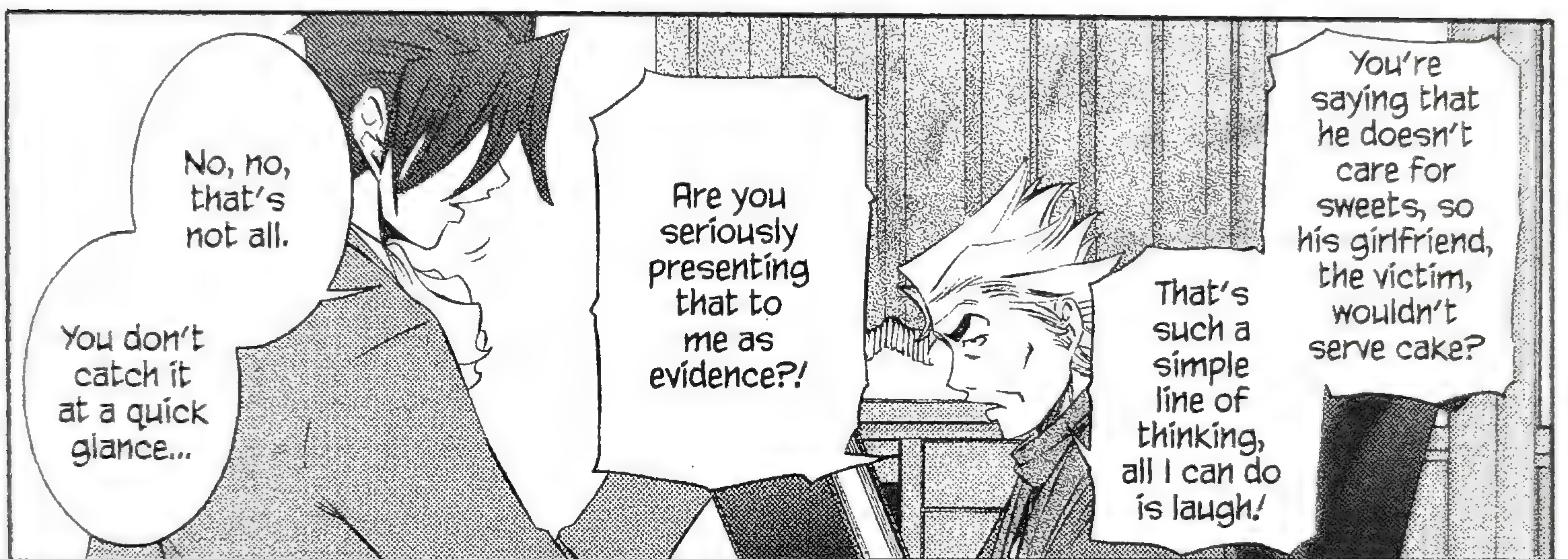


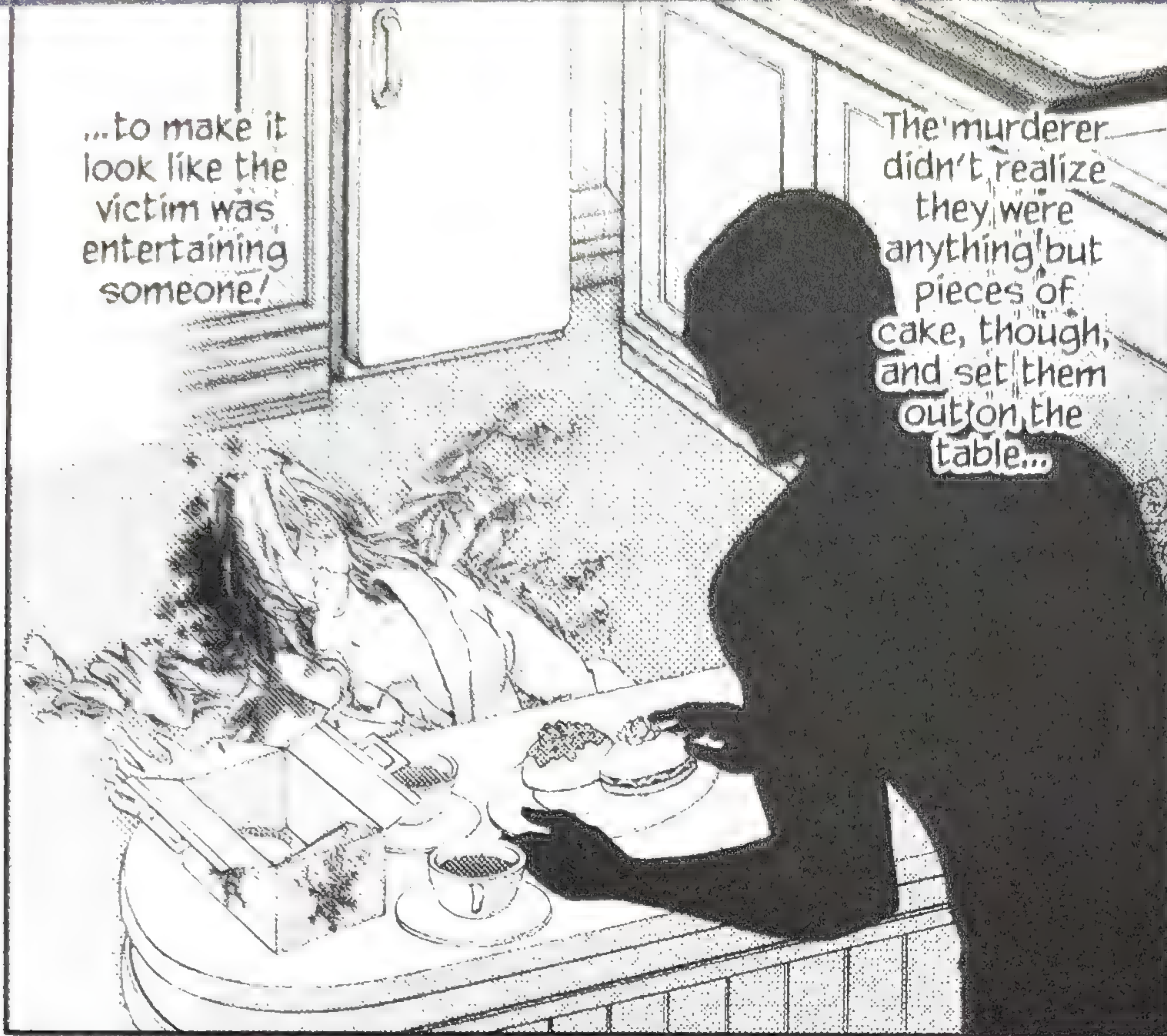
What?!



No. He's innocent.

And now I'm going to What?! prove it.





...to make it look like the victim was entertaining someone!

The murderer didn't realize they were anything but pieces of cake, though, and set them out on the table...



I'm sure the victim, Emi St. Cloud, bought them.

I have to butter up Chomp now and then to stay in his favor...

However, I can't imagine that she would serve even gourmet dog food to her boyfriend.



Then who is?

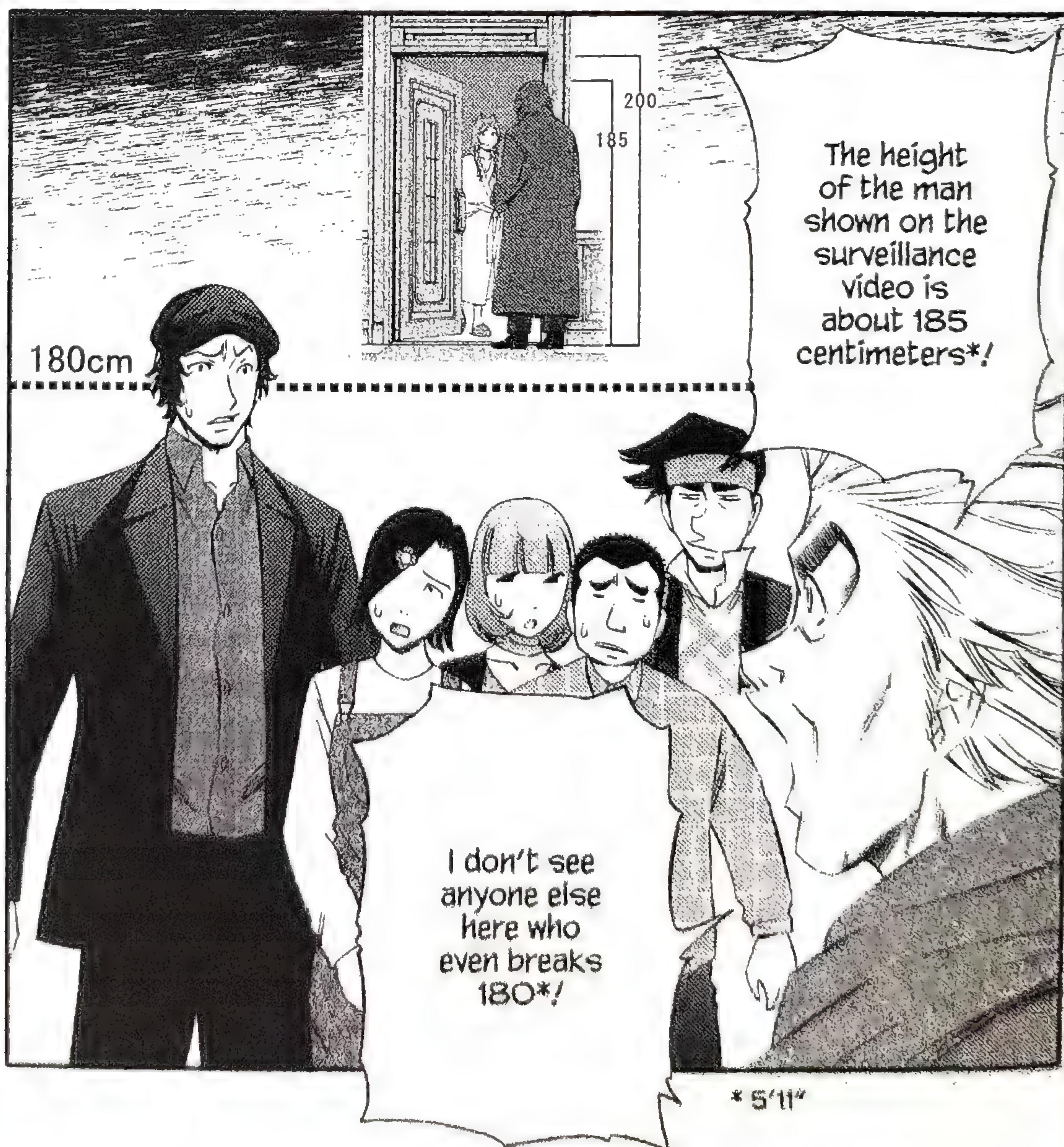
Let's say I agree with your deductions, that Shawn Southern isn't the killer...

...I see...



Mr. Biden, I hope you forgive me for revealing your secret in order to solve this case.

Mm? What secret?

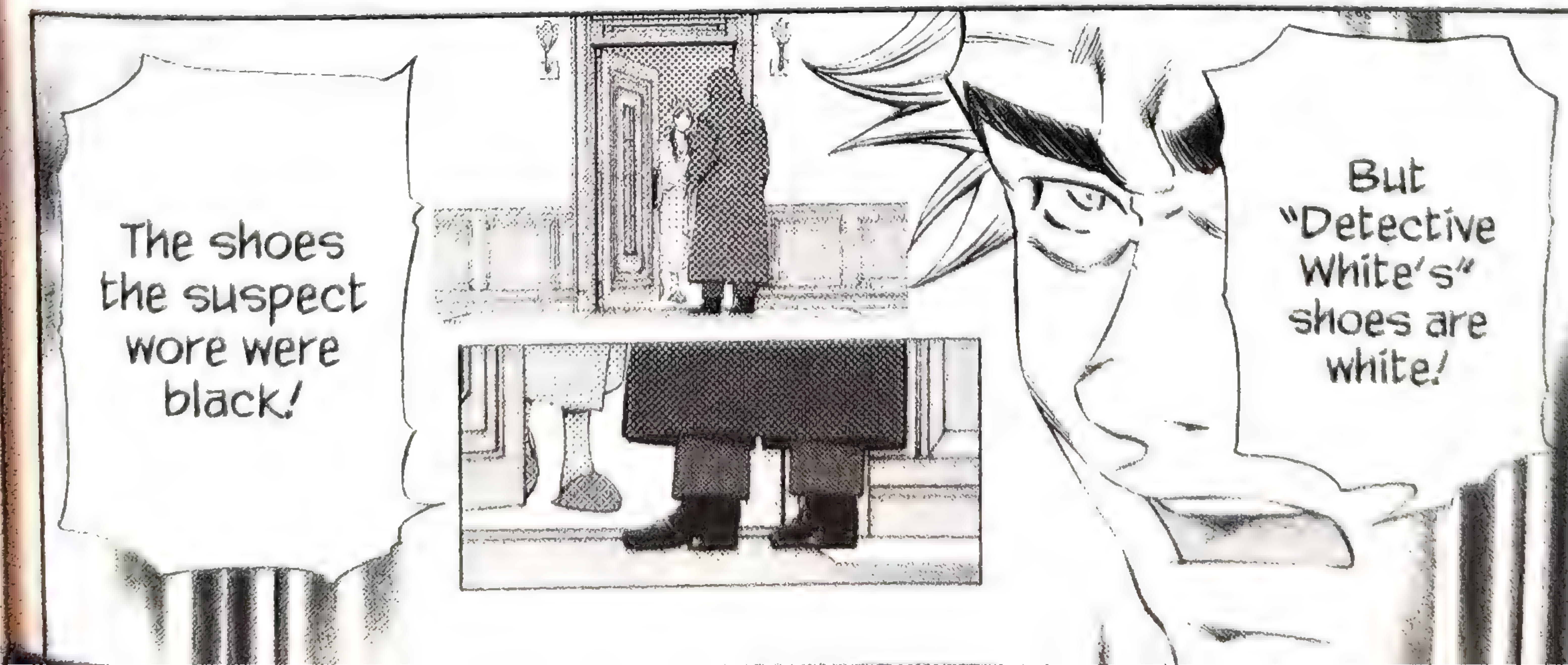
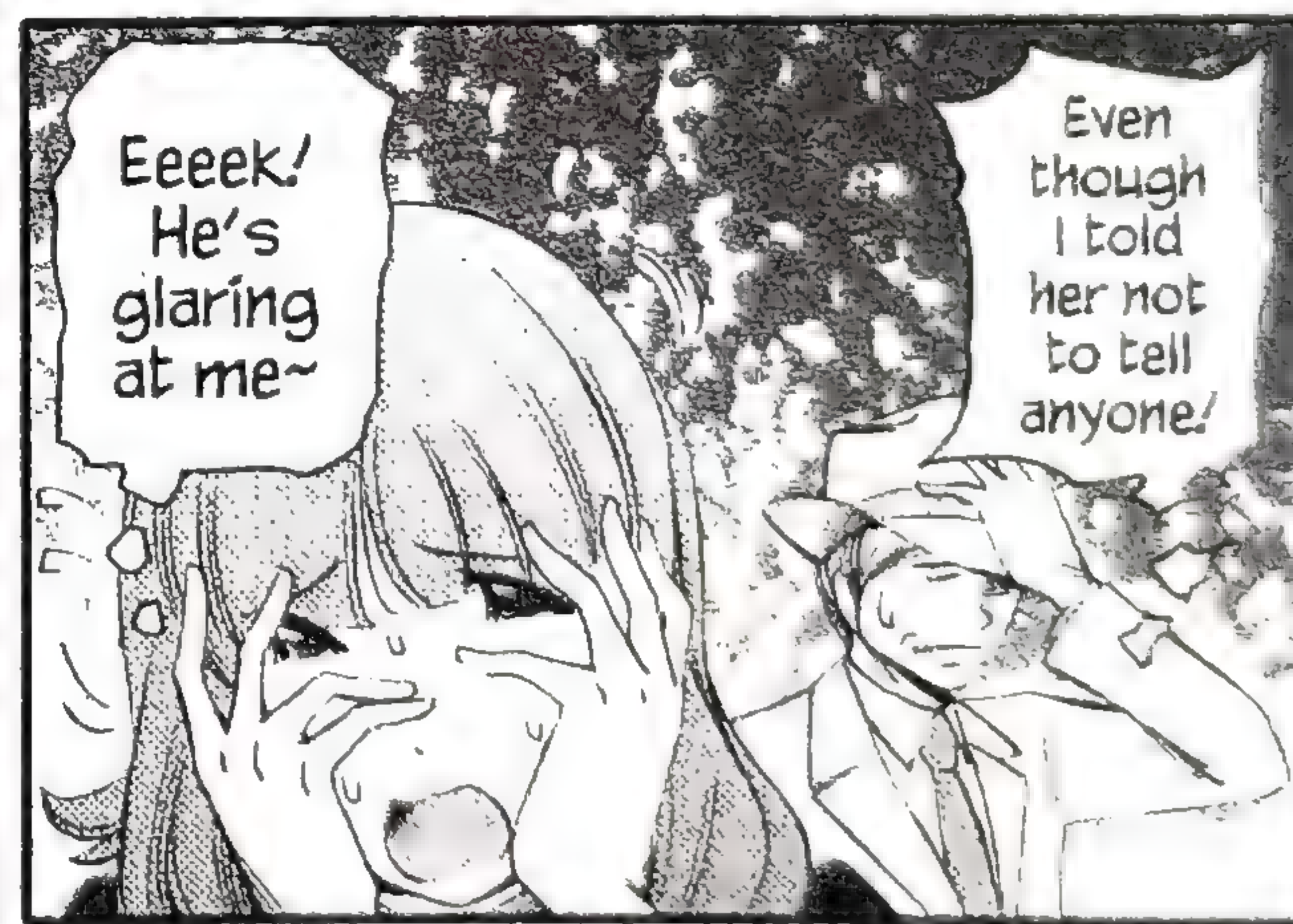


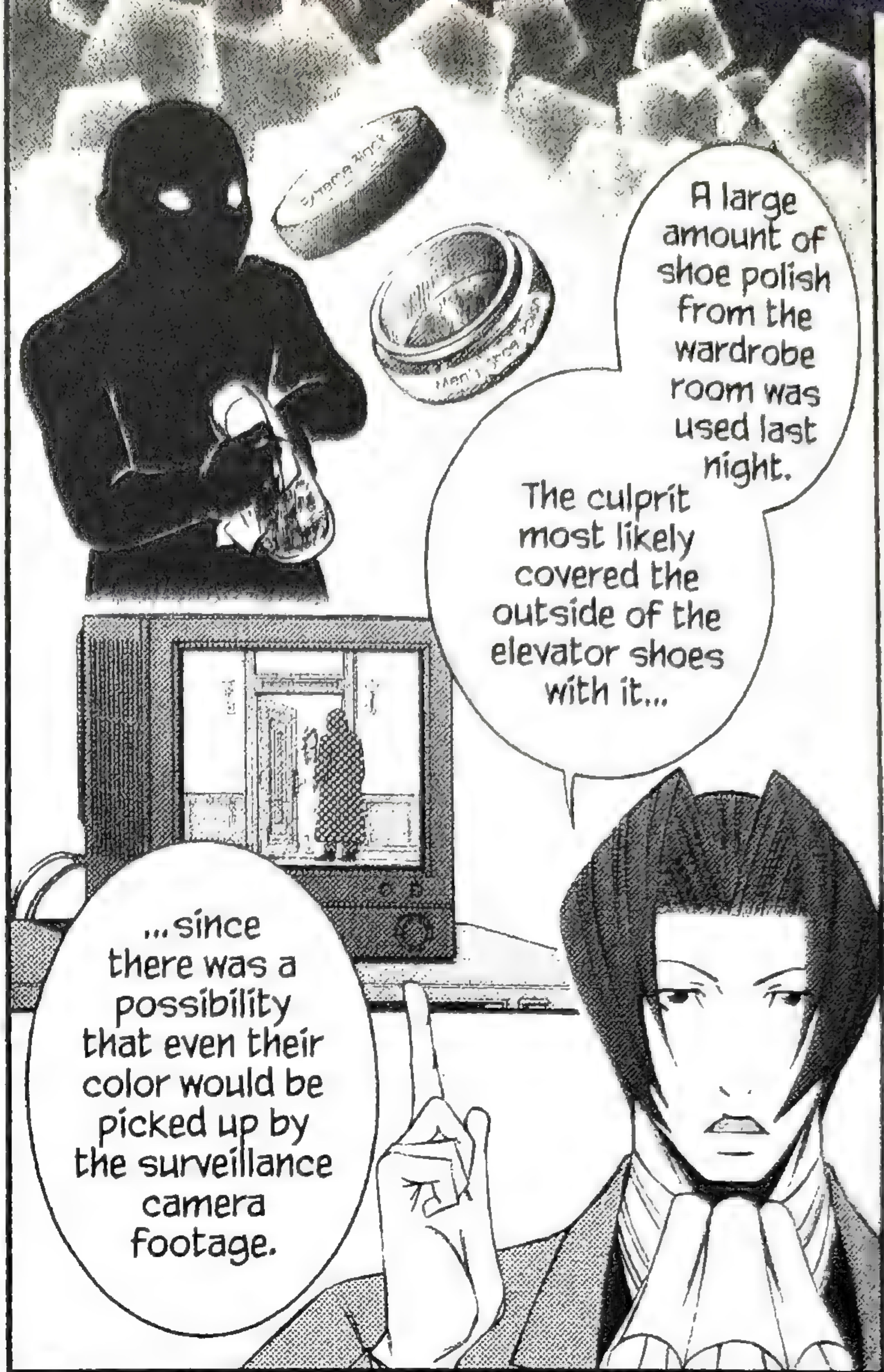
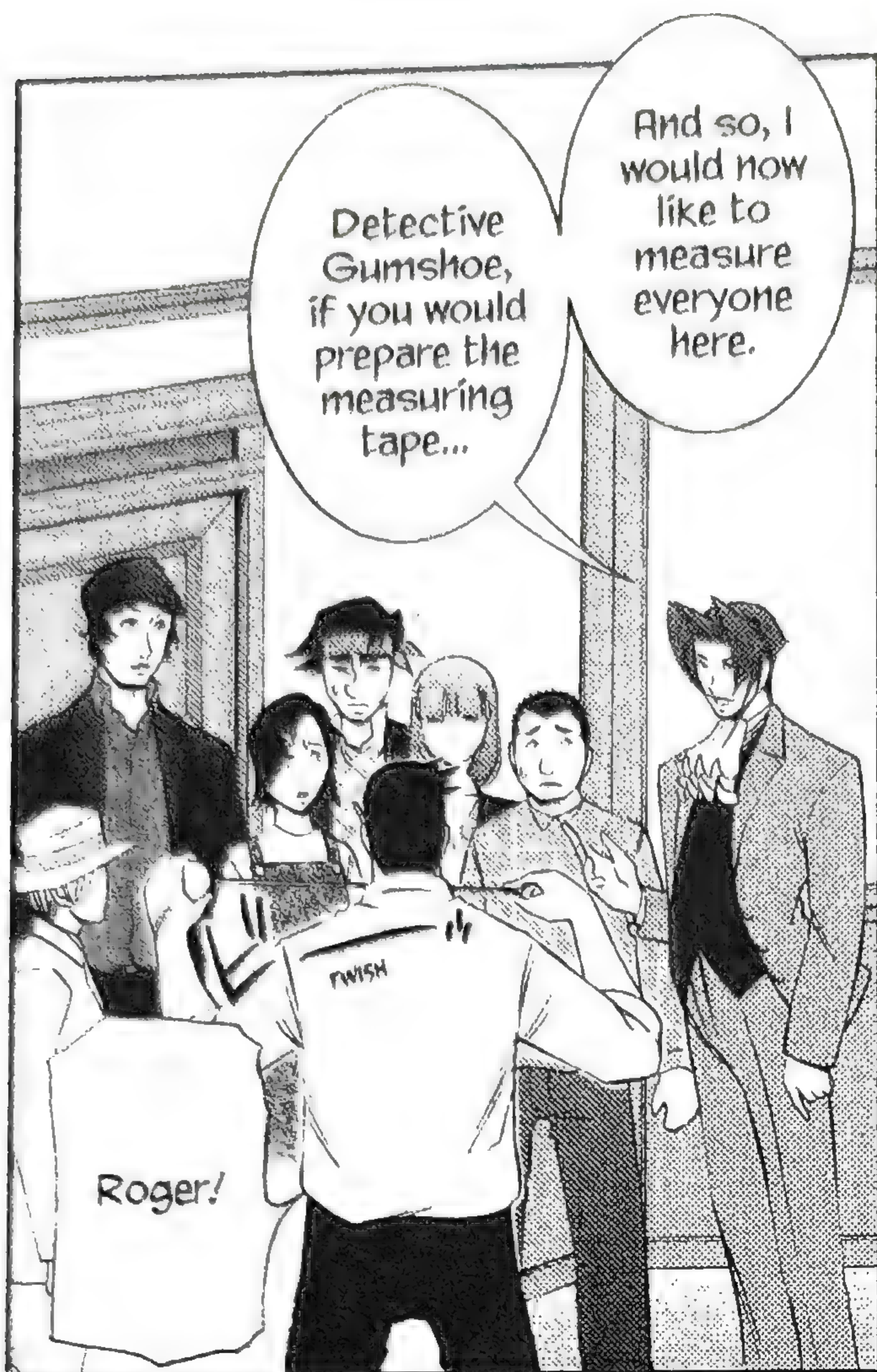
The height of the man shown on the surveillance video is about 185 centimeters*!

I don't see anyone else here who even breaks 180*!



10 centimeters = approx. 4 inches







They're dog cookies that go for 500 yen a pop! Champ loves 'em even more than butt cheek!

What is that?!

He's not the killer.

According to Detective Gumshoe, this man apparently knew "Sweet Garden", the store where the cakes for dogs were bought.

Thus, he too is excluded from the list of suspects.

What are you talking about?! Gimme a break!

I chase scoops fair and square, right out in the open!

But then that leaves no one as a suspect!

Therefore, we must broaden the list of possible suspects...

Quite right. At this rate, the criminal won't be found.



...I don't believe this.

You suspect Gumshoe and me?



Please cooperate with the investigation.



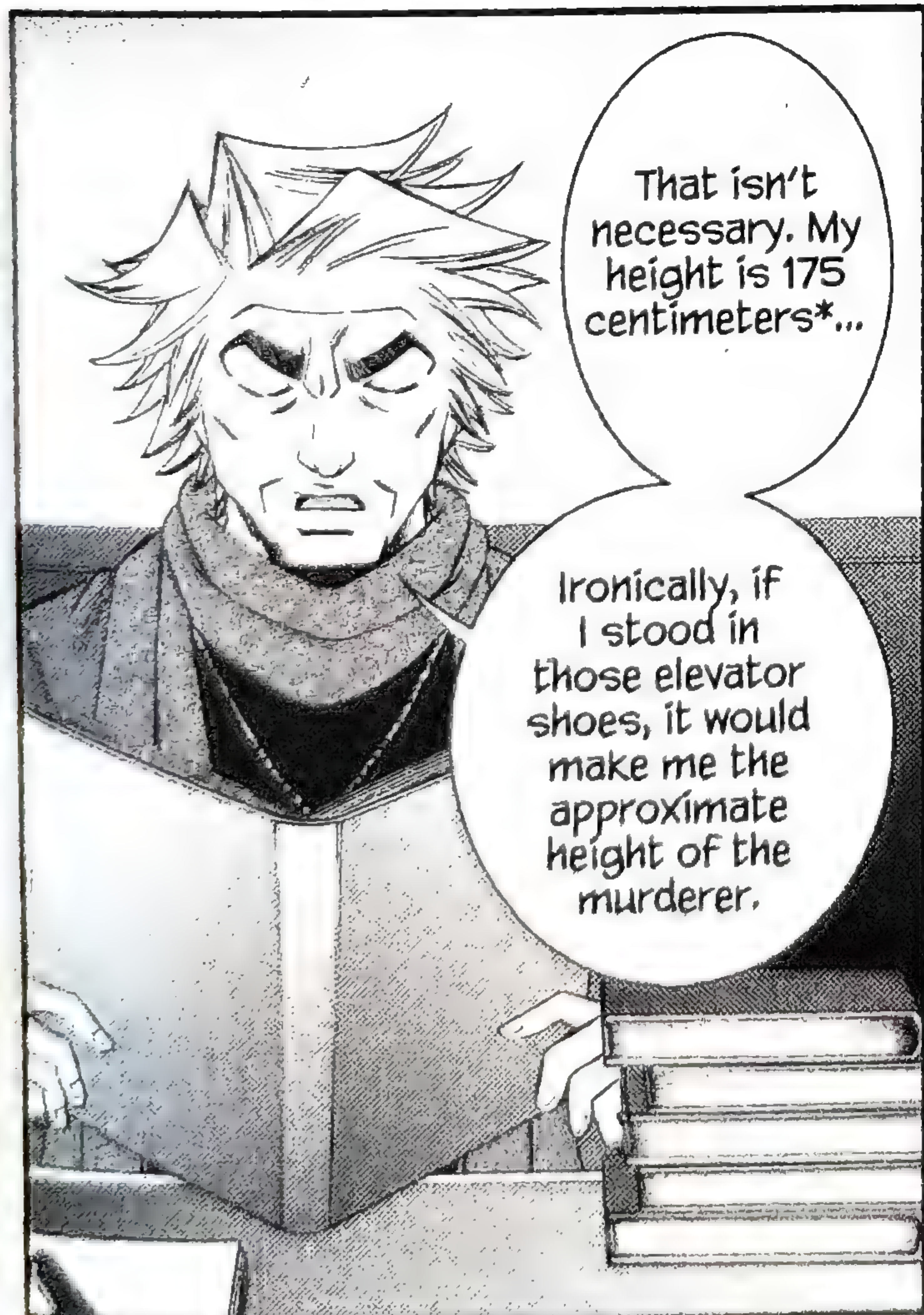
There were two more people in the hotel at the time of the murder...

Dick Gumshoe

Chase Clink

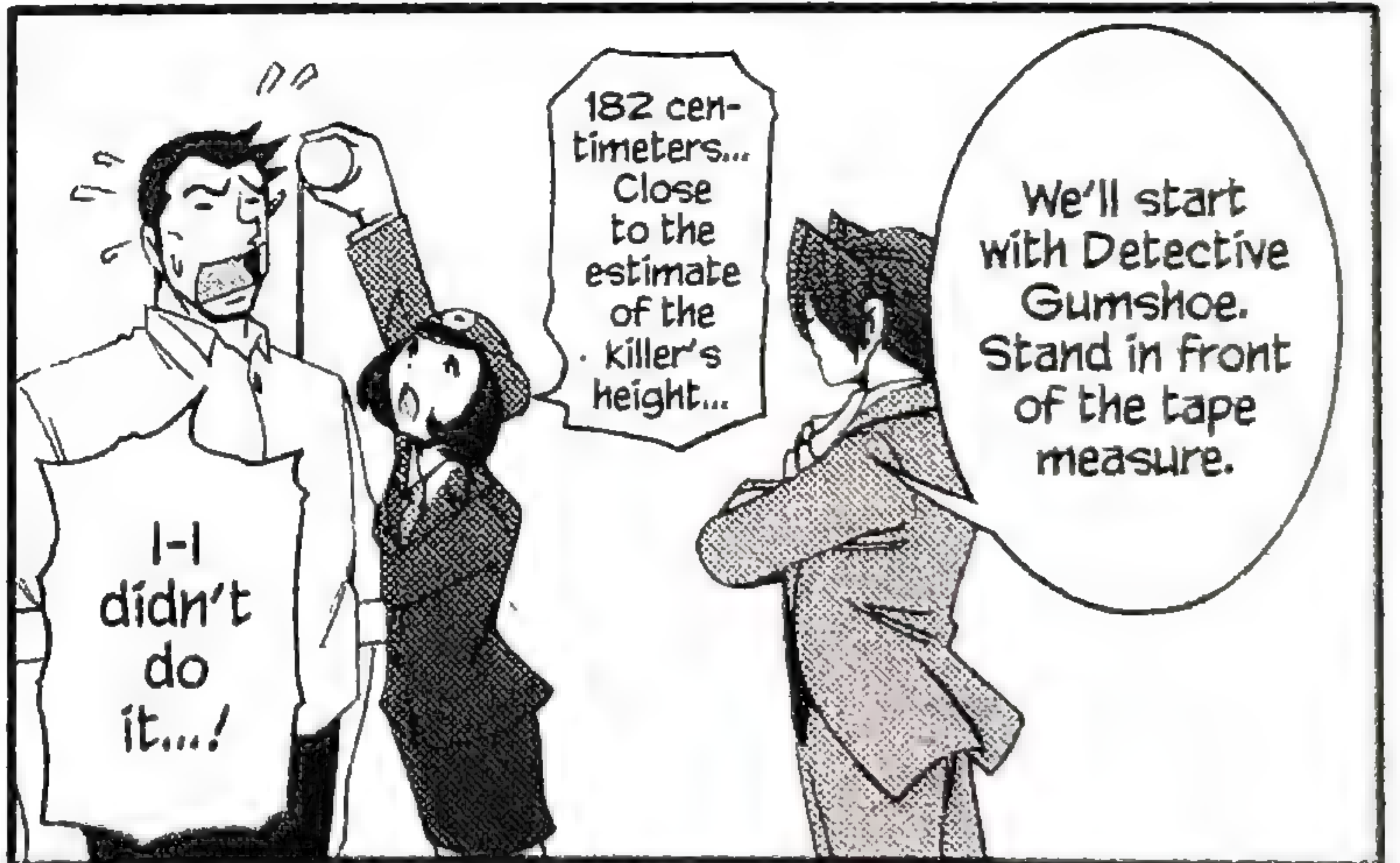
...who could have removed the prop gun...

gun... the wardrobe room.



That isn't necessary. My height is 175 centimeters*...

Ironically, if I stood in those elevator shoes, it would make me the approximate height of the murderer.



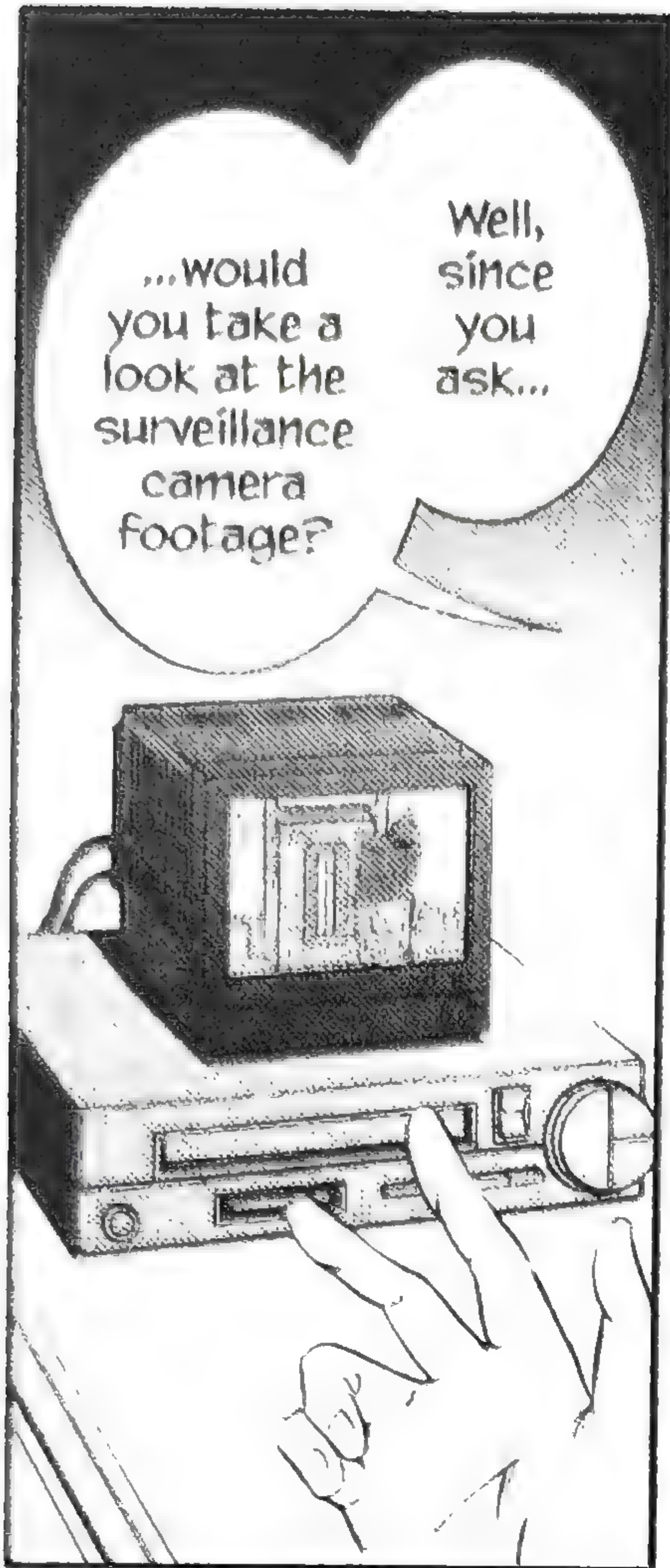
182 centimeters... Close to the estimate of the killer's height...

We'll start with Detective Gumshoe. Stand in front of the tape measure.



Over here, if you would.

Deputy Chief Clink...



...would you take a look at the surveillance camera footage?

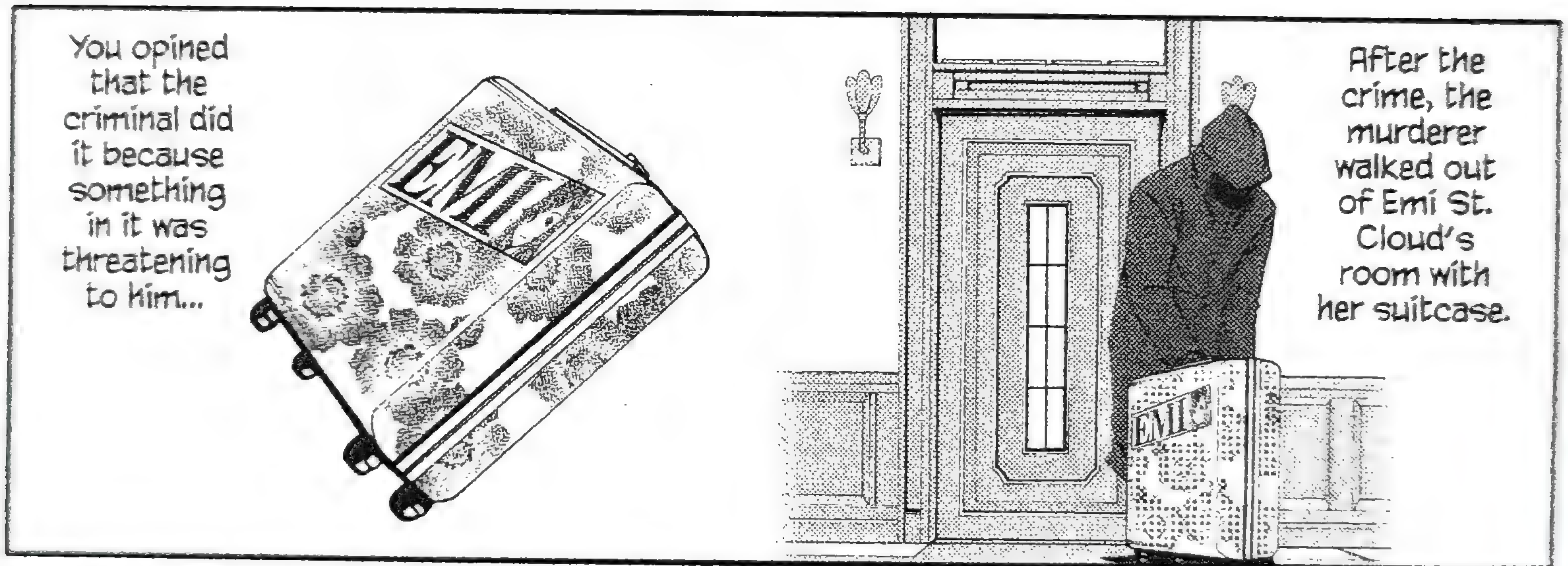
Well, since you ask...



This is preposterous!

What the hell would measuring my height prove?!

I want a definite numerical value, not a self-assessment...



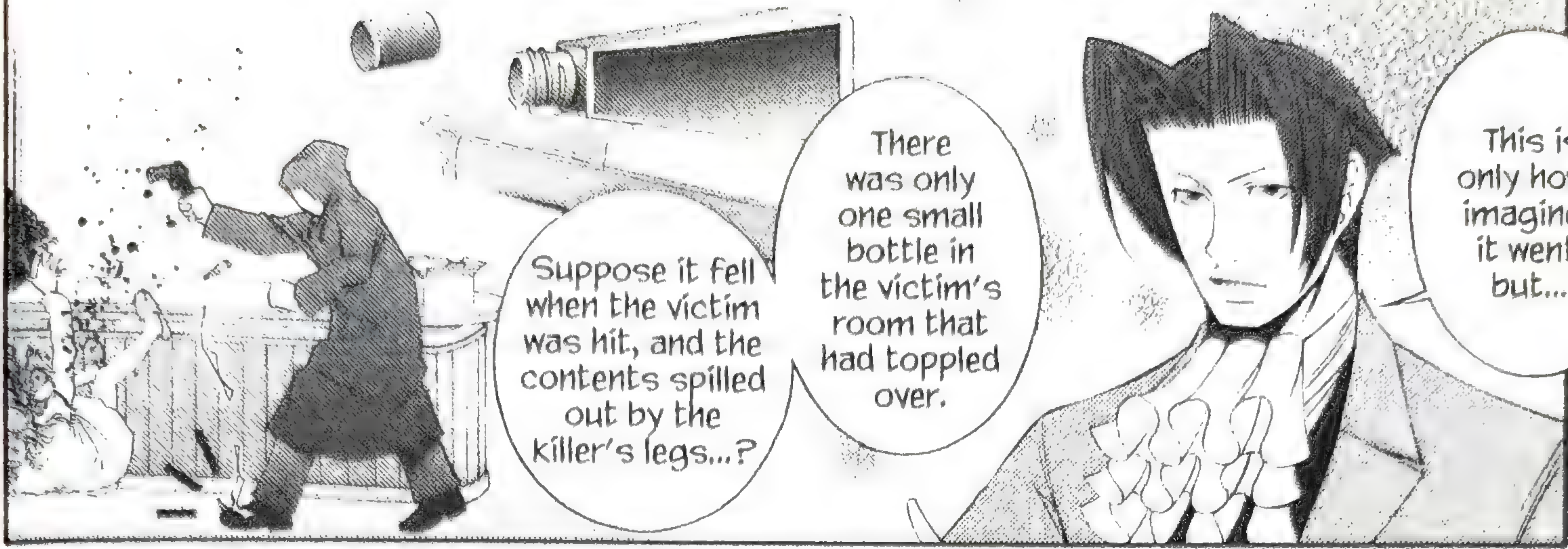
You opined that the criminal did it because something in it was threatening to him...

After the crime, the murderer walked out of Emi St. Cloud's room with her suitcase.



It was completely empty...

Officer Hammer... What was in the suitcase?



Suppose it fell when the victim was hit, and the contents spilled out by the killer's legs...?

There was only one small bottle in the victim's room that had toppled over.

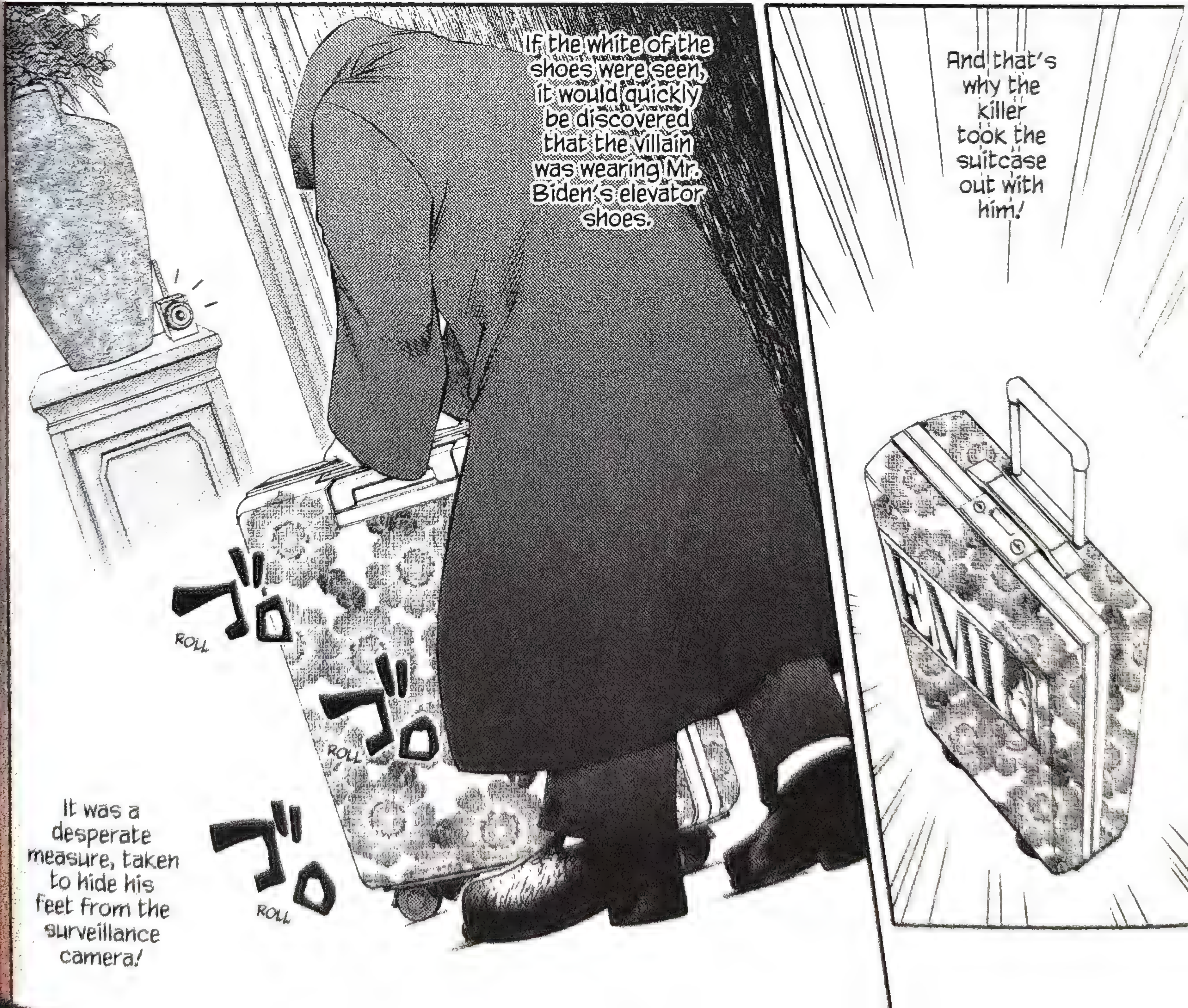
This is only how I imagined it went, but...



Thus, the shoe polish came off too, exposing the white surface underneath!

...but the liquid was nail polish remover.

The murderer hastily wiped the surface of the shoe...



If the white of the shoes were seen, it would quickly be discovered that the villain was wearing Mr. Biden's elevator shoes.

And that's why the killer took the suitcase out with him!

It was a desperate measure, taken to hide his feet from the surveillance camera!



But the killer was desperate to hide evidence.



Yes, it might be childish.



Is this how a "genius" prosecuting attorney thinks?

Haha... What a childish imagination!

And yet, he couldn't keep wearing that elevator shoe with the patch of white showing...



...but he couldn't get in, because Nelson was in the room at the time!

After committing the grisly deed, the culprit meant to change back into his own shoes, which he left in the wardrobe room...

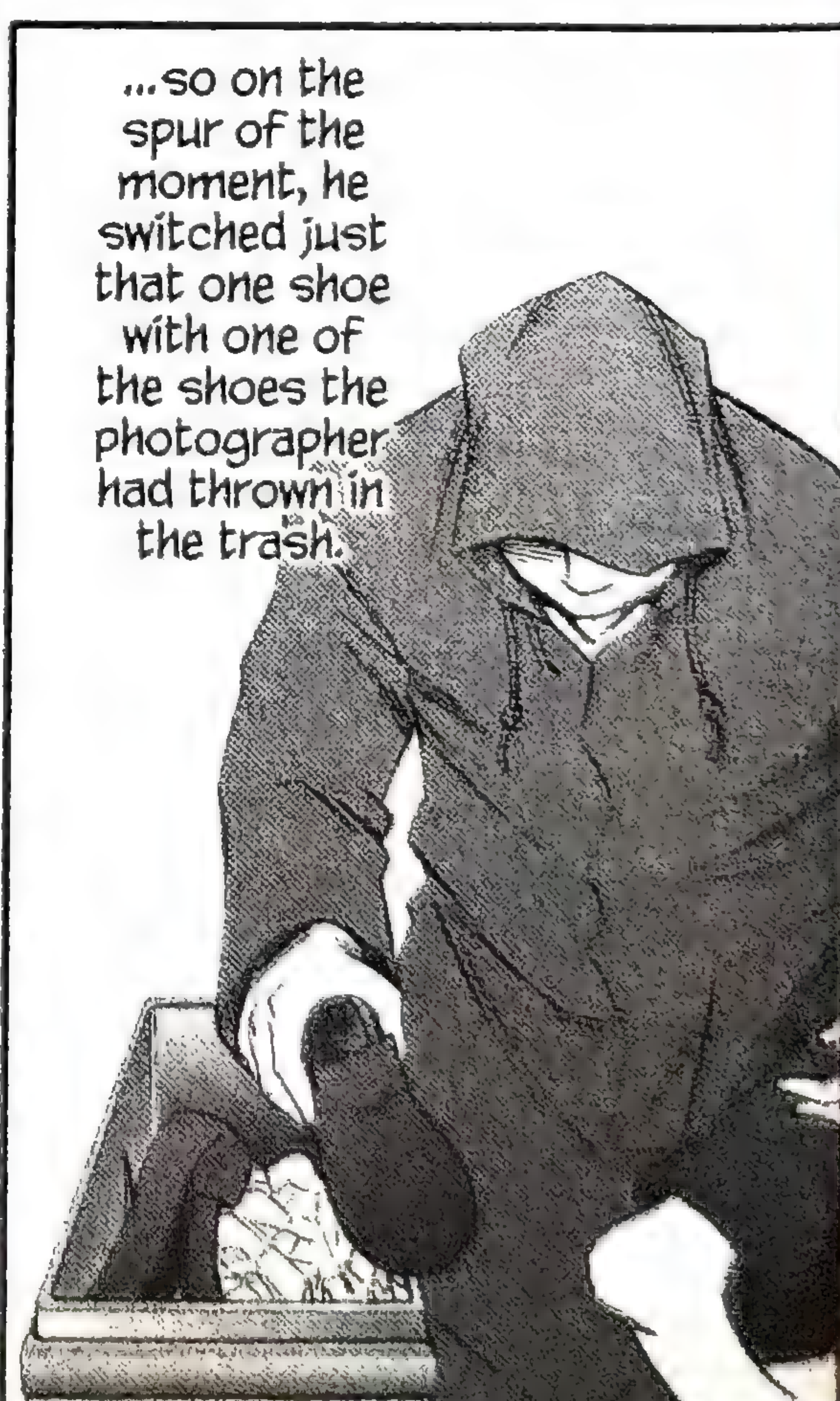


If my deductions are correct...
...even now, the killer...



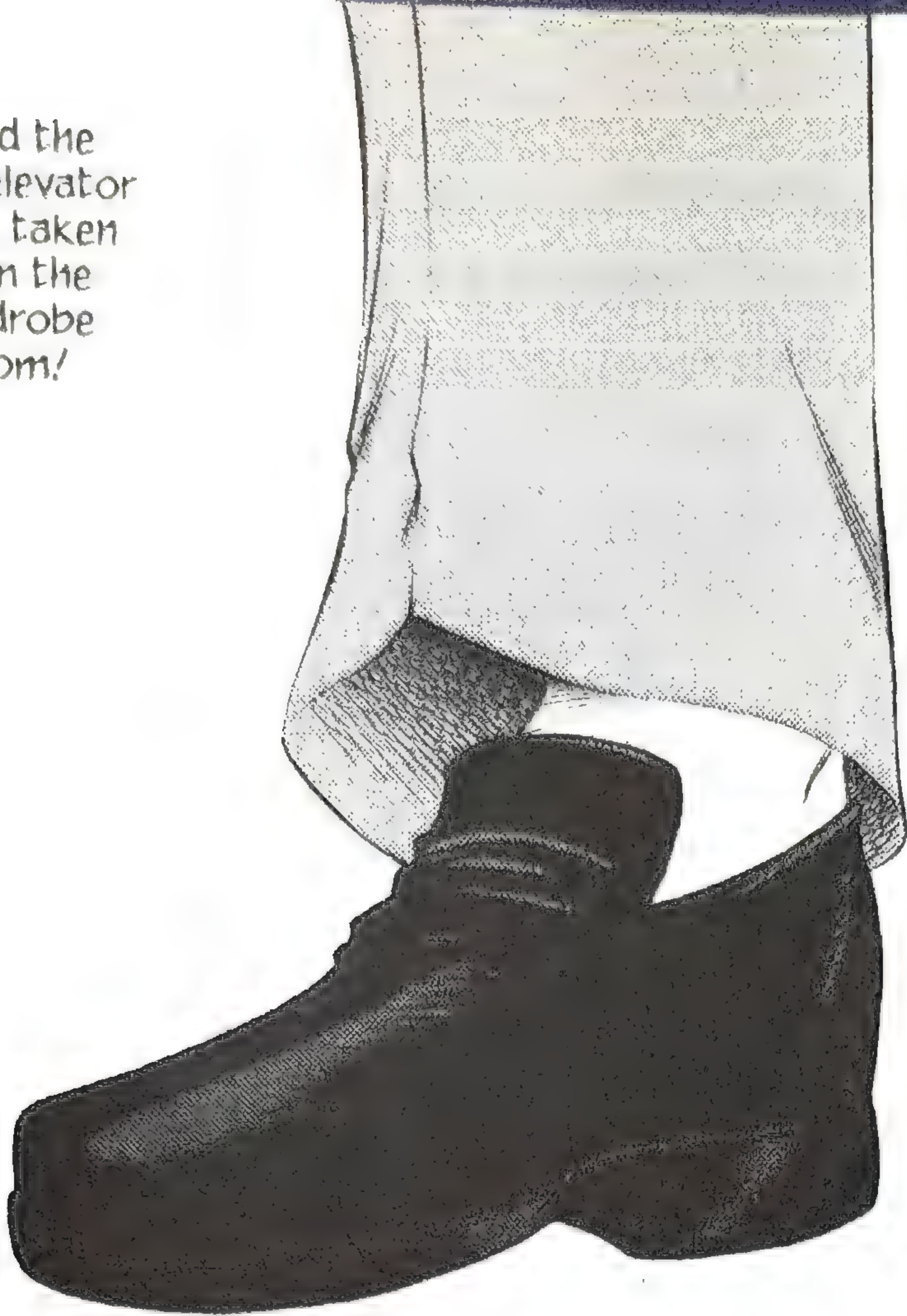
It would have been best to switch both shoes, but the sole of the right shoe in the trash was peeled back, rendering it useless...

I'd bet that the killer had coincidentally seen Havaratoss his shoes away last night.

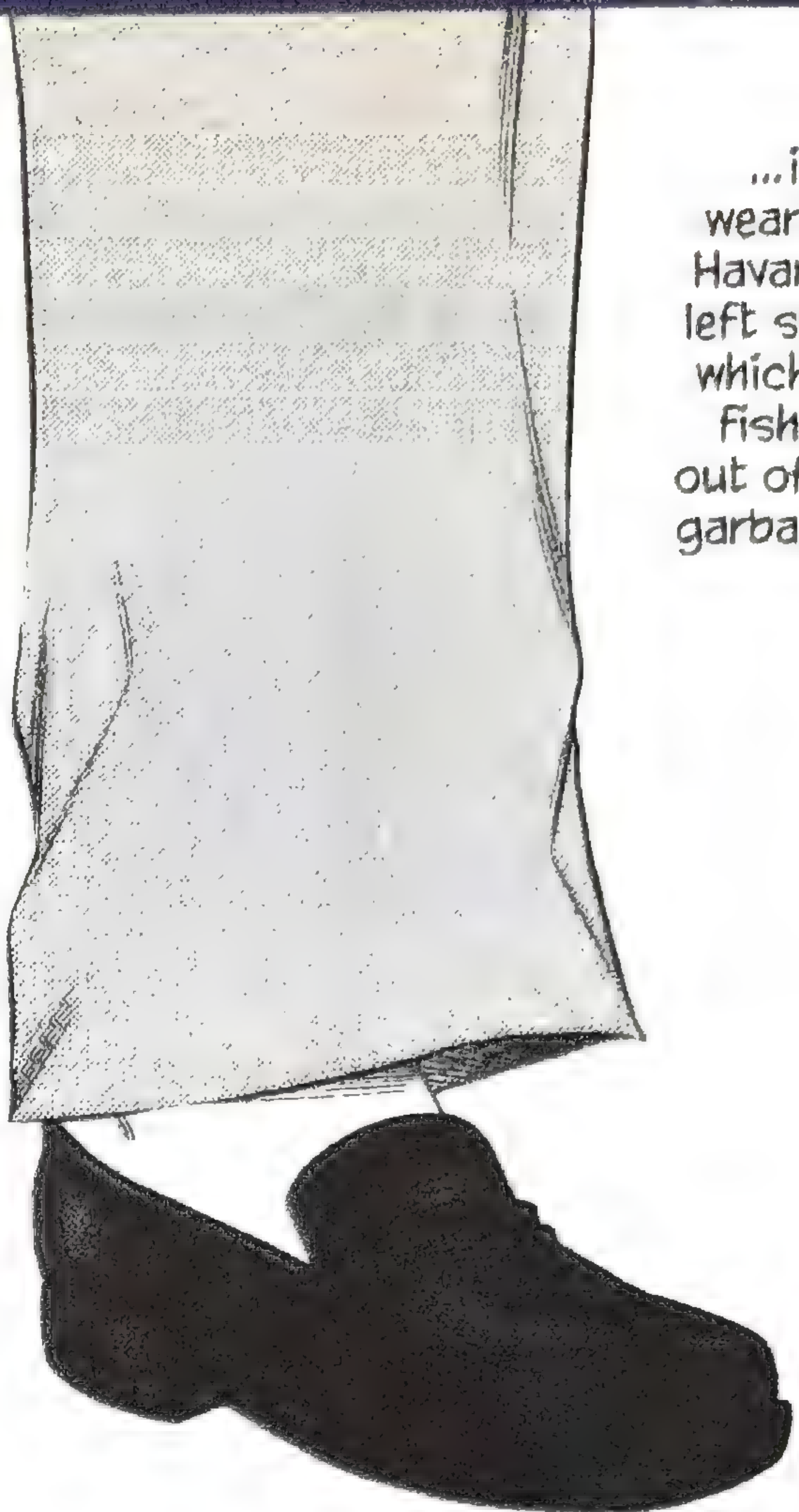


...so on the spur of the moment, he switched just that one shoe with one of the shoes the photographer had thrown in the trash.

...and the right elevator shoe, taken from the wardrobe room!



...is wearing Hagara's left shoe, which he fished out of the garbage...

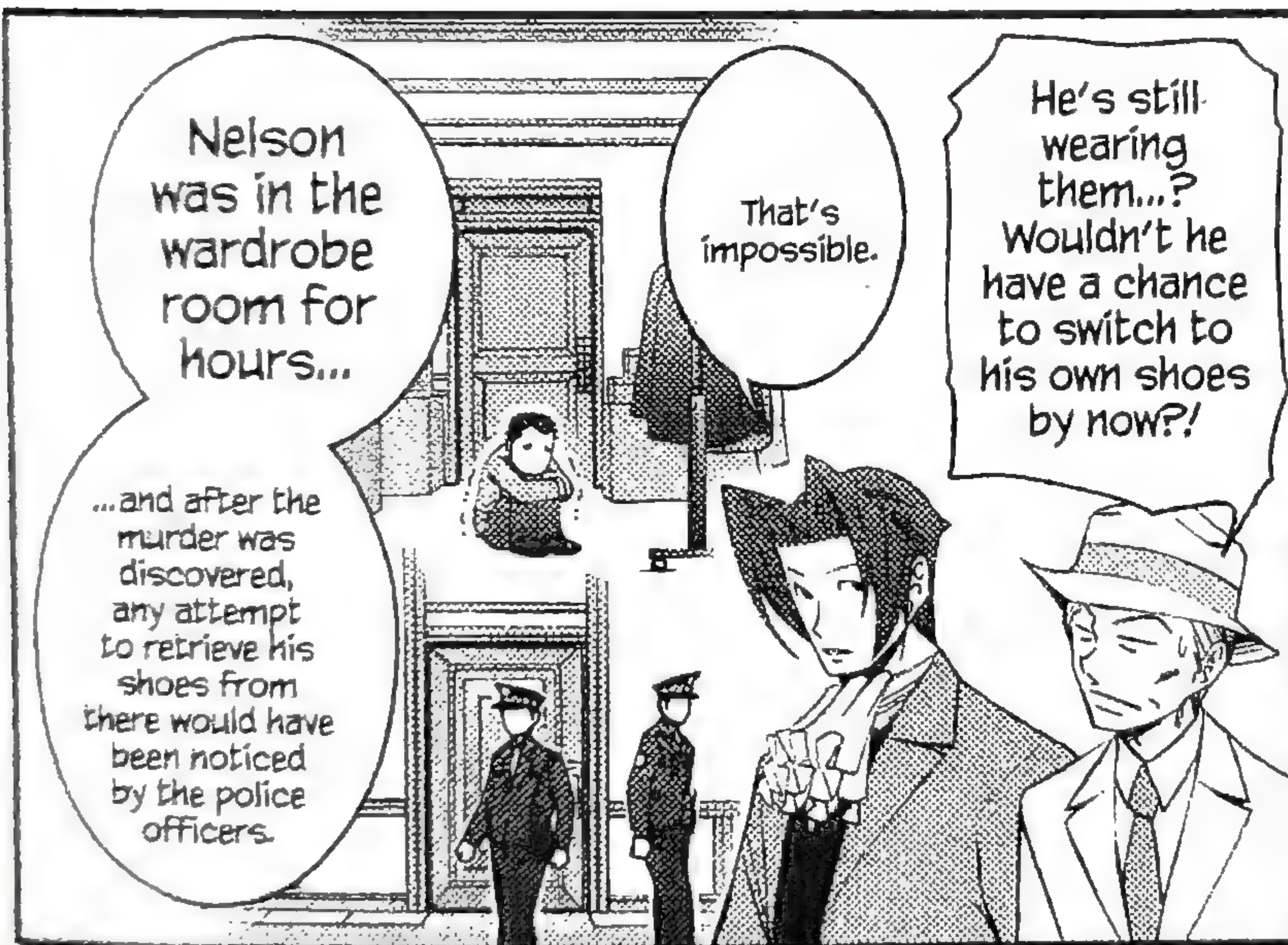


Nelson was in the wardrobe room for hours...

That's impossible.

He's still wearing them...? Wouldn't he have a chance to switch to his own shoes by now?!

...and after the murder was discovered, any attempt to retrieve his shoes from there would have been noticed by the police officers.



Eh? Who's wearin' that?

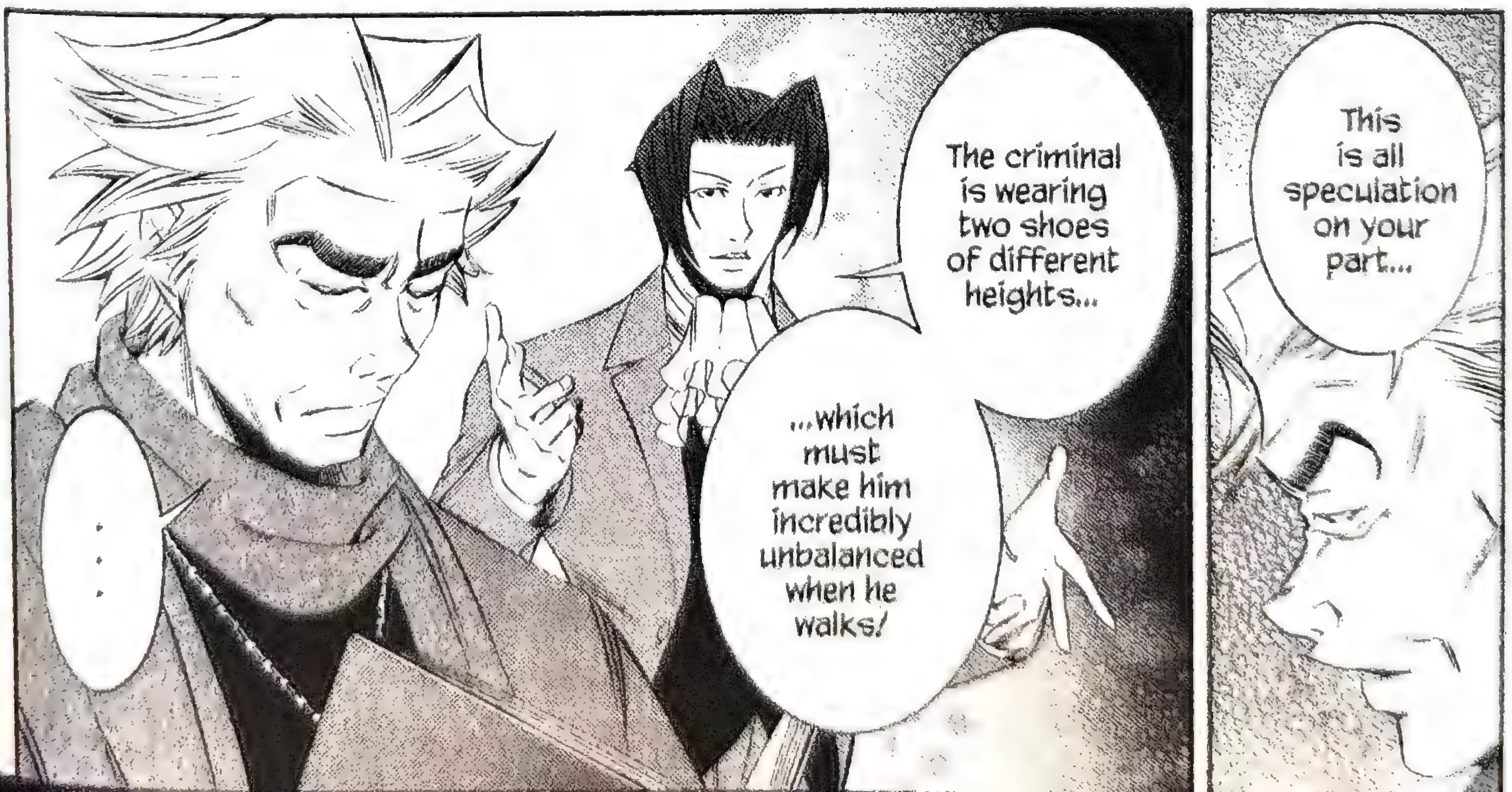
I'm safe!

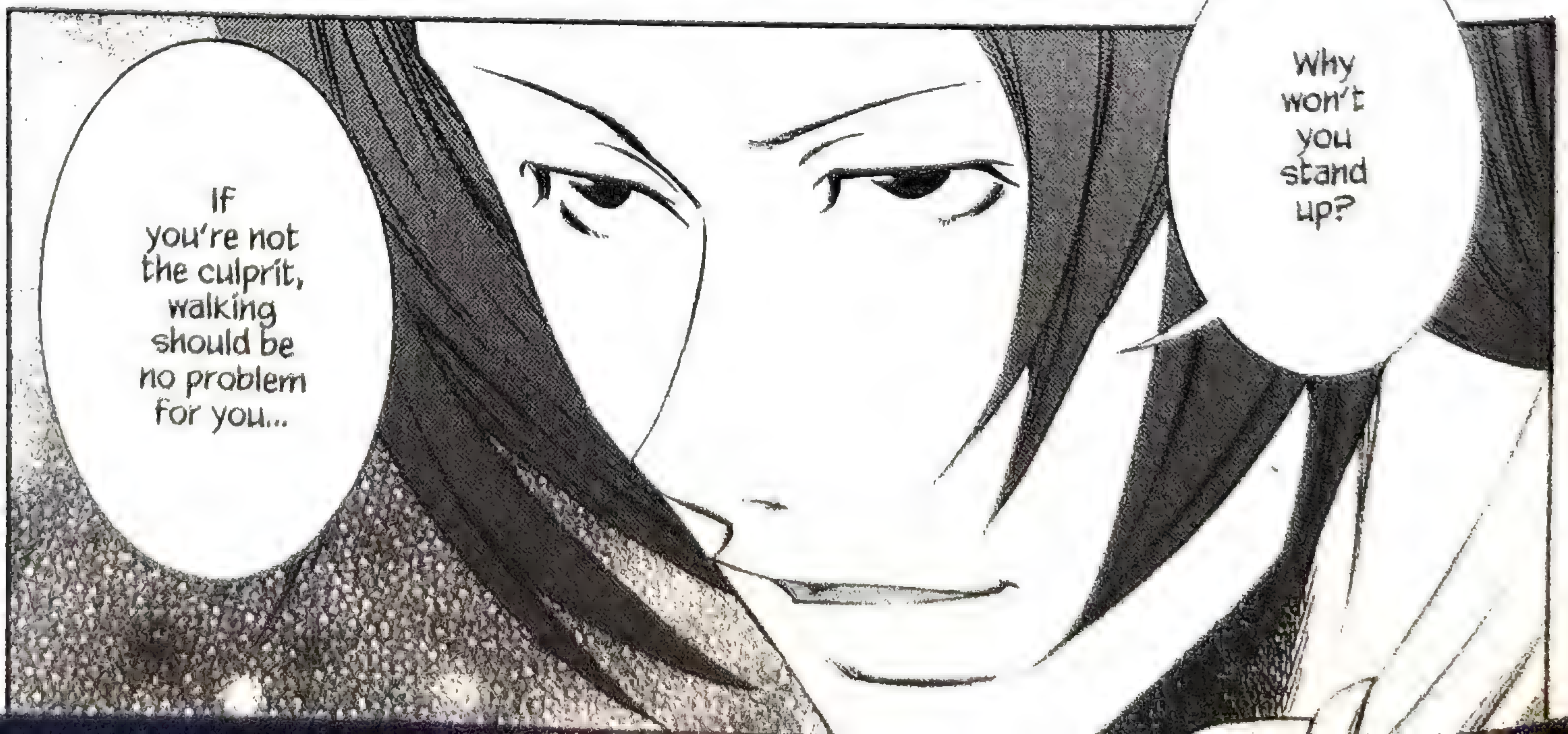
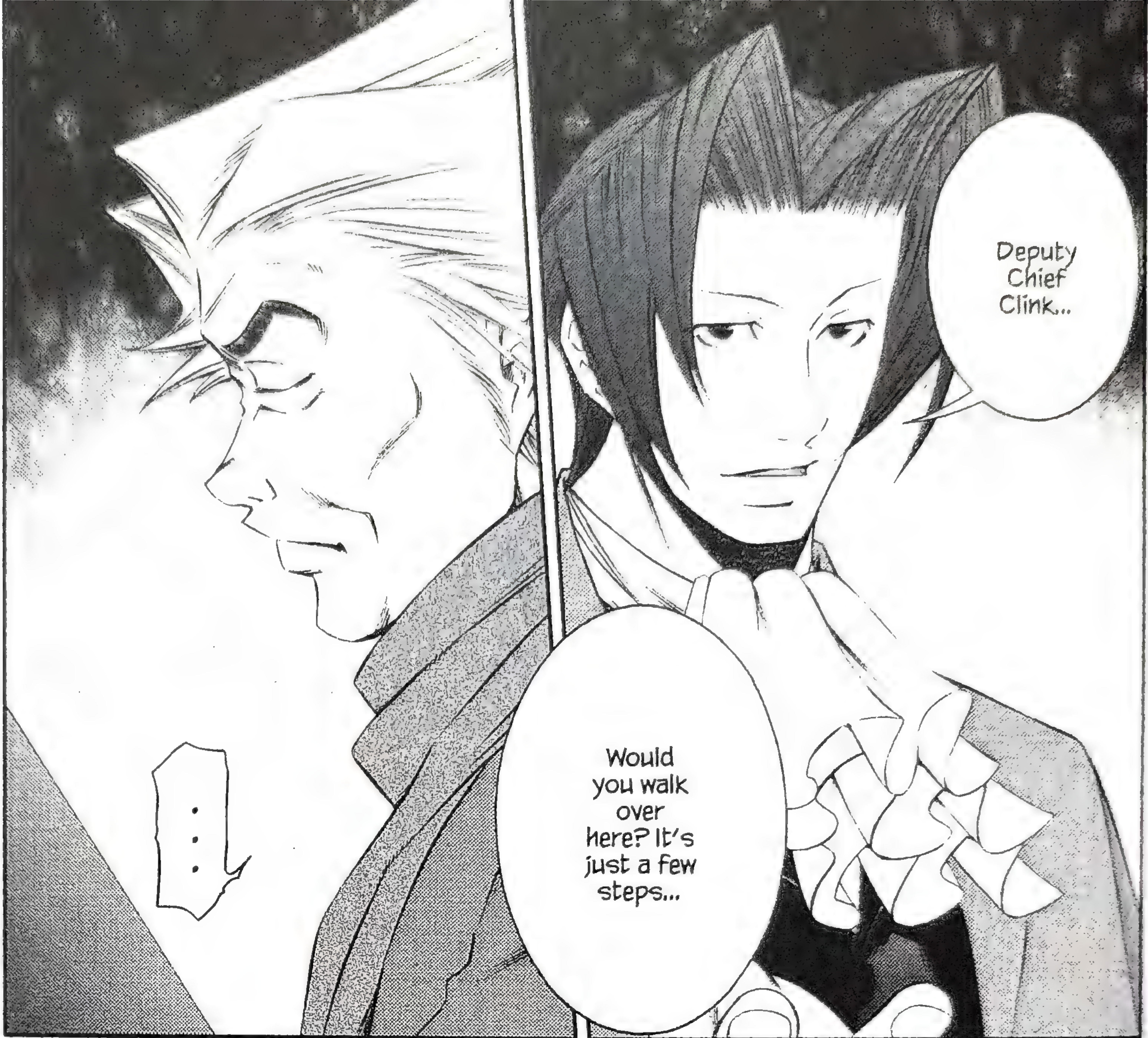


The criminal is wearing two shoes of different heights...

...which must make him incredibly unbalanced when he walks!

This is all speculation on your part...







That
you're
the
one...

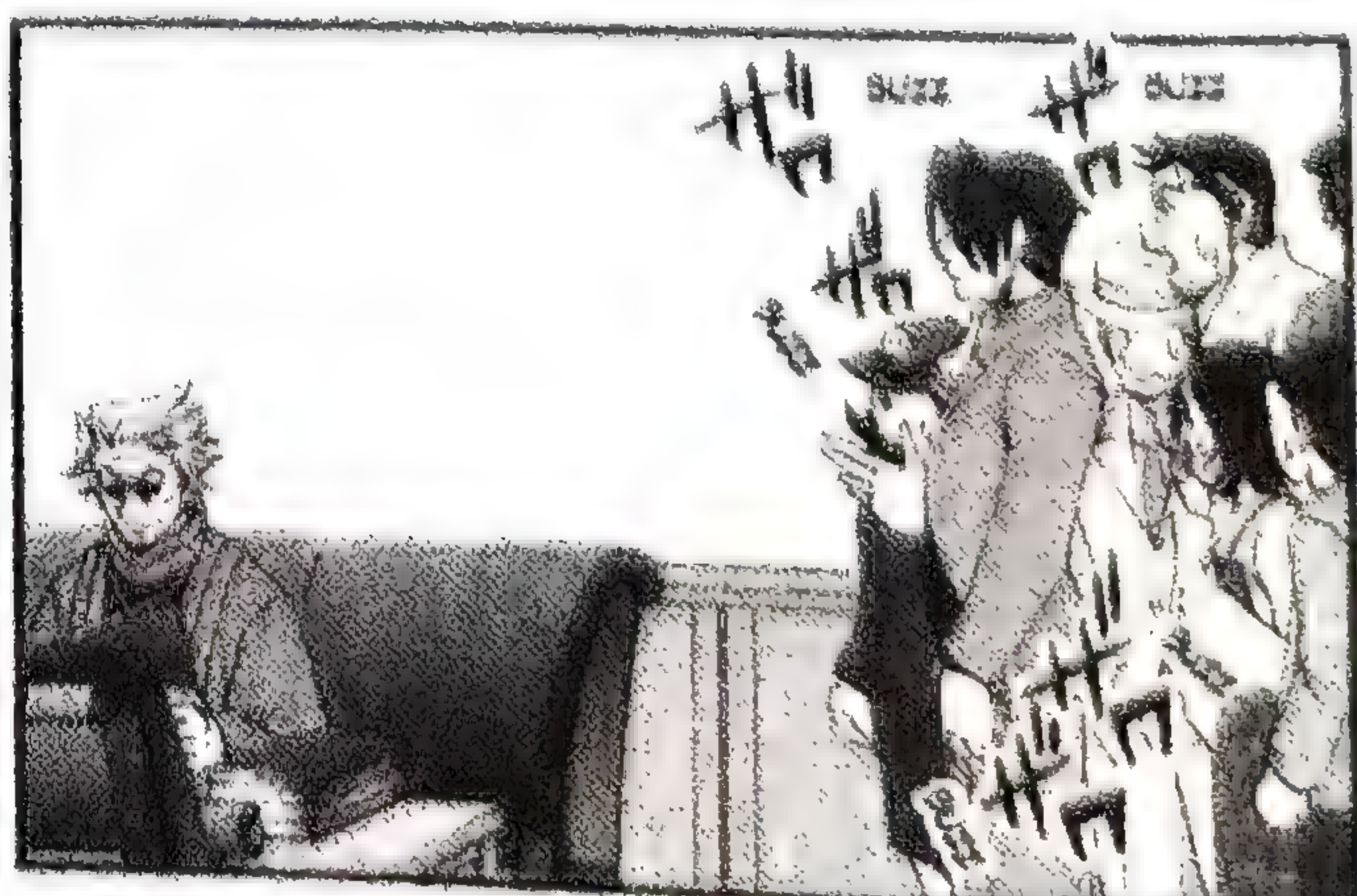
...but I
think it's
about time
you admit
the truth!

...who
murdered
Emi St.
Cloud!



Please
don't
disappoint
me
further!

Deputy
Chief
Clink...





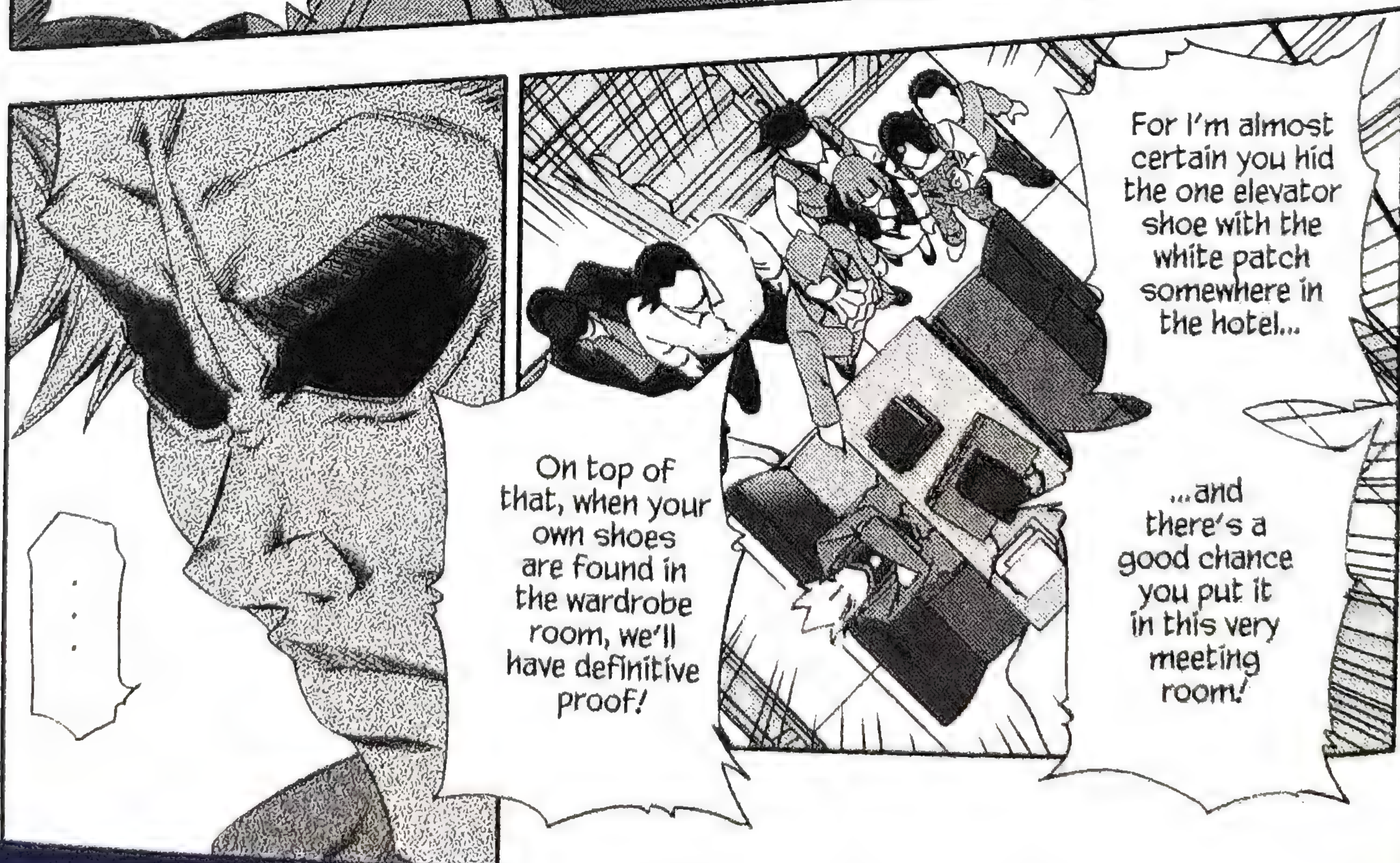
...wearing
two shoes
of different
heights!

I don't wish
to see you
looking
like a fool,
trying to
escape...



Even if
that's so,
you're
doomed!

Or do you
intend to
sit on that
couch until
Kingdom
Come?!



On top of
that, when your
own shoes
are found in
the wardrobe
room, we'll
have definitive
proof!

For I'm almost
certain you hid
the one elevator
shoe with the
white patch
somewhere in
the hotel...

...and
there's a
good chance
you put it
in this very
meeting
room!



That was my biggest doubt...

Indeed...

You see, I have no motive to murder her.

Hmmm... This is someone's trap.

Someone with a grudge is trying to set me up.



However, I found a motive!



The date is December 24th, the time 10:05 p.m.

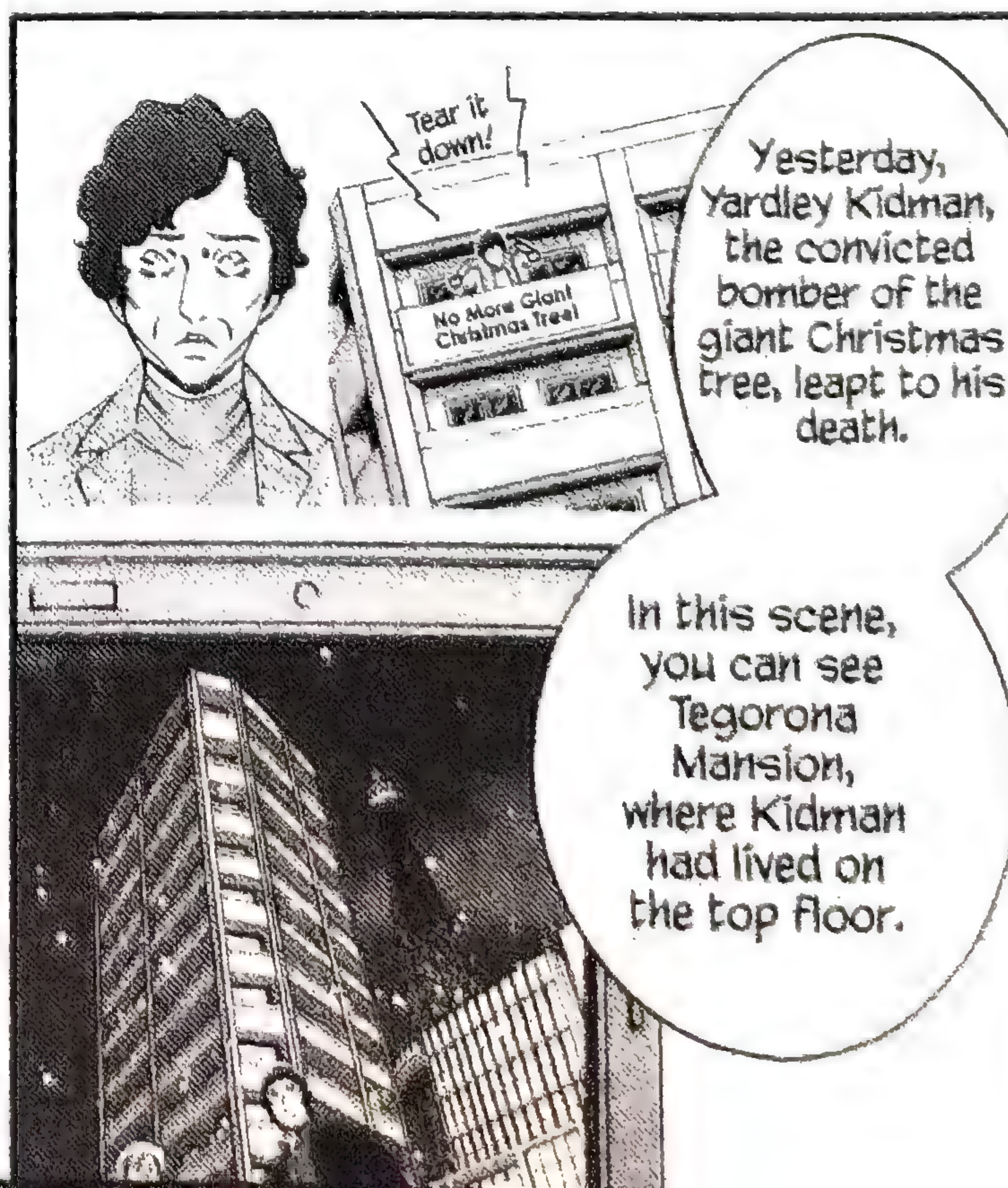
As you can see, there's a light on in the top floor window.

Precisely the time the giant Christmas tree bomb went off.



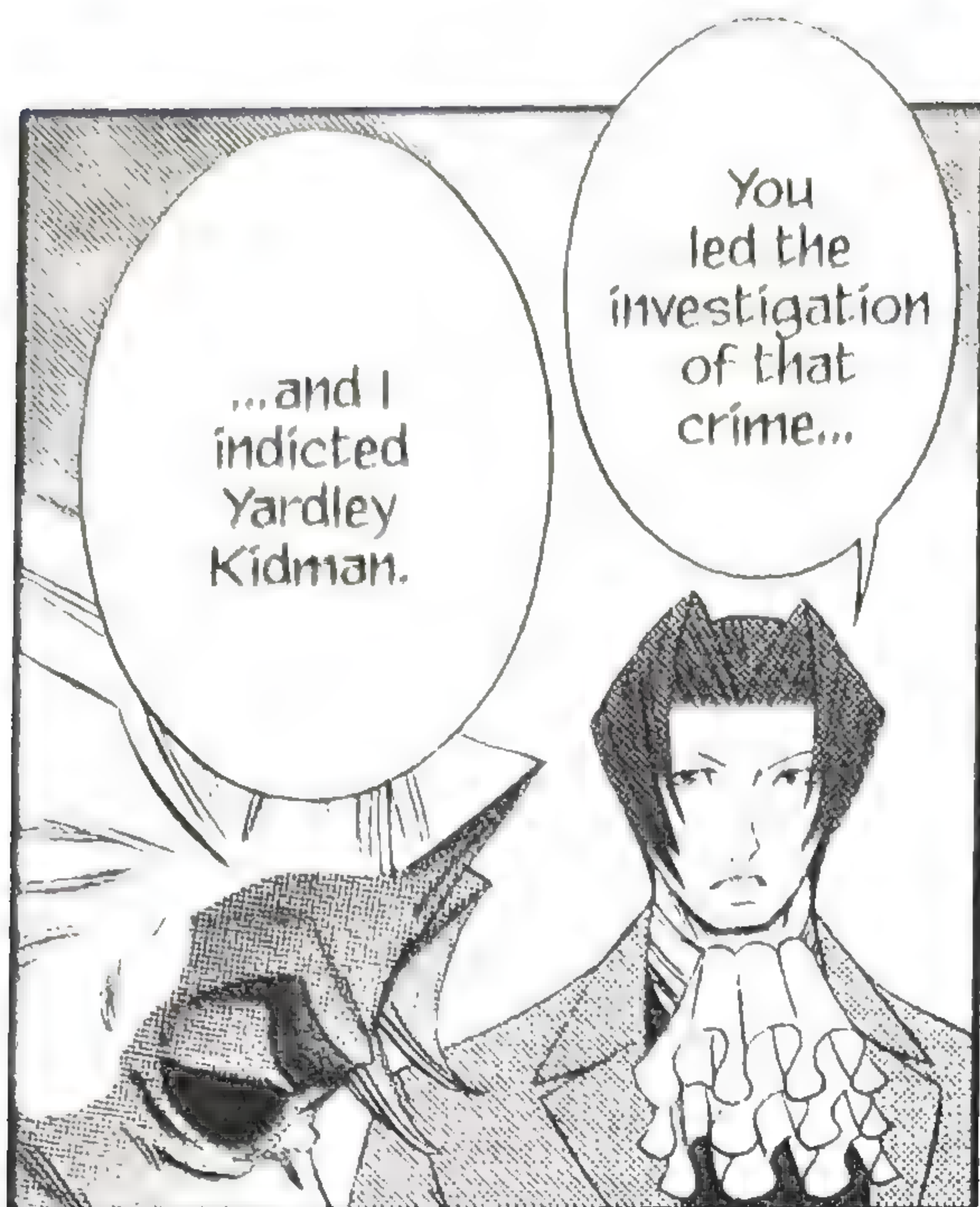
It's the scene at the beginning of "Othello Detectives."

Please look at this.



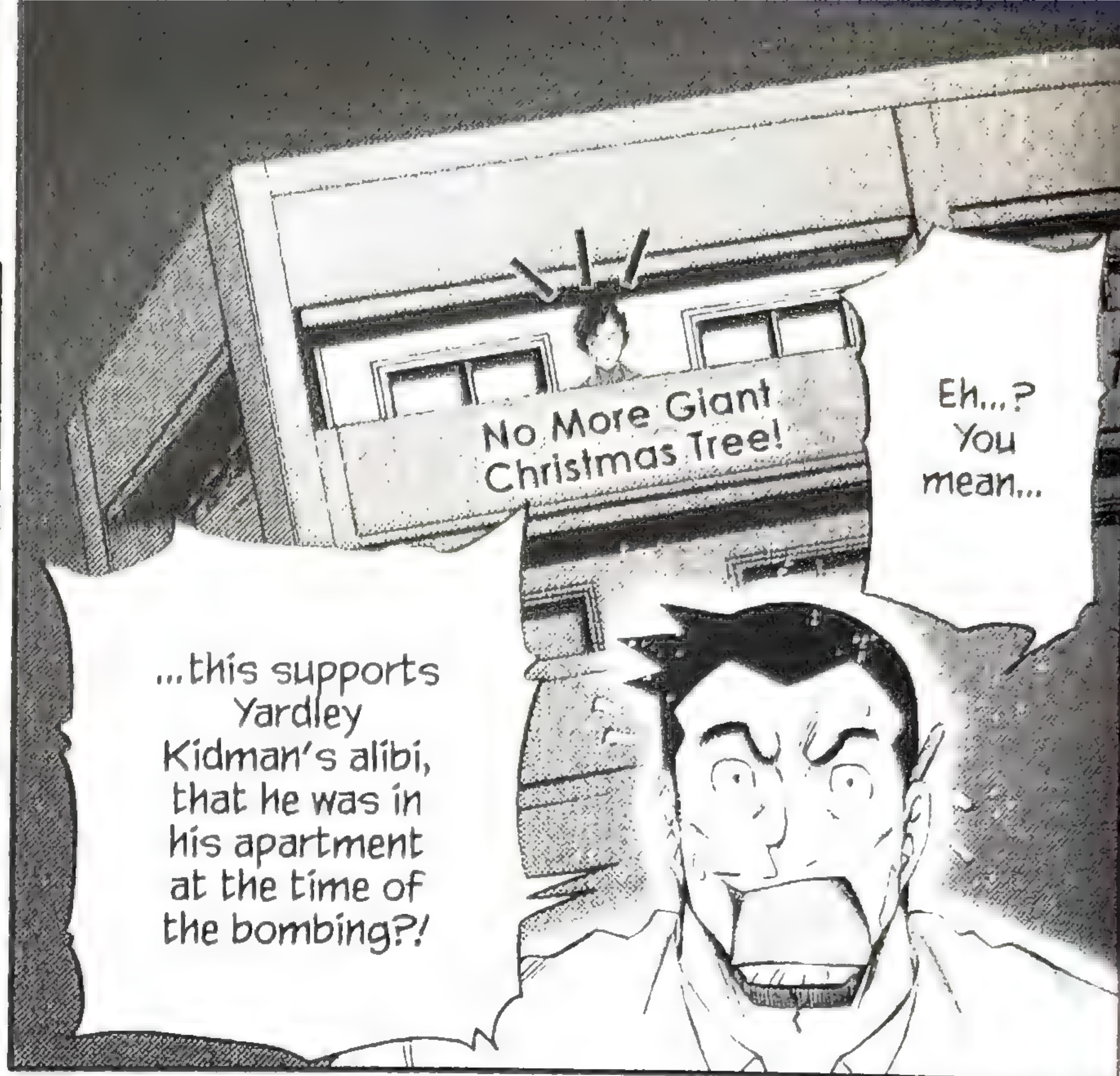
Yesterday, Yardley Kidman, the convicted bomber of the giant Christmas tree, leapt to his death.

In this scene, you can see Tegorona Mansion, where Kidman had lived on the top floor.



...and I indicted Yardley Kidman.

You led the investigation of that crime...



...this supports Yardley Kidman's alibi, that he was in his apartment at the time of the bombing?!

Eh...? You mean...



You figured that if the lead actor was arrested as a murderer...

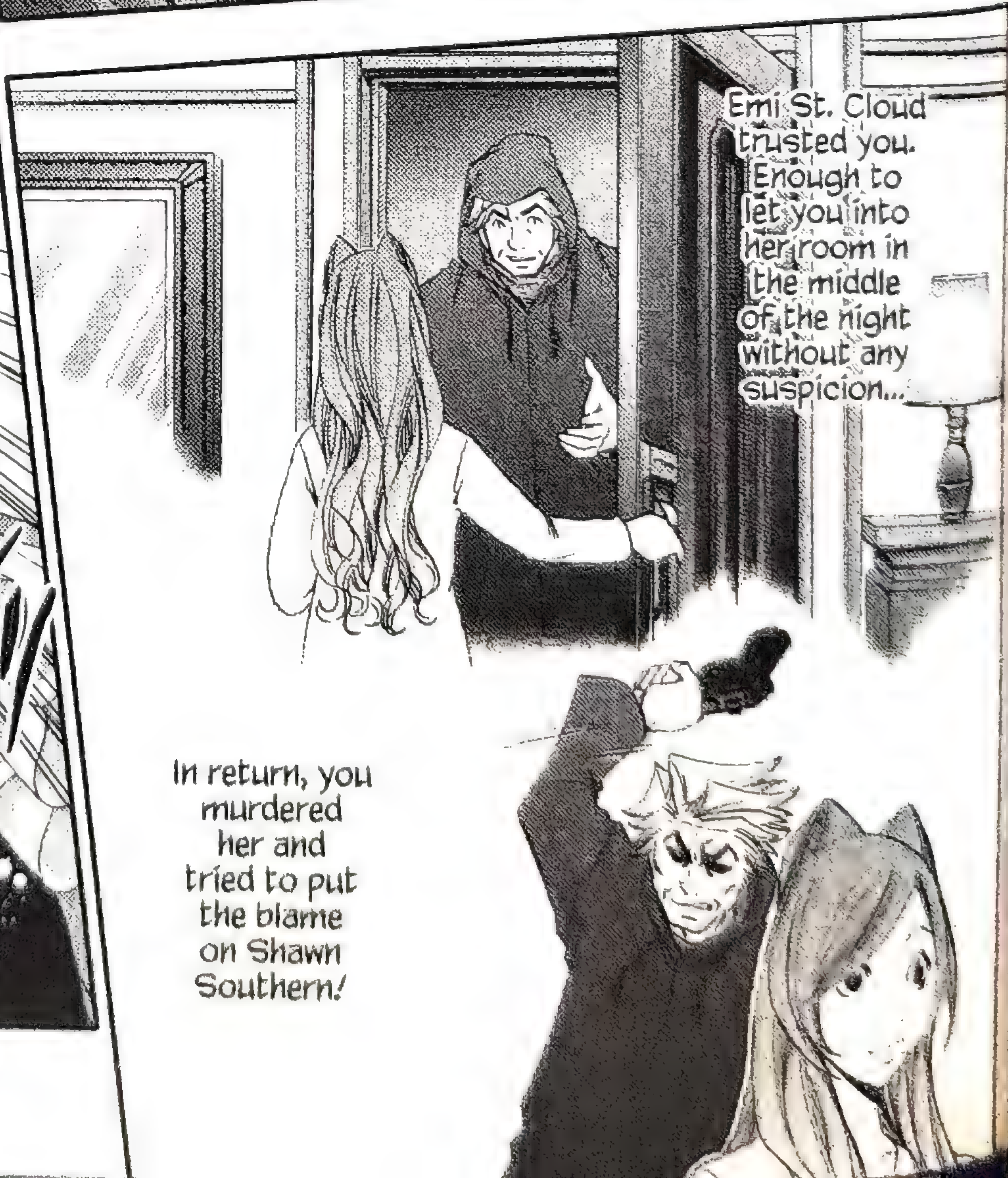
...the movie would undoubtedly be shelved!



...and you were afraid of that?

...somebody would surely notice the truth...

If this movie were released...



Emi St. Cloud trusted you. Enough to let you into her room in the middle of the night without any suspicion...

In return, you murdered her and tried to put the blame on Shawn Southern!

If the truth
went public,
I'd never
make Chief
of Police!

Yesss!
You're
exactly
right!

I had to bury it,
by any means!
Because I'm
the only one
who can purge
this rotten
world we're
living in!

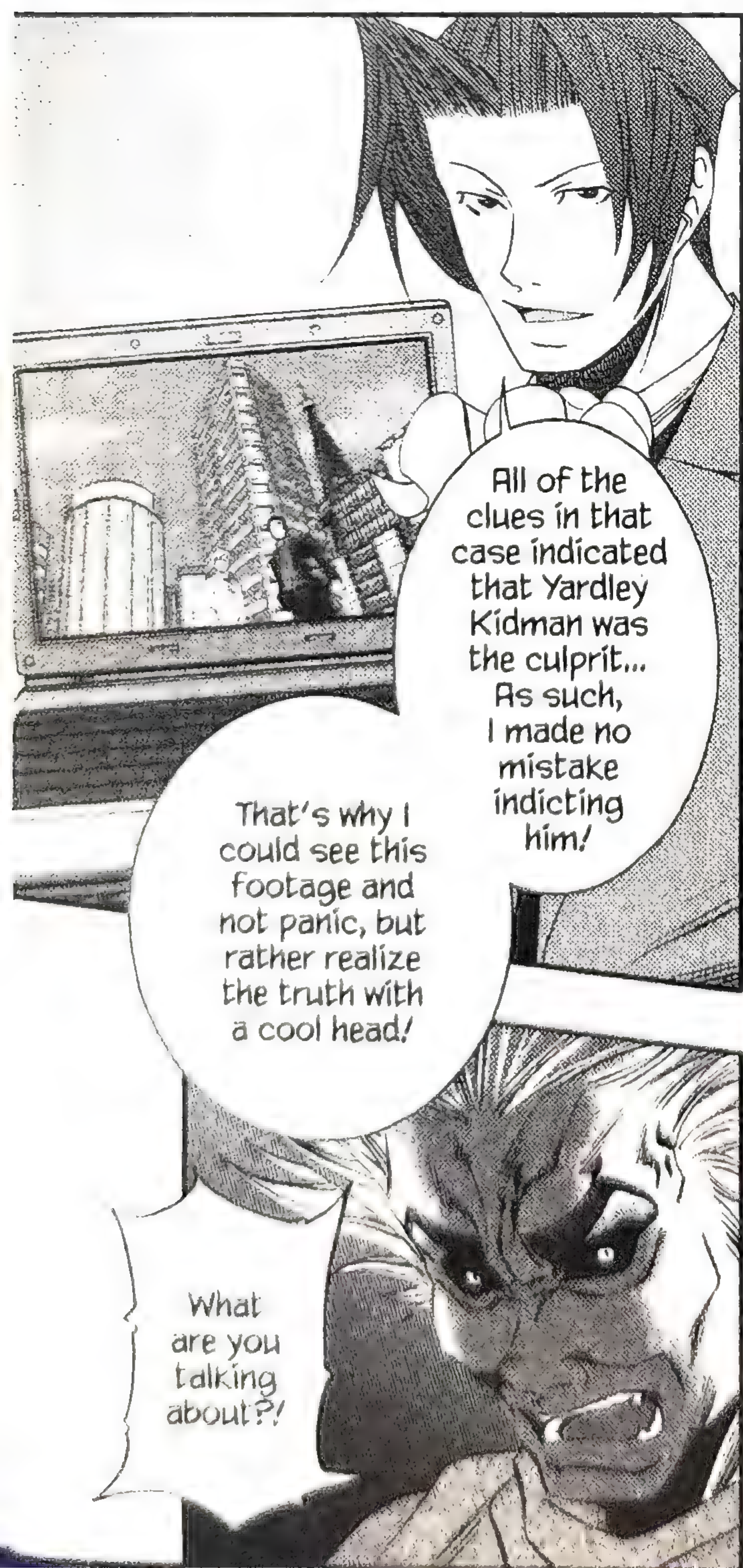
And you
were
willing to
murder
for that?

This
guy's
showing
his true
colors!
I'm
gonna
get a
scoop
out of
this!

It takes a
few
sacrifices
once in a
while
to create
true peace!
Wouldn't you
agree?!

Hahaha!
Actors
are all
scum!

Egotistical,
deceitful
scum!



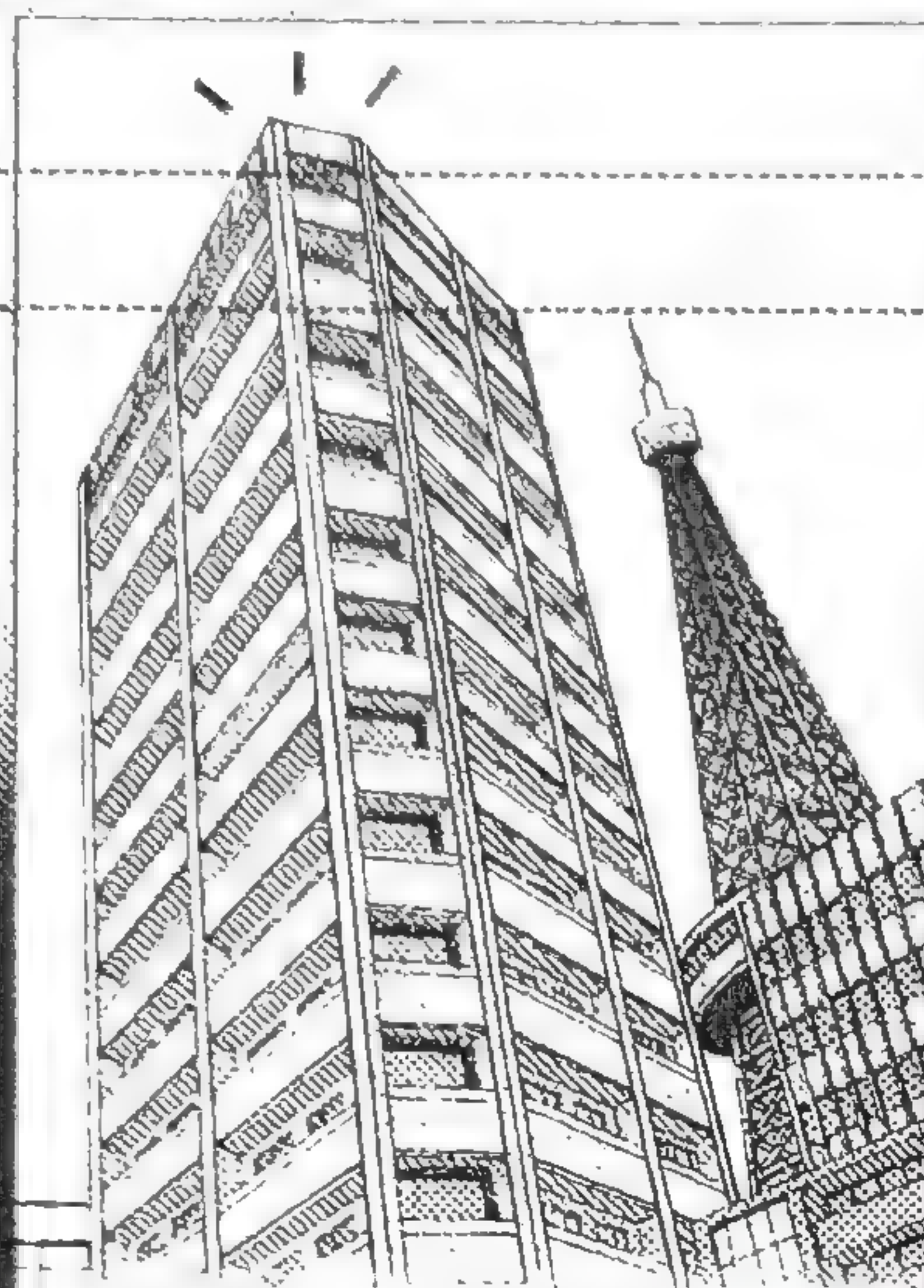
...that
the same
building in
the movie
scene is a
different
height.

If you
compare the
TV tower
next to the
building, you
can tell...

This is footage
from yesterday's
news, when it was
reported that
Yardley Kidman
committed suicide
by jumping off
the roof of his
building.



Apartment Building in the Movie



Apartment Building on the News

Ek? How
is that
possible?

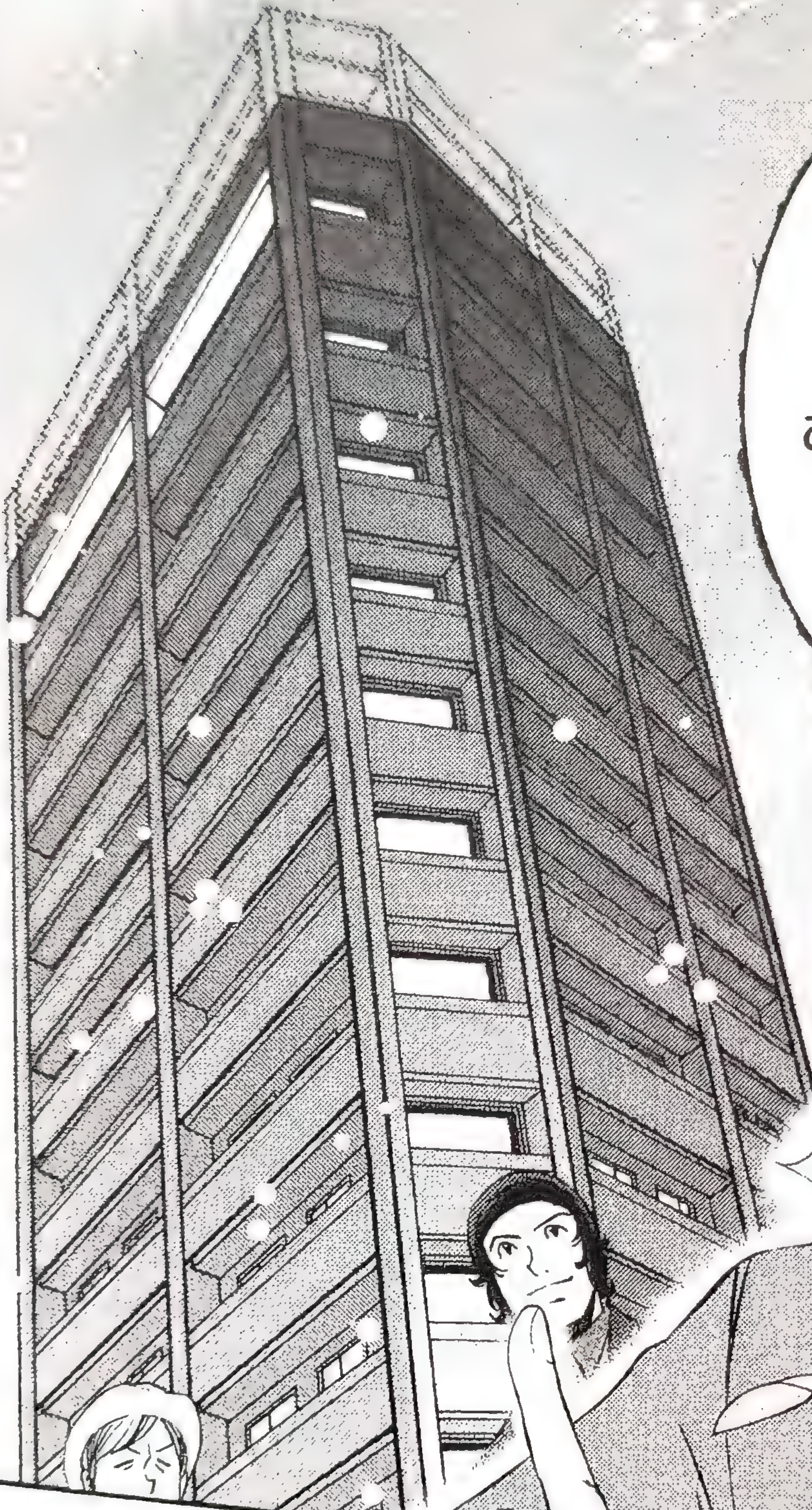
Y-You're
right!

The banner
Yardley Kidman
had strung up
on his veranda
didn't go with
the mood of
the movie...

...so the
director
apparently
used CG to
just remove
the 15th
floor.

Imaging
techniques
are
incredible
these days.

What?!

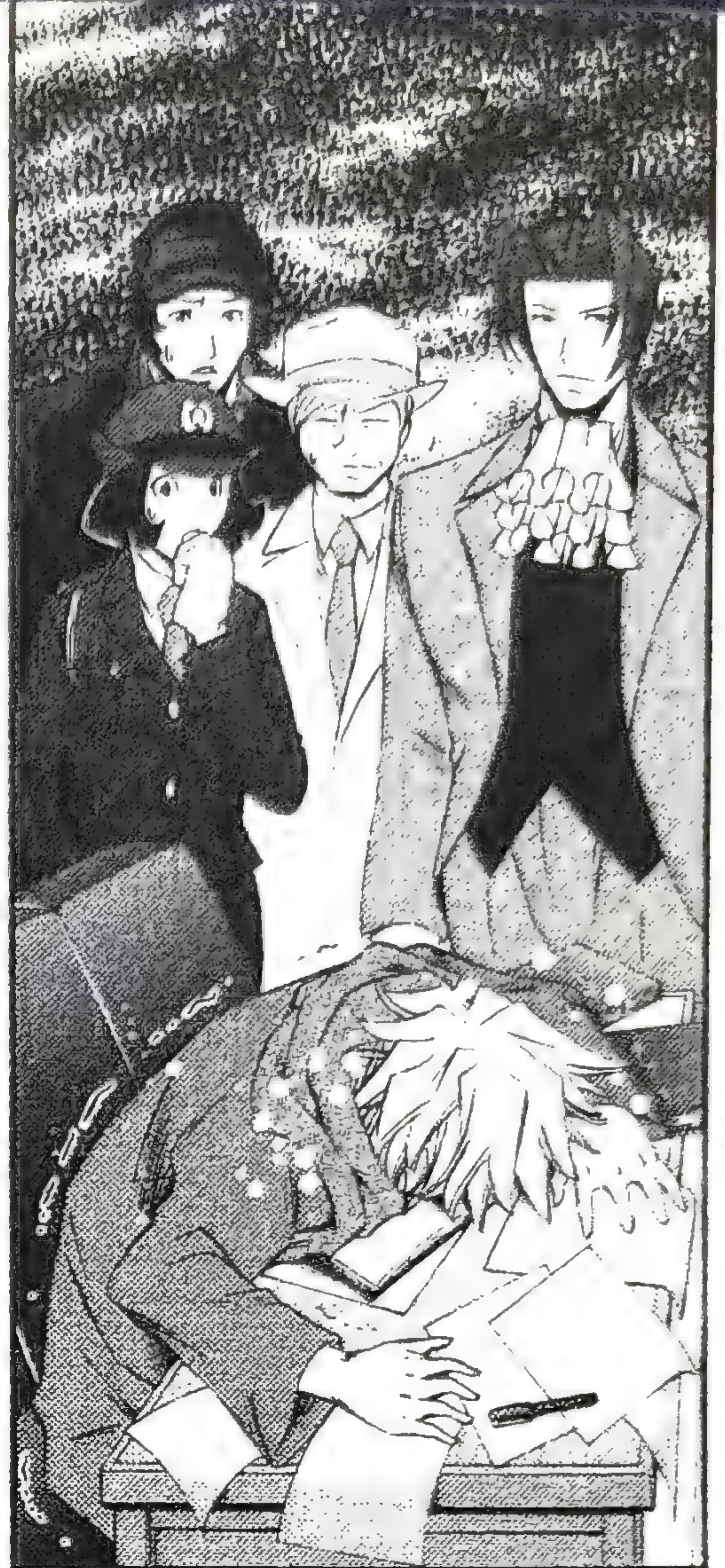


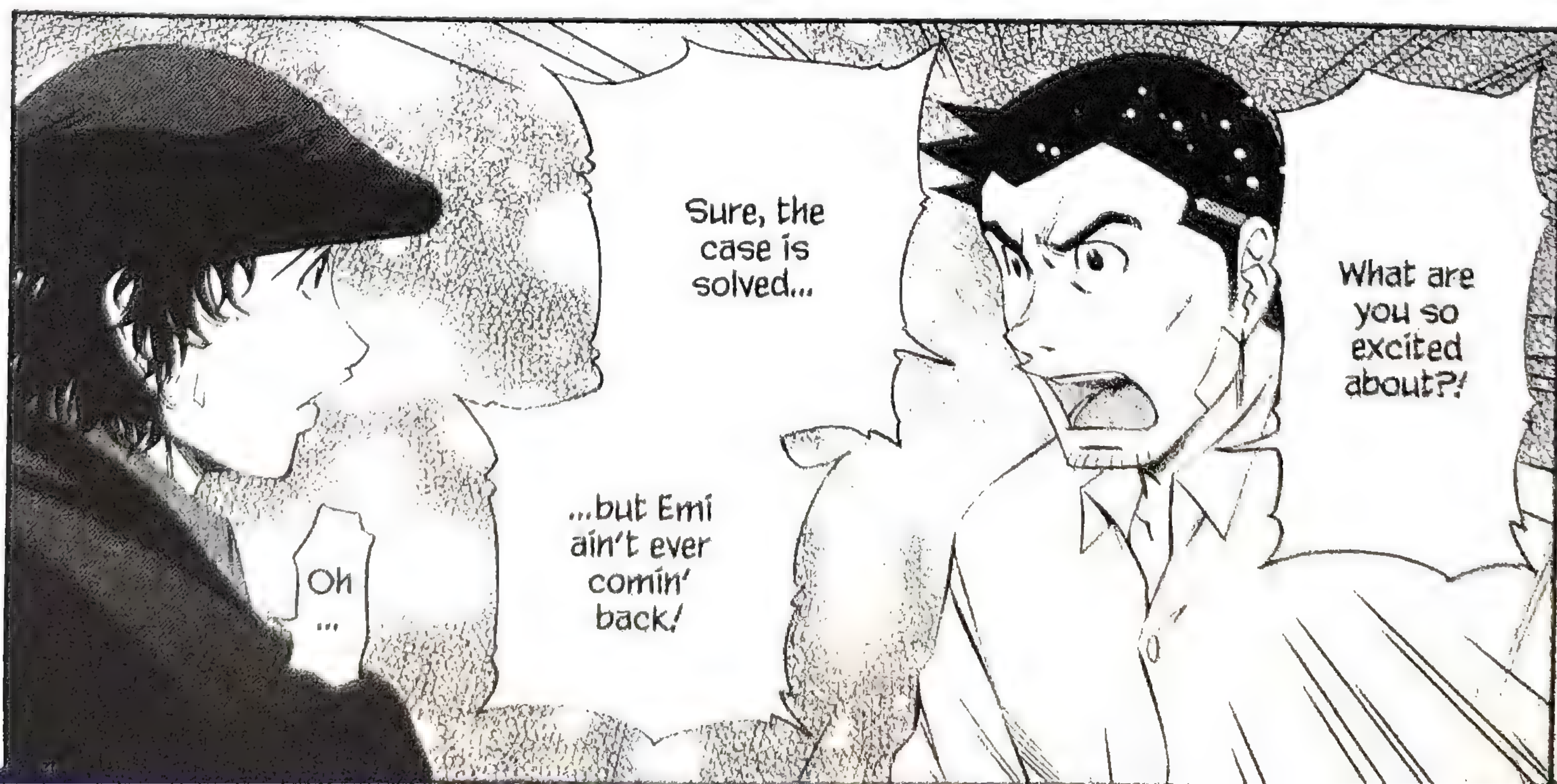
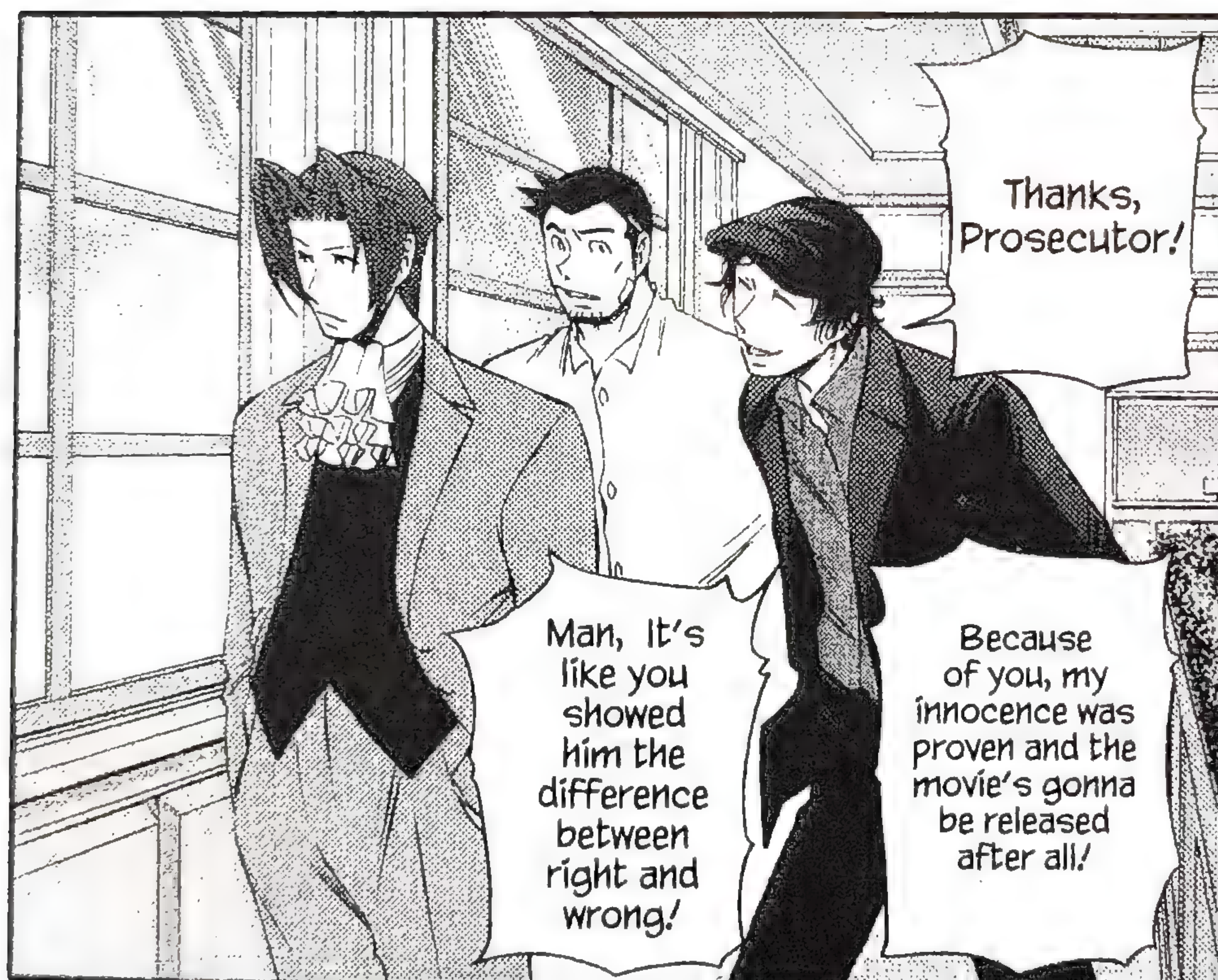
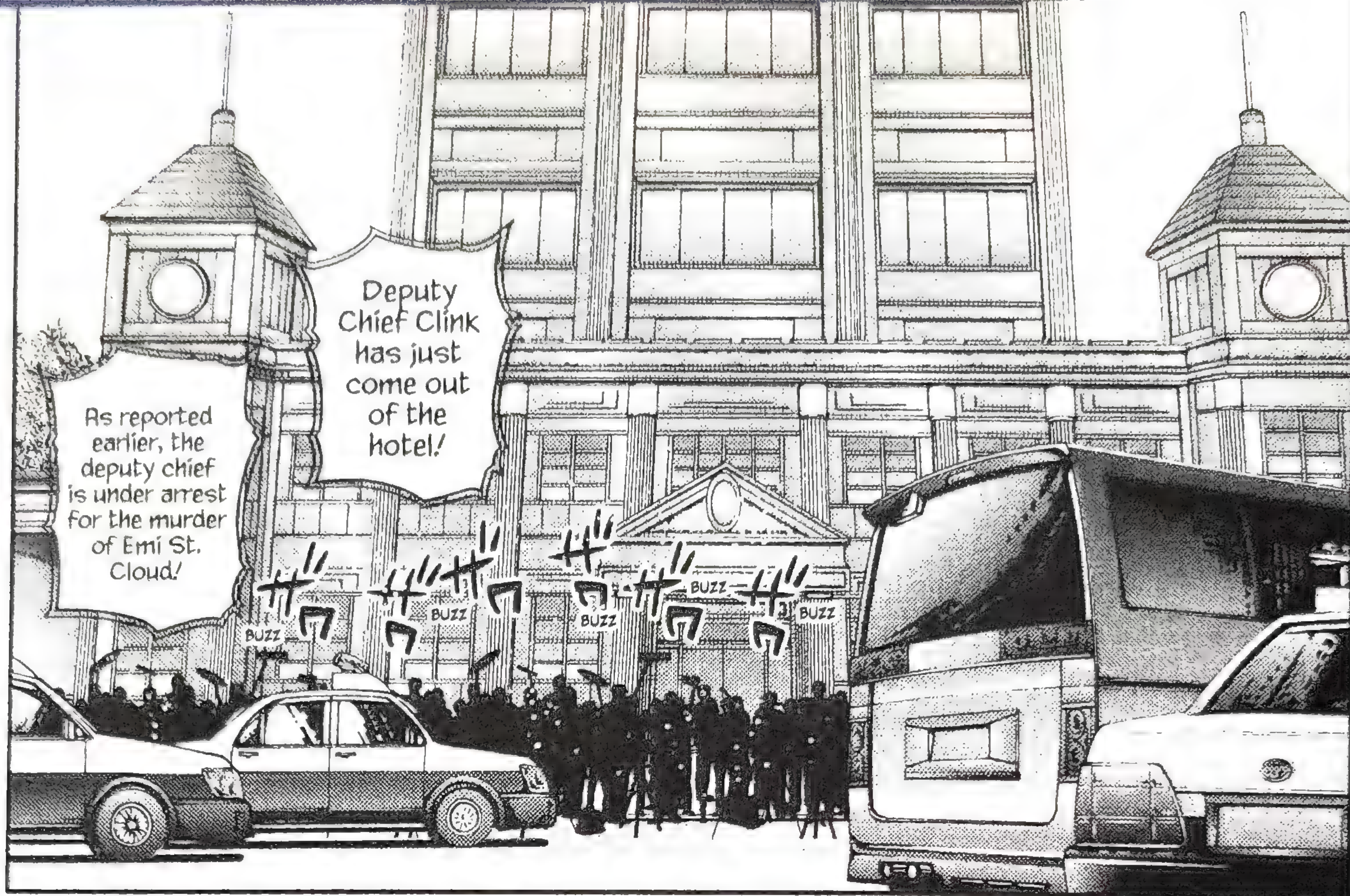
It was
another
apartment
entirely!

In other
words, what
you thought
was the top
floor was
actually the
14th floor.



There's
no doubt
that Yardley
Kidman was
indeed the
Giant
Christmas
Tree
Bomber!







Prosecutor Edgeworth an' me are gonna make this a beautiful, gray-free world!

Don't let that get ya down!



Yeah... I got me my major scoop, all right...

But between the entertainment industry and the cops... This world's too dirty...

I'm starting to get sick of it...



Anyway, if there were no more crimes, you'd be out of a job!

Hmm... It's complicated...



Huh? What do ya mean?

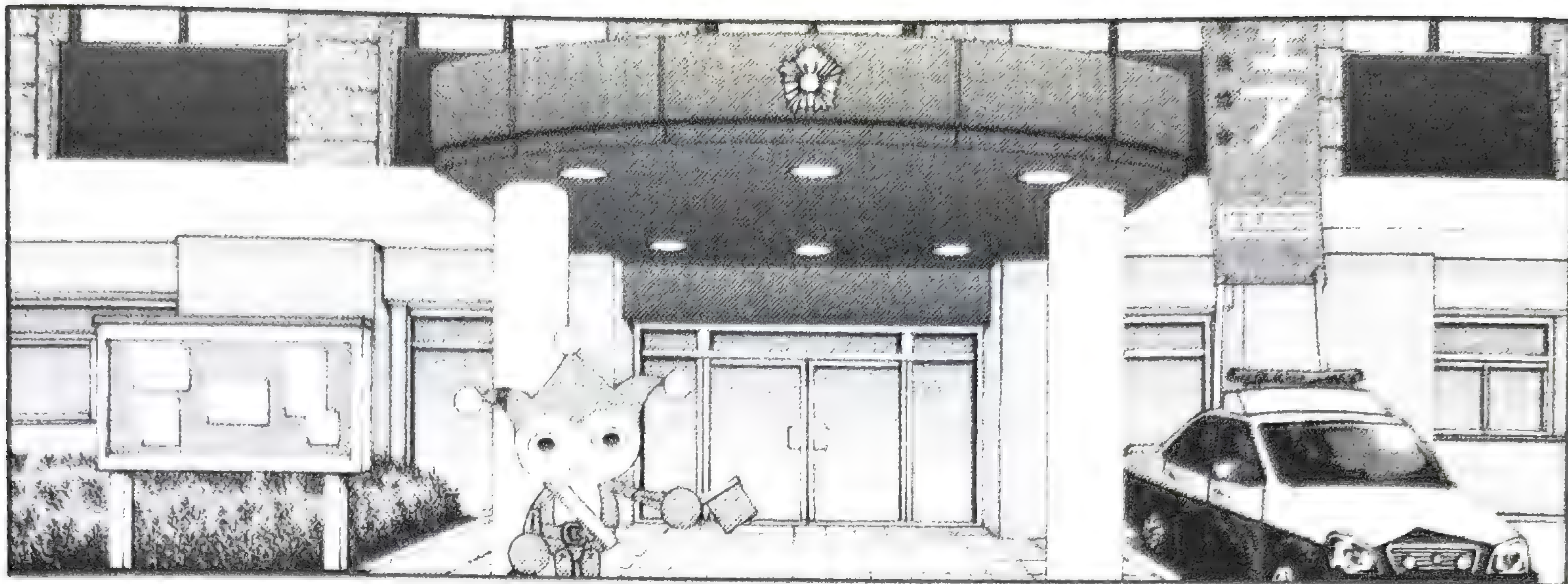
It looks like there was nothing wrong with my judgment after all...

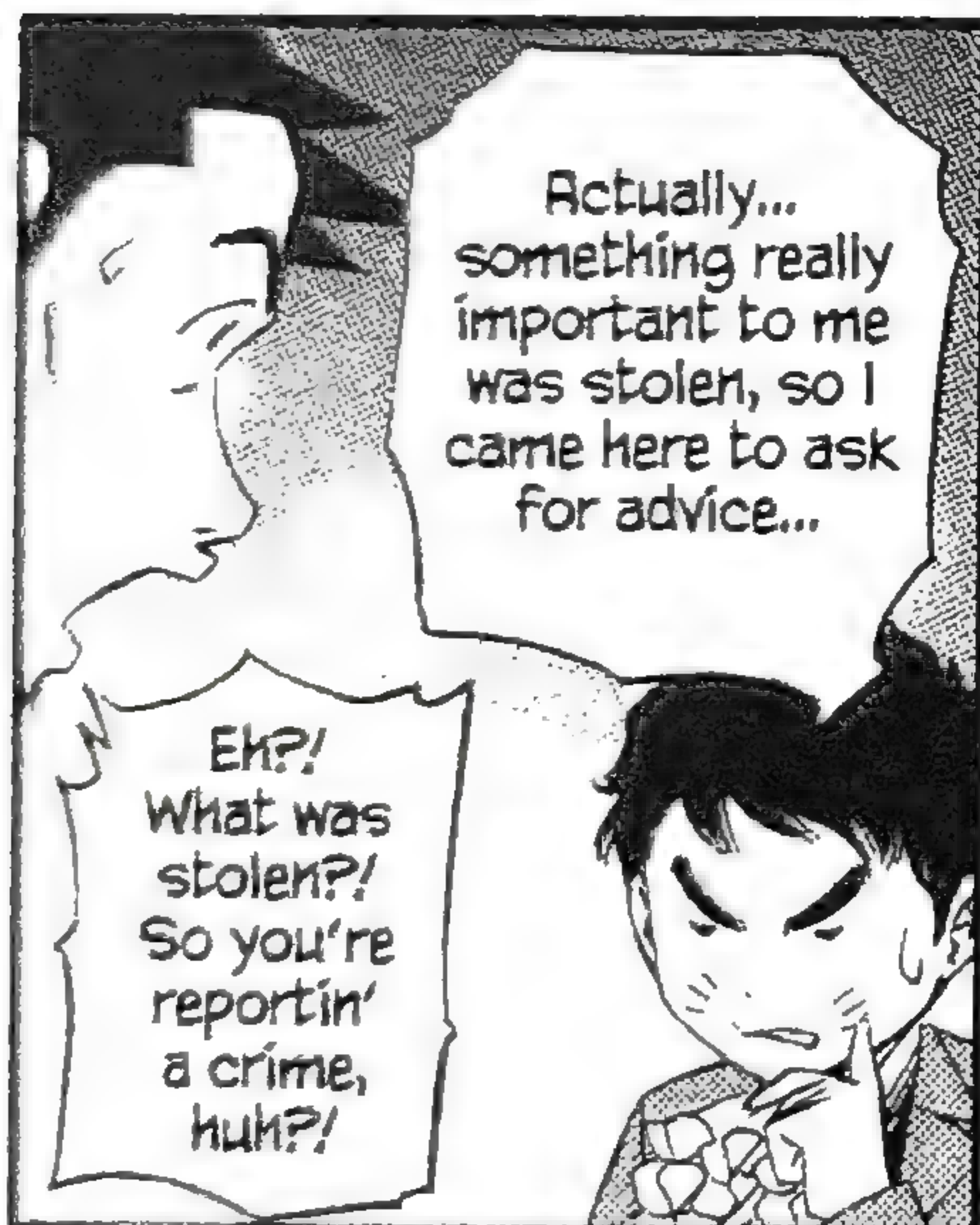


I'll follow you anywhere, Prosecutor Edgeworth!

When I said even a bumbling detective is necessary.





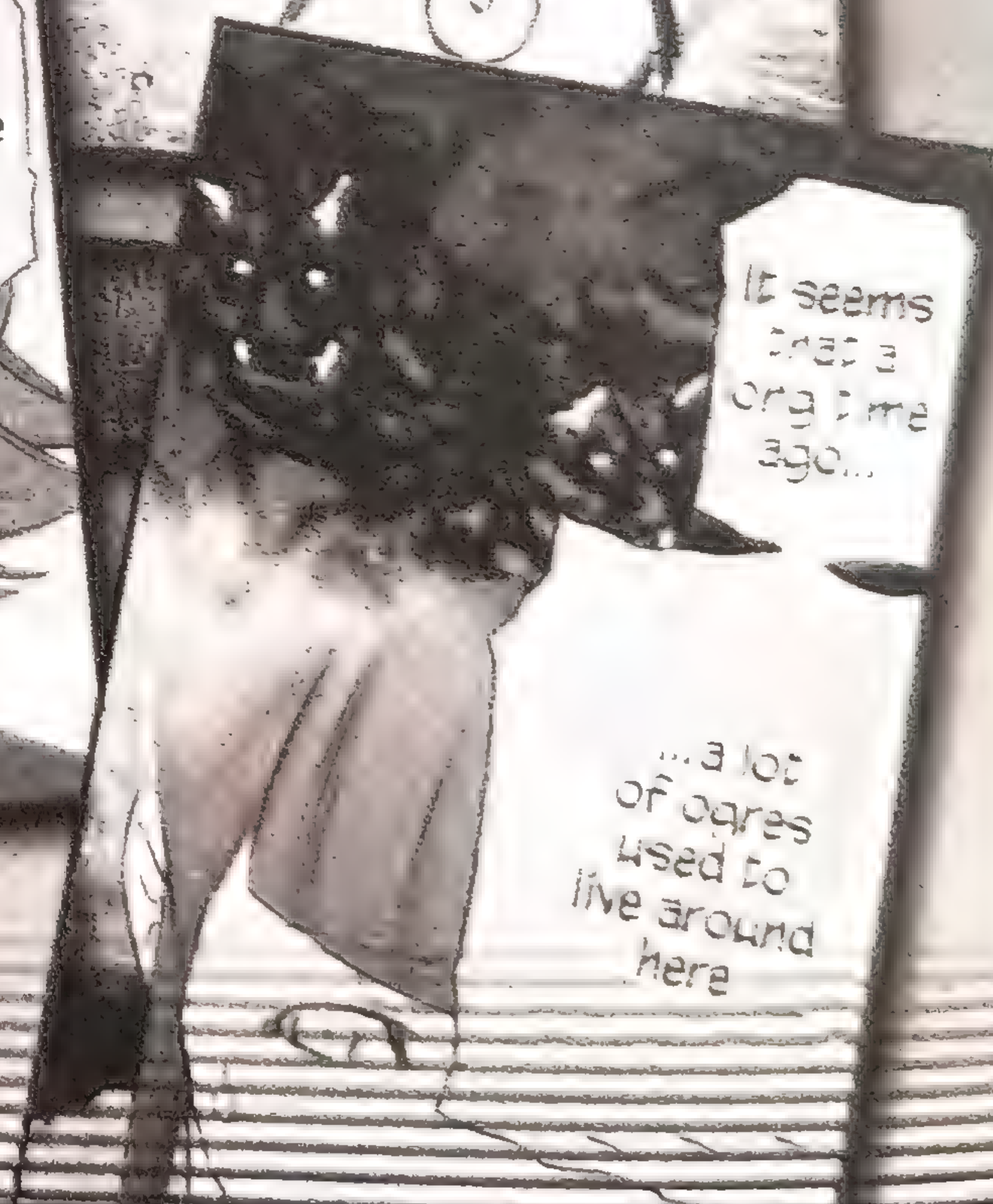


FROM OUT OF THE DARKNESS COME "OGRES"

TERRIFYING OGRES OF
WHOM A LEGEND IS TOLD...

An
ogre?!

...COME BACK IN THE
PRESENT-DAY?!



COMING SOON: VOLUME 4

There!

AND THE GENIUS
PROSECUTOR...

MILES EDGEWORTH TAKES THEM ON!



Ace Miles Edgeworth
Attorney

INVESTIGATIONS

Supervised by CAPCOM

Story by Kenji Kuroda

Art by Kazuo Maekawa

Translation Notes

The Steel Samurai: Warrior of Great Edo, page 7

This is a reference to a TV show/character in the Phoenix Wright universe that was involved in a mystery more than once.



Sugoroku, page 7

This is a game often referred to as "Japanese backgammon" and is traditionally played during the New Year's holiday.

New Year's Rice Cakes, page 7

Rice cakes are pounded mochi rice. Traditional New Year's rice cakes are mirror-shaped rice cakes, usually a pair of them stacked snowman-style with a bitter orange on top. Though used as a decoration, then cut and eaten on January 11th, the idea is that they are an offering to a deity.



New Year's Postcards, page 16

Writing New Year's postcards to friends, relatives, and business associates is a Japanese institution. The sent postcards are held by the post office and then delivered on the morning of January 1st.

Ema Skye has had several appearances in the Phoenix Wright universe, at various stages in her life.



Fukuwarai,
page 57

This is a game similar to "pin the tail on the donkey."



"We're gonna teach you the difference between right and wrong!", page 70

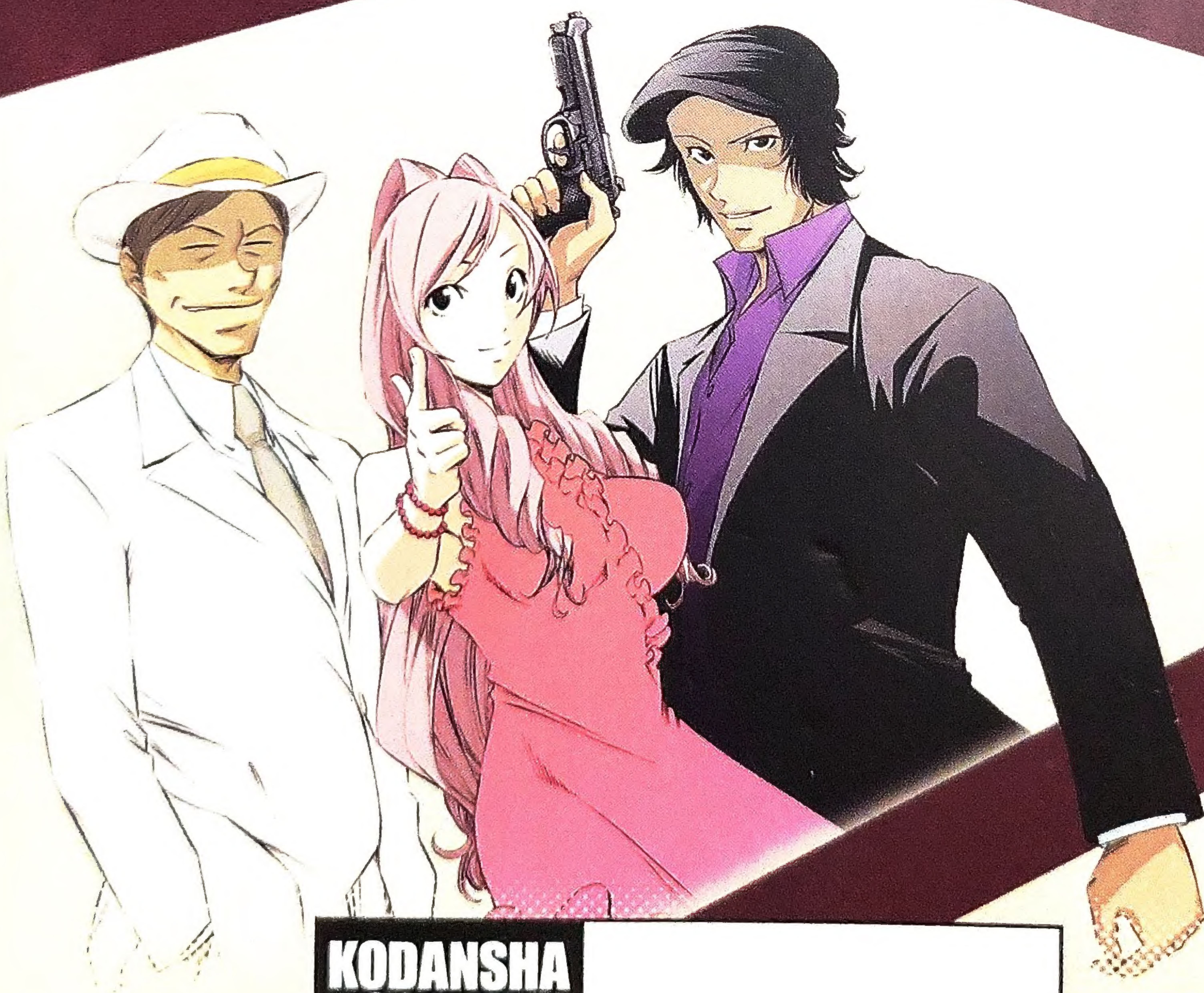
This Othello Detectives catchphrase is a little slicker in the original Japanese, where they literally say, "We're gonna teach you the difference between black and white!" but it has the double meaning of "right and wrong."



BUSINESS CAN BE MURDER

When the president of Toy-be is found dead in his office, the police rule it a suicide. Edgeworth uncovers a threatening curse from the president's deceased father. Has the ghost of the previous president of Toy-be come to seek revenge? Or is this a simple case of sibling rivalry? It's up to Edgeworth to uncover the truth!

Includes special extras after the story!



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